R. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance

VOL. V., NO. 227. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 4, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges.

BELLEVILLE.

Two cars of eggs are sent to Boston from this city weekly.

The passenger conductors on the Grand Trunk will come out shortly in their new uniforms with frock coats, etc.

The tail of the saw log drive has passed Lazier's dam, and the "drivers" are doing their best to bring the last log to the booms before the river runs dry. They may succeed, but there is a big doubt.

Mr. Wm. Long, of Toronto, was in the city last week endeavoring to organize a lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen. He expects to succeed.

Belleville beat Napanee at cricket on Friday last.

"Classical Chamber Concerts" are the latest departures in Belleville.

Friday, August 15th, is civic holiday.

They are loading G. J. R. cars now much more heavily than they used to. Three cars of magnetic ore which were brought down today carried 110,000 lbs. among them—about 16 tons each.

T. DeWitt Talmage, the famous pastor of Brooklin Tabernacle, lectured in Belleville on Monday evening last.

A load of new peas of the extra early variety was shipped on Friday last by Thomas Dales, of the 30th Con. of Thurlow.

Four large steam engines for threshing machines arrived here on Friday last per G. J. R. The farmers of this vicinity are fast adopting all the newest agricultural appliances.

The G.T.R. advertise a cheap excursion to Toronto and Niagara Falls on Tuesday next, August 9th. Fare to Toronto, $2.50; to the Falls, $3.50.

The Assessors are on their rounds.

The double track on the Grand Trunk between Belleville and Trenton, it is expected will be laid this year.

A former resident of the vicinity of Canifton, who went to Michigan a year ago, with the intention of taking up his residence there, returned lately. He is disgusted with Michigan, and reports the locality in which he had settled full of Canadians who are desirous of getting back to Canada.

STIRLING.

A gang of men, employed by the county, is now engaged renewing the county bridge over Rawdon creek on Front street.

The new M. E. church is growing. The brickwork is now up several feet above the stone foundation.

The *News-Argus* says Mr. Wm. Tanner recently picked a spear of rye on his place measuring 7 feet 2 inches, and wants it beaten.

On Monday last a brakeman at the Stirling station, named Conolly, while coupling cars, was caught between them by the shoulder and had a narrow escape from a severe, if not fatal crushing. As it was no serious injury resulted.

There are now camping at Crow lake, a short distance above Marmora, the families of A. Chard, Dr. Parker, Mr. Boldrick and Mrs. Judd, with some others, making a large party who are enjoying themselves immensely. This style of "going to the seaside" is getting pretty popular.

Mr. B. F. Parker writes to the Stirling *News-Argus* that there are over 400 buildings now being constructed in Winnipeg, and contracts let for over 1,000.

The Stirling *News-Argus* says:—After a shower not long since, the ground around the station was found thickly covered with small toads. Each one could about be covered with a five-cent piece, and they were very lively. The question arises naturally, Where do they come from! in reply to which various theories are given, among others that they are taken up in a waterspout somewhere, and thus deposited; that the rainfall, under favorable circumstances, causes the young toads to incubate rapidly, when they quickly cover the ground, making it appear that they "rained down," etc.

NAPANEE.

The workmen on the N. T. & Q. R. R. struck for higher wages the other day. They did not get it, and resumed work.

Day laborers are becoming independent and demand from $1 50 to $2 per day, ten hours work.

Mr. James Meagher has contracted to supply Messrs. Rathbun with 3,000 bushels of lime, to be used as fertilizer upon their model farm.

The prospects are good for a large yield of hops this year, not only in this section, but in other hop-growing districts.

The Cement Works are turning out 150 barrels of cement per day, and the demand is greater than the supply. Manager McNeil sees at least 40 per cent in the enterprise.

Mr. J. W. McCabe, of North Fredericksburgh, cut his first barley on the 14th inst. This is unusually early, being some days before rye harvest began.

It is proposed to organize a team, composed of Napanee and Picton riflemen to attend the Ontario matches in Toronto next month.

It is reported that a party caught a maskinonge at Davy's Island this week, weighing nearly forty pounds. The brute had to be stunned with a club, and then towed ashore, as it was considered unsafe to boat him.

TRENTON.

Work on the construction of docks at Weller's Bay will shortly be commenced. A large quantity of timber and other material is being got ready, and when the work is once commenced it will be pushed forward with all despatch.

Work has been temporarily stopped on Messrs. Gilmour & Co's mill at Trenton.

Trenton has five telephones in use.

Mr. Boyer, of Colborne has a young crocodile 15 inches in length. It was sent to him from Florida.

The proprietor of the Big Island cheese factory treated his patrons by making a pound of cured cheese from 9-35-100 of milk. Who can beat this?

Messrs. Rathburn & Son manufacture yearly 62,750,000 ft. of lumber and ties, besides shingles, lath doors' mouldings, sash, blinds, and other goods. They employ in all 1,500 men. They have this season brought 300,000 saw logs and 125,000 pieces of cedar, timber and floats down the Moira, Trent and Napanee rivers.

D. Gilmour Esq., of the firm of Gilmour & Co., was in Campbellford a few days ago with a view to shipping lumber there. If he is successful in purchasing a suitable site, the Company will also establish a regular supply depot, like unto the one recently built by Messrs. Rathburn & Son.

PETERBOROUGH.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—"The surveying parties engaged in locating the line of the Trent Valley Canal are progressing very favorably with the work. One party is engaged on the section between Peterborough and Lakefield, another on the section between Crow Bay and Chisholm's Rapids, on the River Trent, another between Frankford and Trenton. Mr. Rubridge, the engineer in charge of the survey, accompanied by Mr. Belcher, engineer in charge of the Trent Canal Works, inspected the valley between here and the Nassau mills and will proceed west this week."

THE CENSUS.

The *Mail* of Saturday says:—Naturally enough the census is the subject of a good deal of intelligent and some petulant curiosity. "The more haste the less speed" is generally true in all that relates to the preparation and publication of important statistics; and our authorities have not been hasty. In a few days, we understand, the general summary, prepared with all possible care, will be ready, and will probably be published. Meantime we have reason to believe that the population of the Dominion will be found to be as follows:—

TOTAL POPULATION.

Province.	1871.	1881.
Ontario	1,620,851	1,913,460
Quebec	1,191,516	1,358,469
New Brunswick	285,594	321,129
Nova Scotia	387,800	540,585
P. E. Island	94,021	107,781
Manitoba	11,953	49,509
British Columbia and N. W. Territories	78,700	160,000
	3,670,435	4,350,933
		3,670,435
Total Increase		680,498

INCREASE BY PROVINCES.

Provinces.	*Increase since* 1871.
Ontario	292,609
Quebec	166,953
New Brunswick	35,535
Nova Scotia	52,785
Prince Edward Island	13,760
Manitoba	37,556
British Columbia and North-West Territories	81,300
Total Increase	680,498

ASPECTS OF THE INCREASE.

Total increase	680,498
Increase in the four original Provinces of the Dominion	547,882
Increase in the Lower ("exodus") Provinces	102,080

Mr. Seth Duncan, of Camden East, was burned to death at a fire in his own premises last week.

Note Bene.—We buy our goods from the same firms that the dealers here have bought from ever since they dealt in furniture, and they buy now of the same firms. But mark! we pay CASH DOWN, they don't, and by discounts and close bargining we can sell from 25 to 50 per cent. less than credit buyers, or, as advertised, at and under Belleville retail prices. However, proof in pudding: compare our ARTICLES and PRICES. What is it to the public whether Auction or Cheap John so long as they can get what they want almost for half what they have been accustomed to pay. We sold 11 bedsteads on Saturday last, not by auction but private sale, besides other articles. A fact—People can buy at our prices, when they had to do without at extortionate prices. If slanderer wants any more truth let him keep at his little game we have lots more in forte.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNEMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 205.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge.
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 18th
At 8 o'clock.
C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

7 PER CENT.

We can now offer
PRIVATE MONEY,
on straight loans on farm property,
AT 7 PER CENT.
No commission charged, no foreign companies to deal with, and no delays.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES
CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.
He is in receipt within the last few days of
THREE CAR LOADS
OF THE CELEBRATED
"Empress" Brand,
a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOOK! LOOK!
8c. A FACT! 8c.
OUR WONDERFULLY
CHEAP STORE,
Just opened in Reid's Block, for people wishing to secure bargains in such goods as
TINWARE, SOAPS, BRUSHES,
Toys, Novelties, &c.
FRESH ARRIVALS WEEKLY.
GIVE US A CALL. Remember the place,
REID'S BLOCK.
G. BENNETT.
Madoc, Feb. 22nd, 1881. 204.

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

Mrs. and Miss Christie
TEACHERS OF THE PIANOFORTE, Organ, and Vocal Music, will receive pupils after the 8th inst. For terms, etc., apply at the Rectory.
Madoc, Jan. 3rd, 1881.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Gold and Iron.
West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.
THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.
A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.
Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

The Many Annoyances of the Wedding Ring and Why it Should Be Abolished.

The Fading Jersey Lily—The Abbot Kiss—Waifs.

Waifs.

"An' that's the Pillar of Hercules!" she said, adjusting her silver spectacles. "The land sakes! What's the rest of his bed-clothes like, I wonder!"

A young lady bearing the aristocratic cognomen of Jardine recently deserted her lover, because in an impassioned sonnet he made her name rhyme with "sardine."

A St. Louis man won't give up his seat in a horse car to a lady, but he's perfectly willing to hoist out the man next to him, to make room for the lady, if she's good looking.

An exchange speaks of a new fashion in gait for girls, but a stroll along some of our streets in the soft summer twilight will convince anyone that the old gate has a tenacious grip on public favor.

"I am waiting, my darling, for thee," he warbled; and yet when the old man threw up a chamber window and assured him that "he'd be down in a minute," he lost his grip on the melody and went out of the waiting business.

"Who is the pretty girl with blond hair and deep blue eyes, there in the jaunty hat?" asked Alfred, at the lawn party. "Who," replied Annie "that taffy-haired girl with the tallow eyes, and that nightmare of blue rags on her head? I never saw her before; nobody we want to know." That, brethren, is the way different people look at a pretty girl in a pretty hat.

Æsthetics at Ascot.—Dialogue reported by *Punch*: Philistine sportsman (quoting the odds)—"Two to one on Robert the Devil, you know." Sweet she-æsthetic—"Did he really? How delightful! What a quite too awfully utter name for a jockey!" Philistine sportsman (puzzled)—"Beg pardon, I—ha—don't quite understand." Sweet she-æsthetic (surprised)—"Why, did you not say that 'Too-Too won' on—the horse you mentioned?"

"When we are married, Lucy," said the poor man's son to the rich man's daughter, "our honeymoon shall be passed abroad. We will drive in the Bois, promenade the Prada, gaze down into the blue waters of the Adriatic from the Rialto, and enjoy the Neapolitan sunsets, strolling along the Chiaja." "How delicious," she murmured, "but John, dear, have you money enough to do all this? for pa says I mustn't expect anything until he dies." John's countenance underwent such a change that she couldn't help asking him if he felt sick. "No, darling," he answered faintly, "I am not sick. I was only thinking that perhaps we had better postpone the marriage until after the funeral."

The Wedding-Ring.

There is manifested in some parts of the west, says the New York *Times*, a desire to abolish the wedding-ring. This is not strange. The wedding-ring has been a fruitful source of woes unnumbered, which any heavenly goddess might sing with great applause should she feel so disposed. Tales of the utmost horror have been told of bridegrooms, who, at the moment when the clergyman pauses for the ring to be produced, can not find it. Nothing has ever shown half so much skill in self-concealment as the wedding-ring. It will hide in the corner of a waistcoat pocket in such a way as to defy discovery, and it will transport itself from one pocket to another, thus compelling the bridegroom to ransack every one of thirteen distinct pockets. Nervous men—and who is not nervous when personally undergoing the marriage ceremony?—frequently drop the wedding-ring on the church-floor, where it will roll the entire length of the building to conceal itself in some inaccessible crack. Sometimes it finds or makes a hole in the pocket, by means of which it penetrates into the interior of the bridegroom's clothing, and even into his boots; so that it is quite a common occurrence for a wedding to be interrupted while the bridegroom retires behind the pulpit and devotes half an hour to searching for the ring and to getting his boots again. As men are notoriously married in new boots, and as a new boot when once removed can not always be dragged on again without boot-hooks, the wedding guests are sometimes treated to the spectacle of a bridegroom going through the last half of the ceremony with one boot in its proper place and the other held in his left hand. There was a time when the careful western man always kept the wedding-ring in his mouth until the clergyman called for it, but this custom has now fallen into disuse. Fastidious clergymen and brides, who had contracted the conventional ideas of the east, objected to the use of a warm, moist ring. Moreover in his embarrassment the bridegroom often failed to distinguish between the ring and his tobacco; and found, when it was too late, that he had—that is to say, that the ring was missing. Then, too, there were several unfortunate bridegrooms who unintentionally swallowed wedding-ring, and thus laid themselves open to misconstruction. There was one man, reported to be of miserly habits, who, doubtless inadvertently, swallowed a wedding-ring known to be of considerable value, and choked to death in the process. This would naturally have seriously inconvenienced the bride, had not her brothers—two practical men—been present. With great presence of mind the brothers removed the choked bridegroom to the rear of the church, where they recovered the ring with their hunting-knives, and, pressing an eligible young man into the service, enabled their sorrowing sister to be happily married after a delay of only ten minutes. Still, one instance like this does not compensate for the many cases in which swallowed rings have produced suffering and inconvenience, and it is no wonder that the custom of holding the ring in the mouth has become obsolete.

The freedom of divorce which prevails in many of our states must inevitably render the wedding ring unpopular. Every time a wife is divorced she naturally wishes to take off her ring. If it is made small enough to remain safely on the finger, it is very apt to become so tight at the end of two or three months of matrimonial felicity that it can not be removed. Hence, with a view to contingencies, the Illinois wife always has her ring made several sizes too large for her, and keeps it in place with a smaller ring, technically known as the guard-ring. It is evident, however, that the guard-ring is liable to become permanently fixed on the finger, so that this device, specious as it may appear, is really useless. The only remedy is to abolish wedding-rings altogether, and to omit from the marriage ceremony all allusion to the ring.

The wedding-ring is a survival of the period when marriage was held to be a sacrament, and was supposed to be of eternal duration. Now that we have rejected this belief, and hold that marriage is a business affair, a temporary partnership, the impropriety of clinging to the symbolic ring is manifest. In the place of it the western reformers now propose to substitute a neat and inexpensive bracelet made so as to admit of a dozen modifications of pattern, and thus suited to be used half a dozen different times. It is to be placed on the bride's wrist the day before the wedding, so as to avoid all chance of its being mislaid, and the wedding service is to be changed in such a way that, instead of mentioning a ring, the clergyman will merely refer to "the bracelet annexed to the bride and marked exhibit A." Being provided with a clasp, the bride can take the bracelet off at any time and as it is not very valuable intrinsically, the husband is saved from the temptation of melting it down and selling it the week after marriage. It seems as if this admirable substitute for the wedding-ring would meet all reasonable demands, and we may expect to see it universally adopted throughout the west at a very early day.

Mrs. Langtry.

I saw Mrs. Langtry, say a London correspondent, the other evening at the opera on the occasion of the first performance of Rubenstein's opera of "I Demonio." She sat with her back to the stage during the entire evening, having evidently come there to be seen, and not to see. The Jersey Lily looks worn and faded, and her pale-gray toilet lacked the showy splendor that used to characterize her costumes in former days. I never admired her, even when I first saw her in the very height of her renown. How any face could be considered handsome with that broad, heavy jaw was to me a mystery. And then she always lacked the supreme charm of beauty, namely, unconsciousness, whether real or feigned. She is always attitudinizing, and always on the look-out for admirers. The Prince of Wales dropped in to visit her in one of the *entractes*, but his highness had a cold in his head, apparently, as he passed nearly the whole of the period of his visit in a series of vehement and most unroyal sneezes. The beauty of the present London season is said to be a Mrs. Simpson, who, with her husband, has just returned from a five year's residence in China. There is also a Miss Graham, who has a most lovely face, but who spoils her very undeniable charms by the too free use of cosmetics. However, I think that the epoch of professional beauty in London society is pretty much at an end, which is fortunate for society.

The Abbott Kiss.

"I have no time to correct every little rumor or paragraph that is written about me. Now, there's the 'Emma Abbott Kiss,' for instance. What a silly thing that is! There is really no kiss, only make believe. It occurs in 'Romeo and Juliet.' You see, we are so far from the audience and so high up on the balcony that people cannot see clearly. They think I kiss the tenor, but I do not. I gained the idea of that tableau from a painting of "Antony and Cleopatra" that I saw in Italy when I was studying there."

"Don't you ever really kiss the tenor in any of your plays?"

"No; I only pretend to; but if it was necessary to the correct delineation of a character I should not hesitate to kiss the stage carpenter. I try to forget myself in the characters I am acting."

VARIORUM.

A machine has been brought to the attention of the French Academy of Sciences which is capable of raising water to a height previously unattainable by a rotary machine. It is the invention of M. de Romilly, and a laboratory model worked by hand projects water to a height of 500 feet.

At Connemara, in the west of Ireland, the old women of the vicinity are given the privilege of gathering the wool scratched off the sheeps' backs on the stones, hedges, and bushes; this wool they then spin and knit into stockings, selling them at 12½ cents a pair. As many as 200 pairs are knitted by one person in a season.

A Berlin millinery establishment has come to grief in a queer way. The proprietor sold to the nearest grocers his old order books oblivious of the various notes on customers they contained, such as "Countess —, exacting, stingy, but a good buyer: Countess N., dress to be well padded in front, Baroness L., care must be taken to show off her arm, which she piques herself on," &c. Somebody got hold of those and made mischief.

Some years ago a great London merchant, who lived a little way out of town, frequently failed to get his letters. Investigation showed that the postman often destroyed them rather than ascend a slight hill to the merchant's house. A similar case has just occurred in Birmingham. Edwin Parsons was charged with delaying 2,031 letters Many contained money, but none had been opened. When he didn't feel like a walk he sometimes suppressed a whole delivery.

This change in the riding habit worn by the Princess of Wales has been the subject of much talk and discussion among ladies in England, and may be interesting to horse women here. The new riding habit is made with a short skirt gored to the knees, so that the position of the rider is safer in the saddle, being unencumbered with the heavy folds and useless length of drapery hitherto worn. The skirt cannot be blown about, and is thus prevented from revealing the foot and ankle, which can never look graceful when stretched over the side of the horse to reach the stirrup. The skirt worn by the Princess is not much longer than an ordinary drawing room costume, and light, easily raised by the wearer without the danger of causing a stumble, which so continually happens with the riding habit usually worn.

CANADA'S MINES.

Busy Operations in the Lake Superior District—Rich Discovery of Silver at McKellar Island.

From Thunder Bay Herald.

While returning from a business trip last week on the sood ghip City of Owen Sound, we had the good luck to fall in with Mr. J. Cozens, mining engineer, who has been engaged in exploring and surveying mining properties on the North Shore of Lake Superior during the past ten years, and has lately been working for the Michipicoten Native Copper Company. Mr. Cozens had several very fine specimens of copper with him, and informed us that the company have now one shaft sunk to a depth of 75 feet and two or three down 35 to 50 feet. A diamond drill is on the ground and will be ready for work in a few days, when a shaft 12 x 15 will be started and pushed to a depth of six hundred feet. The staff of men engaged in mining on this celebrated Island, which embraces a territory of 175,000 acres, is at present composed of fifty miners, but this force will be largely increased as soon as the company get all their working arrangements completed. The company now have a saw-mill, and a planing and shingle mill in operation on the island; they also own a powerful tug and scow, and have a number of men engaged in erecting dwellings for the miners, and offices, &c., for themselves. A road eight miles in length has been surveyed by Mr. Cozens, and, when cut and completed, will give easy access to the mines, which are to be connected with the offices by telegraph and telephone communication. Fine

SPECIMENS OF NATIVE COPPER

are now being taken out, and the indications for profitable workings are very bright. The ore is found principally in small spar veins of amygdaloid. Very fine specimens have also been taken from conglomerate beds, but the company's attention will be paid to the former. With this object in view Capt. Opie is now visiting the south shore of the lake to see the workings of the American mines and engage the services of skilled miners. Should the expectations of the company be realized they will have probably the richest copper lands in the world, as they own two locations containing 6,400 acres each, besides several smaller ones, one of the largest being situated at St. Ignace and the other at Maimanse, the latter being in charge of Mr. Ingall. The former, however, has not been fully explored, though we understand that it is the intention to lose no time in ascertaining what it is worth. Should there be anything in it we shall doubtless hear of other companies being formed, as there is not a location for miles around these mines that has not been taken up.

THE PHILLIPS' CLAIM,

immediately adjoining the Michipicoten Copper mine, is being worked with very satisfactory results so far, pay rock in copper conglomerate, almost identical with Calumet and Hecla productions, having been struck in each shaft. A two-inch gold lead has also been discovered by the Messrs. Phillips, but, as the copper makes the best show, the former will not be worked at present.

SILVER AT M'KELLAR'S ISLAND.

Considerable excitement prevails over the late developments at McKellar Island. The specimens broken out from the mine last Wednesday are very fine indeed, and, what is better, very rich, averaging from $500 to $3,000 to the ton. At Mr. McKellar's house are to be seen forty to fifty pounds of the ore taken in on the above mentioned day, which when rubbed on a grindstone present a fine appearance of Macfarlanite, or arborescent native silver (Macfarlanite). Besides the native silver, glance in a massive condition is plentiful throughout the rock. It is worthy of notice that the vein stone of this rich "find" consists of sulphate of barytes, of which the main vein is largely composed. Heretofore, attention was directed principally to the calcareous and better spar locations of the lode, in which, also, at the various points opened, a considerable scattering of native silver and glance are to be found—but here the glance showed leafy, not massive like that found in the sulphate of barytes. The work under contract at present is not on the new "find," it being on a calcareous spar lode, driving an adit level from the north side of the island, 130 feet, to connect with a portion of it, on the west side divided into the so-called branches with ribs of diorite. There are as many as six of these all yielding more or less silver. At the point of the last "find" there are five branches, on four of which an open cut was made, all yielding rich ore, especially the two adjoining the main body. At the surface the silver appears more plentiful in these branches than in the main body, but from the last results it is the impression that the silver will show up equally as well as it does in the so-called branches now being worked. Taking into consideration the geological conditions of this immense lode, which are identical with those of Silver Islet (but are six or eight times larger), and considering the showing it is making as developments advance, who can doubt but it will rank among the foremost mines of the world, and will verify the high opinion held by some of the mining men here in respect to it.

MINING IN KEEWATIN.

The Rat Portage *Progress* says:—A canoe trip was made last week by Mr. Donald Morison, of Winnipeg, and Mr. W. Young, of Rat Portage, to several mineral locations on the east side of the Lake of the Woods, in which they are interested. One of their claims is situated on the main land, about a mile south of Heenan's point, and has been named

THE CLIMAX,

on account of the position of the vein, its immense size and uniform richness throughout. The outcrop was found last fall about a quarter of a mile inland, on the south face of an immense ridge running with the vein for about one hundred and fifty yards. Its general course is easterly and westerly, and the width of the lode is at least forty feet. The quartz has a soft, sugary, granulated appearance, and is slightly discolored by the oxides of iron and copper. A mechanical assay by mortaring and panning has been made of different parts of the vein, and it has proved to be of the class of low grade, free milling ores, with the fine gold evenly and uniformly distributed through its entire width, and is very free from sulphurates of any kind. The ridge above referred to is about thirty feet in height, and the entire southern face of it is composed of quartz. So easy is the vein matter accessible that

THOUSANDS OF TONS

could be pryed out with a crow-bar, and two men could thus work out sufficient of it to keep a mill of forty stamps working for a great length of time. This would reduce the expense of extracting the gold to a minimum, and the milling would be certain to pay from the start. This vein was discovered by Messrs. W. Young and Eugene Cruezette, who associated with them Mr. D. Morison in the survey and application for the location. Two other claims owned by these gentlemen were also visited, one of which is about a mile south of the Climax, on the main land, and is called

THE CRŒSUS.

The vein on this location is from two to three feet in width, and by the hand test has proved very rich in coarse and fine gold. It is a well defined lode of vitreous quartz of a bluish color, and contains a large amount of sulphurate of iron and arshnical pyrites.

The other location is a small island in front of the Climax, and has been named

THE MAIDEN.

The quartz lode on this claim varies from two to three feet in width, and is of a dark brown color, from the oxide of iron, and contains considerable sulphide of copper. Some fine specimens showing free gold to the naked eye have been taken from this vein, and by mortaring and panning rich shows have been obtained. On the same island is a vein of

MAGNETIC IRON ORE

at least ten feet in width, so far as ascertained. The surface soil has not been removed yet to ascertain its full width, nor has there any test been made to ascertain its value, but the surface indications are very favorable.

Mr. Morison was well satisfied with his trip, and returned to Winnipeg on Saturday last, taking with him samples from the above named locations to obtain

ASSAYS

from Mr. Thos. Elliot, of that place. If satisfactory arrangements can be made, it is probable that a small amount of testing will be done; but if the vexatious boundary dispute were settled, the work of development would be proceeded with on a large scale.

SAILING ON A BOILING SEA.

The Volcanic Lake in the White Island New Zealand, Mountains.

Prof. H. A. Ward, in Rochester Democrat.

I was anxious to investigate all these things a little nearer. So, with some difficulty, I prevailed on my captain and men to return with me to the sea beach, where we tied a rope to the dingy and hauled it with much fatigue back over the crater floor to the lake, where we launched it, and all got in boldly together. But very charily did we row out in the hot water, and closely did we watch the clouds of vapor which the wind swept over the surface. One of these at least reached us and so choked one of our men, with weak lungs, that he was seized with a fit of coughing and we had to take him back to shore. Then we three rowed quietly across the lake during a lull in the wind, having first taken the precaution to protect our nostrils by tying on handkerchiefs. The water of the lake was of a milky, opaque cast, but we could feel with our oars that it was in most places not over ten feet deep. Lines upon the shore showed that it daily rose and fell slightly with the tide of the sea outside. In fact, this lake is the filtering of sea-water through into the lower depression of the crater, where it is heated by the abundant gas jets coming through the bottom. In many spots the water was boiling furiously, with much froth and foam, while still its heat was much below the boiling point of 212° Fahrenheit. These were dangerous places. The abundant air in the water diminished materially its buoyancy, and our boat sank alarmingly low in crossing them. We landed across the lake at one of the solfaforas nearest the beach, and proceeded with what seemed reckless daring to demolish it with our oars. It was a chimney about two feet in diameter, clay without, and within it was lined with crystals of sulphur of a beautiful straw yellow splashed with vermillion spots. Pushing in the top of the chimney the fragments would first fall down its throat and then come flying out into the air with explosions that were amusingly like a prolonged stentorian cough.

Only Technical Terms.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Did you get my article on the "Revival of Orthodoxy?'" asked a Brooklyn clergyman, approaching the managing editor of the *Eagle*.

"I did," replied the editor, "and its in type. Be out in to-morrow's paper."

"Some conversation with the brethern have materially modified my views, and I wish to withdraw the thesis temporarily," explained the clergymen.

"All right," said the editor, "I'll attend to it."

"But," remonstrated the minister, with a smile, "you journalists are subject to aberration of recollection, and you may forget it. Would you object to making it a certainty now?"

"Of course not. Here, Swipes. Tell the foreman to hunt through the God galleys and kill the Rev. Postledrum."

"They had an accident out there a bit ago and I guess the Orthodoxy was pied, sir."

"Ah! That's all right. Then your stuff has gone into the hell box, Mr. Postledrum, and you needn't trouble about it. Be glad to hear from you again, sir. It's rather clever slush."

And the reverend gentleman retired, wondering if orthodoxy had received another blow, or whether he was the victim of printing office *technique*.

"Where do we find the small vices?" thundered the preacher, and every member of his congregation got up and told him to look for them in the other pews. All except the sexton, who did not exactly catch on. He suggested the hardware store. But that was because he didn't know how to spell.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND RAILWAY.

Preparations for Commencing Work on the Line—The Country it Will Open Up.

Cor. Montreal Gazette.

St. John's, Nfld., July 25, 1881.—We are now eagerly anticipating the commencement of operations on our projected railway. The time specified in the contract is three months from the passing of the Act by the Legislature, which term will expire on the 9th of August. The Syndicate have nearly completed preliminary arrangements, and the arrival of a corps of engineers is now expected. Mr. Falconer, an engineer of high standing, has been appointed engineer-in-chief, and he has been for some time engaged in organizing his force and making all necessary preparations for an active surveying campaign, not only to Harbour Grace, but also along the whole line to Hall's bay. The financial arrangements of the company have been successfully completed, so that no delay will occur in the commencement of operations. Mr. Blackman, the assistant president and general manager, and Mr. Allin, secretary and treasurer, are at present in London, no doubt engaged in making the necessary arrangements for the undertaking. Both are expected here next month. It may reasonably be anticipated that the work will be prosecuted with all the characteristic energy of Americans. It is their intention, as well as ours, to have the line completed, and in operation at the earliest possible date.

AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT IN CONNECTION WITH THE RAILWAY.

One great and beneficial change which the railway is certain to bring about is the existence of agriculture and the consequent lessening of the present drain caused by the importation of nearly all the agricultural produce required by the colony. It is calculated that at present we import farm produce, cattle, and horses to the annual value of a million and a quarter of dollars, all of which could be raised in the island were the fertile lands rendered accessible by a railway. Thus a railway in Newfoundland is really a necessary protection to agricultural industry, to give it a start and enable it to compete with that of the more favoured provinces around us. Without a railway to open up our fertile belts and secure the means of conveying produce to a market, farming at any distance from a town or settlement is simply an impossibility, as our common roads are on a very limited scale, and have been constructed to connect the various fishing villages around the coast with each other and with a capital. As an illustration of the necessity of a railroad for the purpose referred to, I may allude to a fertile district lying around the Gander lake and river, through which the river is to run. Mr. Murray, our geological surveyor, says in one of his reports: "Within this region there probably is nearly or quite seven hundred square miles admirably adapted for the pursuits of agriculture, and a not much smaller area still covered with pine and spruce, where a great trade in lumber might be prosecuted with profit to adventurers, and immense advantage to the country at large. A very large proportion is of rich and fertile soil." Mr. Howley, assistant geologist, says: "That the soil here, over a vast area, is of excellent quality, and capable of yielding rich harvests, I cannot doubt. Taking everything into consideration, I do not think a more promising country, or one more easy of access, could be found in British America. In all my travels about the island I have nowhere seen anything like the quantity of pine timber to be met with there." I may add that the Gander lake, thirty miles in length, intersects the district, supplying a magnificent highway, and by the river which flows from it, furnishes an outlet to Notre Dame bay, on the shores of which our famous copper mines are situated, where there will be a rapid growth of population, and an excellent market for agricultural produce of all kinds among the mining population. The railroad, however, will connect it with the mining district on one side, and with St. John's and other towns on the other, thus securing a cheap conveyance to a good market of all that the farmer can raise. At present this splendid district of 1,400 square miles is a complete solitude without a single settler, and from the want of roads, it is entirely inaccessible. The same is true of the Exploits valley, containing 1,620 square miles, most of it favorable to settlements. This, too, will be traversed by the railway. The extent of arable land and grazing lands which will be rendered accessible by the railway will be about five millions of acres. In fact there is no reason, either in regard so soil or climate, why Newfoundland may not become very largely an agricultural country. Of course there are large districts comparatively barren, and which will never be reclaimed, but the same is true of every province in British America; and, be it remembered, this island has an area of 42,000 square miles, and is one-sixth larger than Ireland. When its inexhaustible fisheries, its forests, minerals, and agricultural lands are all taken into account, it is evidently capable of sustaining a very large population. At present our population is only 180,000. We are now to have a railway—the indispensable pioneer of progress—and with it we can see great possibilities in the future.

Women of Worth.

Since the world began, woman has never failed to illustrate, in instances, the glory of her nature—never ceased to manifest the divine in the human. With the regal Esther, yearning to bless her enslaved kindred, and the filial love-inspired daughter, who sustained the life of her gray-haired father through a prison's bars, there have not been parallels wanting in all ages to prove that the angels of God still wander on the earth to remind man of Eden, and give him a foretaste of Heaven. Of such type of virtue where Penelope, weaving amid her maidens through weary years the web that shielded her virtue until her royal husband returned from his wanderings, and was to gladden her heart; or, courteous Rebecca, at the well; or, timid Ruth gleaning in the field; or, nobler still, the Roman Cornelia, who, taunted in Rome's decaying age, by rivals, with her poverty, held up her children, exclaiming: "These are my jewels!" Fit woman to have been the "mother of the Gracchi."

LONDON LITERATURE.

Banquet to the Representatives of Literature at the Mansion House.

At the banquet to the Representatives of Literature, lately, in London, some 300 guests were present. Several celebrated Americans occupied places among the noble three hundred. Almost directly opposite the Lord Mayor sat Bronson Howard, the well-known dramatist, at his right hand was Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*. R. R. Bowker, a Bostonique New Yorker with whose writings magazine readers are familiar, was an admirable representative of America's best periodical literature. The daily press loomed up in the persons of L. J. Jennings of the New York *World*, G. W. Smalley, of the *Tribune*, and M. D. Conway, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, Julian Hawthorn and Harrison Weir. Among the notable names may be mentioned Gustave Doré, Justin McCarthy, R. D. Blackmore, Lord Houghton, the Earl Lytton, William Black, Edmund Yates, G. A. Sala, W. S. Gilbert, Rt. Hon. Lyon Playfair, Canon Farrar, Sir Michael Costa, W. Besant and J. Rice, Sir Julius Benedict, S. C. Hall, R. A. Proctor, G. Manville Fenn, Dr. Seligmann, J. Lillie, Prof. Gladstone, B. L. Farjeon, R. M. Ballantyne, Karl Blind, Austin Dobson and Archibald Forbes; Hamilton Aide, novelist; John Hollingshead, manager Gaiety Theatre; H. Van Laun, translator of "Taine and Moliere;" E. F. S. Pigott, reader of plays for the Lord Chamberlain; Punch's five artists—Tenniel, Du Maurier, Sambourne, Keene and Furniss; Thomas, dramatic critic of the *News*; Clement Scott and Mowbray Morris, holding the same positions on the *Telegram* and *Times* respectively; Maddison Morton, author of "Box and Cox," etc.

English bluntness was well represented, as you will see in the speeches. Col. Burnaby, representing the army, referred pointly to the Irish troubles, O'Connor Power, M. P.—one of the guests, an Irish member of Parliament—smiling and frowning at him by turns. The Earl of Rosslyn lugged in a political tribute to the late Lord Beaconsfield. Archibald Forbes sent a shot straight at his former political enemy, Lord Lytton—the first fair chance he has had face to face, and he was bound not to lose the opportunity. He spoke in bitter and direct terms of the manner in which high officials interfere with war correspondents and often declare their truthful reports lies. Lord Lytton, recently Governor-General of India, had done this to Forbes. Forbes looked square at Lytton when he spoke. Lytton looked at the table-cloth, with his head averted. Another instance of English blunt peculiarities was in the treatment of Lytton, during his speech, by the guests. He was interesting at first, but spoke too long. When the hearers became tired they choked him off by making so much noise with "Hear! hear!" etc., that he took the hint and wound up. Among other things Earl Lytton said that "it was impossible to forget on that occasion the immense obligations owed by poets, and more especially by living poets, to that genius of commerce which was here the genius of the place. A German humorist once remarked that formerly poets lived in garrets and princes used to visit them, but now they lived in fine houses and went to visit princes. (Hear, hear.) The change was entirely due to the spirit of commercial enterprise which had everywhere been the great solvent of feudal bondage that remained longer on literature than on any other department of productive labor. To a late period of its history imaginative literature in this country was mainly sustained by relations between the poet and the patron, while now it was sustained upon those nobler and happier relations which subsist between the poet and the publisher." (Cheers.)

Lord Houghton, who was loudly cheered, said he thought the Lord Mayor had done well not to exclude the literature of imagination from the great intellectual entertainment. There were very few men of intellectual power who did not possess the imaginative faculty in in some degree, and it certainly was not deficient in the City of London. He should like to know what form of imagination rivalled the designs of great city speculators (laughter), which sometimes culminated in splendors which the poet rarely attained, and too often ended in disasters in which he could sympathize. What imagination of any poet had ever surpassed the imagination of the immortal Dick Whittington? (Laugnter and cheers.)

Earl Lytton looks like a man of 40, young of his age. Dark brown hair and full beard a shade lighter; almost Greek profile; clean-cut features, but eyes set very close together. A bright crimson ribbon, about four inches wide, across the shirt front from his right shoulder.

Frederic Locker, the poet, is a thin, slight man, with iron-gray hair and a full but not heavy beard, clipped to a point. Aquiline nose and bright, rather laughing eyes.

Lord Houghton (Moncton Milnes, the poet) is an old gentleman; white hair standing out at the sides; bald head; white side-whiskers; ruddy complexion. Very fair speaker, but with a peculiar, spasmodic way of jerking up his right hand, as if somebody had a cord at the other end; about his only gestures.

Viscount Sherbrooke (Robert Lowe) was sarcastic, as usual, in his speech, as you will see. Fine, tall, straight old gentleman. An albino. His eyes so bad, in light, that he sat with them closed nearly all the time. Hair and whiskers (not full beard) perfectly white—but whether from age, or because he is wholly or partly albino, I cannot say. Little or no gesture, but fluent and clear speaker.

Viscount Sherbrooke, on rising to respond for journalism, was very cordially received. He said our scientific, mechanical and other improvements had a certain degree overpowered and overshadowed the purely intellectual part of education, owing to newspapers casting every morning upon our table an amount of information which formerly would have supplied the wants of a whole year. The question was, how this enormous quantity of information was to be digested and understood. For this purpose mankind had invented journalism, which now took on itself the duty of making up people's minds for those who had not time to make them up for themselves. (Laughter.) Ordinary people would say, let us have a thing properly thrashed out and discussed, and then we can come to a conclusion; but in this lightning age we had no time for that, so we said, here is Mr. A., who holds a certain set of opinions, and will certainly come to one conclusion, and here is Mr. B. who will certainly come to another conclusion. I like to have the conclusion of Mr. A., so let us pay our money to the man we like best, and we shall get what we want. (Laughter and cheers.)

The Earl of Rosslyn—very handsome man, tall, gray mustache and imperial, full, round, ruddy face. Fair speaker; a broad four-inch ribbon over his vest and shirt front from right shoulder, white centre stripe with blue on each side.

Blackmore, the novelist, is typically English in appearance. Fine ruddy face, with a hedge of iron-gray hair running down his cheeks and under his chin. He and Black were both called on to answer for "Fiction." Blackmore spoke well, but a mere apology, referring the subject to Black, as a greater name in literature. This gave Black a chance, when he got up, to tell a good story to the point. When he was received by the Lotus Club, N. Y., the President of that illustrious body referred to him as "The first novelist of England." Mr. Black felt considerably elated at this compliment, but his glory lasted only a few minutes, for the President in sitting down referred to him as "Mr. Blackmore the illustrious author of 'Lorna Doone.'" (Great laughter.) However, there was a joke within a joke on this occasion. Mr. Black evidently told the story as a good hint on American superficial knowledge of current literature. He has probably forgotten who the President of the Lotus Club was. The fun of the matter was that that cultured individual was Whitelaw Reid, who sat opposite Mr. Black, turning very red as the latter with serene unconsciousness told the anecdote at his expense. It was a delicious incident, and a sort of an American snicker went around among the few who knew the true inwardness of the coincidence.

Black is small and dark—black hair, and long-end moustache a shade lighter.

Edmund Yates is a large, tall man, more portly than when he was in America, with double chin, which his size enables him to carry well.

J. R. Robinson, who sat next to Bronson Howard, is the manager of the London *Daily News*—one of the keenest judges of men for newspaper work in England. He "discovered" Forbes. He is "the man at the wheel" of the *News*. Medium height, a trifle below it. Sandy hair and full whiskers—bald top-head—spectacles. Nicely trimmed man.

Justin McCarthy is a most remarkable looking man of 50. Looks 35 and well preserved at that. Small man; rich lightish brown hair; full sandy beard—spectacles; exceedingly trim and neatly cut features and general make-up.

The "grace" was exquisitely sung by a quartette of ladies and gentlemen to an air of 1545. It was delicious and is a feature of these dinners.

An interesting ceremony at the dinner was the passing of the "loving cup." The cup is a massive goblet of silver and is filled with spiced wine, known from time immemorial as "sack." While King Edward was drinking sack from a loving cup, that loving lady Edfrida had him assassinated. When a man stood up and held the large cup to his lips with both hands the position gave his enemies peculiar facilities for mortally stabbing him, as was the delightful custom of those days. Thus arose our ancient classical American phrase about "giving a man the sack." To prevent this undesirable shuffling off, their lordships, who did not want their drink with a "stick" in it, had their right hand man stand up and defend the drinker with a drawn sword. This custom was followed by the "literary fellers," and none of them "got stuck," although that slang term may have hithertofore been applicable to some of their literary ventures.

Two huge silver-gilt goblets were passed from guest to guest. In deference to the old traditions alluded to, three gentlemen always stand up *now*, one drinking, one holding the cover and the other standing behind the drinker. As the cups pass, you see three gentlemen always standing up, except here and there where some one either forgets or does not know the custom. The cup was the last thing of the meal before they sung grace and the speeches.

Circumstantial Evidence.

A lawyer in Central New York gives the following account of one of his first cases:

"My client sued a neighbor for the alleged killing of a favorite dog. The proof consisted in the mysterious disappearance of the animal, and the possession of a dog's skin by the defendant, which, after considerable argument, was brought into court in evidence. It was marked in a singular manner, and was positively identified, with many tears, by the plaintiff's wife and daughter as the undoubted integument of the deceased Bose. In summing up to the jury, I was in the midst of a highly colored picture of the virtues of the deceased, and of the love of the children for their four-footed friend, when I was interrupted by a slight disturbance in the crowd near the door of the little school-house which served as court-house. Looking around, I saw my client's youngest son, a tow-headed urchin of twelve, coming forward with a dog whose skin was the exact counterpart of the one put in evidence. The dog wagged his tail with good-natured composure, and the boy cried, in his childish treble, 'Paw, Bose has come home.' I gathered up my law-books and retreated, and I have never had perfect confidence in circumstantial evidence since."

THEN.—Then the summer mornings were full of singing-birds, always waiting outside our windows to help us begin the day with happiness. Then flowers were born as if to accompany the birds in their benevolent mission. Then all our dreams were pleasant imaginings, Arabian Night's Entertainments, frolic visions of untroubled joy. Then June was the longest and loveliest month in the calendar. Then we were never depressed by bad weather. Then headache had no lodgement nearer than our neighbor's brain. Then personal rheumatism was unknown to us. Then insomnia had not been invented, and we were not obliged to draw upon the apothecary for vials of sleep. Then we could walk thirty miles a day without fatigue. Then all was gold and glisterde. *Then we were young.*

AN IRISH TRAGEDY.

Story of an Undetected Crime in County Kilkenny. Who Killed Boyd?—Scenes that were Enacted at a Murder trial in Dublin.

In all the annals of crime there is nothing so dramatic, so mysterious and terrible, as the ordinary agrarian assassination in Ireland. It is done in broad daylight; dozens of people witness it or hear the murderous shots, they see the assassins fleeing; perhaps the intended victim identifies his assailants, who make no attempt to leave the neighborhood, yet the chances are one hundred to one against the conviction of the guilty men. If any one wishes to obtain an insight into this extraordinary phase of Irish peasant life the case of the murder of Charles Boyd, just concluded in Dublin, will furnish a striking instance. Mr. Thomas Boyd is a Kilkenny gentleman, well known in Munster as the Crown Prosecutor of Tipperary. He is also the owner of a small property, having thirty tenants, and does considerable farming himself. On Sunday the 8th of last August, about a quarter past four in the afternoon, he left his house to visit his farm, driving a jaunting car, and being accompanied by his two sons, Charles and Evans Boyd, and a nephew, Gladwell Boyd, all young gentlemen of between twenty and twenty-five years. It was a beautiful summer afternoon, the party were in the best of spirits, and never for a moment suspecting the fiendish conspiracy which had been formed against their lives, carried no arms, not even walking sticks. They drove along for ten minutes conversing gaily, the horse trotting at an easy pace. Mr. Boyd had called the attention of the boys to a cornfield they were passing, and immediately after Evans Boyd saw emerging from the side of the road just ahead of them a man holding a rifle with bayonet fixed, and disguised with a long, yellowish white coat and black mask. He came dancing up to the car, in a curious sort of way, and the Boyds thought the unknown individual was doing this for his own amusement and for theirs. But to their horror the man suddenly raised the gun to his shoulder, and as the car passed thrust the bayonet close to the father's face.

OUT OF THE DITCH.

Gladwell Boyd raised his whip (for he was driving) and made a cut at the gun, knocking it out of the hand of the assassin. As he did so the gun went off, and there is no doubt that the action of young Gladwell saved his uncle's life, as the bullet simply grazed his spine. Meantime two other disguised men came out of the ditch at the side of the road just ahead of the car. Both carried rifles with bayonets, and one of them rushed to the horse's head, and lifting the gun to his shoulder fired at Charles Boyd, who fell back in his seat mortally wounded. The other man tried to serve Evans Boyd in the same way, coming close to him and endeavouring to stab him in the stomach with the bayonet. Boyd threw up the gun and was cut in the lip. Then he threw it down with his arm, and as he did so, the man pulled the trigger, putting a bullet through Boyd's trousers, but doing no further damage. Gladwell Boyd had fallen off the car in his effort to save his uncle, and the horse went on without him. He easily made his escape over the fields, and Mr. Boyd, whipping up the horse, soon arrived at his farm, where his dying son was tenderly cared for, though he was beyond human assistance. The whole scene described above occupied but a few moments, and it was not until it was over and the survivors stood by the side of the dying boy that they realized the terrible fate they had all so lately escaped. During all the time of this murderous assault a number of men were playing cards in a house within a few yards of the scene; there were other people in close proximity; yet they were undisturbed; and though many saw the murderers running after the car and heard the shots, no effort was made to discover who the assassins were or where they were going. There is no doubt that the murder of all four of the Boyds was intended. Each of the murderers had selected his victim beforehand, and each had done his best to kill his man.

SEEKING THE MURDERERS.

Who were the assassins? The motives for such a crime were not altogether wanting, though in any other country Mr. Boyd's slight differences with one or two tenants would hardly have been considered a sufficient motive for wholesale murder. It appears that in 1872, when Mr. Boyd bought his property, he had the land valued, and in some cases raised the rent slightly. All the tenants who had thus had their rents raised accepted the new arrangement except Richard Phelan, James Phelan, John Shea, and Mrs. Holden, a sister of James Phelan. They continued to pay the old rent, and the Boyds accepted it. Last year Mr. Boyd offered ten per cent. reduction to those tenants who paid when the rent was due. The Phelans delayed paying, and were therefore refused the reduction. This was all that had happened between the Boyds and their tenants of an unpleasant nature, and the police would have been left without the slightest clue but for one circumstance. In that short struggle for life, and in spite of the excitement and the disguises, Evans Boyd had distinctly recognized two of the assassins. They were John and Walter Phelan, sons of Richard Phelan, and brothers of James Phelan, the disaffected tenants of the Boyds. Leaving his brother in the care of his father at the farm, Evans Boyd loaded a gun and went for the police, passing as he did so the scene of the late tragedy. The murderers had disappeared, taking their guns with them and leaving no trace of their deed. Returning with the police within an hour after the tragedy, they went to the holding of James Phelan and arrested John and Walter. John was in his house, cool and unconcerned; Walter was driving some horses to water and took his arrest with entire indifference. Several members of that remarkable card party, which had been held in this house, were also arrested, but were liberated after a few weeks' imprisonment. Aside from the identification by Evans Boyd, the evidences of the connection of the Phelans with the with the murder were slight and circumstantial, taken by themselves, but were significant links when connected with the identification. The murderers seem to have removed their disguises in the fields next the road. With one of them was found a piece of ticking, and a piece exactly fitting it was discovered in James Phelan's house. With another disguise was a night-cap, which formed part of the murderers' means of concealment, and two caps exactly like this one was found in Richard Phelan's bedroom. The murderers left their guns also in the fields; cartridges fitting these guns were found at James Phelan's.

AT THE BAR.

These, then, were the proofs upon which the prisoners were held. It being pretty certain that a fair trial could not be got in Kilkenny, the venue was changed to Dublin, and the trial began in the Queen's Bench. It had many remarkable features, and the court had been crowded every day, many ladies being present at each sitting. The public opinion has, too, been very great, and the general comment has been that at last an agrarian murder was to have a fair trial. The lawyers on each side were the leading counsel in Ireland. Five Queen's counsel on the side of the prosecution and two on the part of the prisoners promised a hard fought contest, though it may be confessed that at the present time the Irish bar in its criminal branch has few brilliant lights, and little talent above the suspicion of mediocrity. The court was presided over by the Lord Chief Justice who denounced the Land League so severely last winter from the bench, but who tried the case with great fairness and decision.

The jury acquited the prisoners.

English Princes.

In our earlier history, the Princes were barred, so far as they were barred, from active life by the jealousy of the Crown. The Norman Princes and Plantagenet Princes and Tudor Princes were dreaded or disliked by the sovereign, often with reason, as possible or probable pretenders. The English Kings were like the Sultans, and thought that the dynasty was safest when the sovereigns and his sons were alone. Elizabeth's motive for executing Mary Stuart were propably many, but jealousy of her birth-claim was certainly one; and Lady Jane Gray was put to death by Queen Mary for no other reason. Even James I., whose title was unimpregnable, forbade Arabella Stuart to marry; and James II., while childless, probably remembered that William of Holland was, after himself, the nearest male heir, much more frequently than posterity has done. But when the Georges, with their Parliamentary title, mounted the throne, the fear of a cadet branch asserting any claims must have disappeared; yet the Princes have always remained more or less in the background, and the cause may be the ill-success of the attempts to bring them forward. Only four have attempted to do work, and each of the four has left an unfavorable impression. The Duke of Cumberland, the son of George II., conquered at Culloden, but lived to be the inveterate enemy of Pitt, and to sign the discreditable convention of Closterseven. He was a considerable soldier, but lingers in history now chiefly as "the butcher." The Duke of Cumberland, son of George III., posed as a party leader, raised the Orangemen into a dangerous organization, was suspected of disloyalty, and became the most detested man of his generation. The Duke of York, another son of George III., was compelled to resign the command-in-chief for allowing his patronage to be sold by Mrs. Clarke; and the Duke of Clarence, afterward William IV., though always popular with the people, was considered by the profession a very inefficient Lord High Admiral. The Duke of Cambridge has the misfortune to hold his high office just at a time when its existence as an office is believed to impede the reorganization of the Army, which will now never be carried out until some great disaster reminds the people that without sacrifice there can be no strength. The Princes of the house of Hanover, in fact, have been unlucky, so unlucky that the popular distrust has become a tradition. Had any of them been successful soldiers or good administrators, or cool, reflective, detached statesmen, there would be, we believe, great readiness to employ them, especially as Viceroys, but that change is nearly over now. The Lorne experiment has not succeeded, the people show no desire to repeat it, and the political chiefs are not eager to promote men whose rank is an inconvenience, as protecting them too much from the censure of Ministers of the Crown. Democracy, too, advances, and though democracy displays little hostility to the Crown, it has a distinct distaste for royal families, grudges their allowances, is jealous of their promotions—which, no doubt, sometimes have an effect of absurdity, men who never saw a shot fired becoming Field-Marshals—and is utterly careless of their interests—a point which comes ont curiously in the total indifference of the country to the way in which they are deprived of their German successions. Both the Duke of Cumberland and the Duke of Cambridge are distinctly oppressed, violently oppressed, in the matter of the Brunswick succession, and no one in this country cares. The popular opinion has become sodilified, and that opinion is apparently that the Guelph Princes—of whose wonderful pedigree, among other things, the masses are entirely unconscious, national schools knowing nothing either of Cerdic, or Welf, or Rollo—ought to be regarded as Brahmins of Brahmins, and kept imprisoned in a social temple, to be bowed before by any man who feels an impulse to that worship, but who would not, to be so worshiped, give up his freedom. It is a melancholy position, in our eyes, especially as the English dynasty, unlike most of its Continental rivals, is not independent in pecuniary fortune; but we dare say the Princes do not feel its sadness, and for the purposes of life, that which we know not—as, for example, the whole future—practically is not. Prince Leopold is probably content with a historic Dukedom, a lofty thought shadowy, place in the world, and the good-will of eighty millions of English-speaking folk.

YOUNG men who go to a watering place hotel with a week's salary drawn in advance, and only favor it with their presence from Saturday to Monday, should remember that there are other people in the house besides themselves, and should try and act like gentlemen.

Jimmy Hope, lately sent to prison in California, lays claim to the title of boss bank burglar of the world. He has cracked seventeen different banks in the last twenty years, and he wants some rival to show a better record than that.

DOMINION CITY.

Its Present Status and Future Prospects.

Winnipeg Times.

Dominion City is about two years old. It is situated on the south side of the Roseau river, about twelve miles north of the international boundary line, on the east side of the Red river of the north in Manitoba. It is on the line of the Pembina branch of the Canadian Pacific railway, and the centre of a rich agricultural circumference, including what is known as the Roseau and Ridge districts. The town already consists of four stores, two hotels, a blacksmith's forge, or shop, three churches, and a number of dwelling-houses. The blocked out and surveyed portion comprises 320 acres, and with the bright prospects in store for it, this area can be readily doubled. Fewer places in the Red River valley are within a district so varied in its resources as in the Roseau district. Timber is plentiful along the Roseau river, the line of continuous forest extending to within a short distance of the town. Sand and gravel abound in large quantities along what is known as the Ridge, which is only but a short distance from Dominion City, while the valley proper is rich in the alluvial deposits which form the great grain-producing qualities of the Red river. Undoubtedly the chief product of the Roseau district must soon be its

COAL,

immense quantities of which have recently been found in the vicinity of Dominion City. Coal was first discovered in this vicinity in the autumn of 1880 by some old miners. Specimens of the coal were taken to Professor Tilley, of Chicago, who, upon analyzing it, pronounced it to be good anthracite. Bituminous coal also abounds in large quantities. The beds are situated within fifteen miles of Dominion City. Two strong companies have already been formed for their developments. One of these companies has Mr. John Sifton at its head, a gentleman of much experience in mining. Very extensive preparations are being made to develop these black diamond mines, and they will without doubt prove of vast benefit to the province.

FARMING.

No better farming district is to be found in the Red River Valley. This is confirmed by the opinion of a large number of German farmers who are about moving into the district and opening out farms ou a large scale. The settlers who have heretofore tested the district speak of it in the highest terms.

THE CENTRE.

We have already intimated that the centre of this rich and varied district is Dominion City, which eventually must be the nearest and best market for the whole district. Here must come the grain, the wood, and the coal as a point of shipment. No town in the North-West offers better inducements to capitalists, small or large. There is plenty of room for all kinds of industries, especially for a good grist mill. The country around it is growing rapidly, and as it possesses railway facilities its growth must be according to accelerated speed.

ALL SORTS.

Is a cask obstinate when it's spigoted?

IF there was war with Russia we presume every Russian Mus-co-vite. (Pretty bad, ain't it?)

NAPOLEON'S "N." on the Seine bridges is being chiselled off. Napoleon is now N. G. in Paris.

A NEW kind of berry is being grown, called the "Telegraph." An electric currant probably.

The "Comet" is the latest brand of whiskey. Terrible tails are told of its rapidity of action.

SOUBRETTE—"How is the prettiest way to hold your hand?" Why, so the other side can't see what cards you've got.

MADAME GERSTER knits all her husband's stockings—because, perhaps, he has Gerster so often for not doing it.

REV. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH has written a romance entitled "!!!" It is in ss, and the interest is *tling and unled. We thought the *er would get hold of it somehow or other.

NEWSPAPERS who haven't discovered several men who are living with bullets through their liver are not enterprising.

MANY a newspaper has been assassinated in the same way as the late Sultan Abdul Aziz, by means of scissors.

"HONESTY is the best policy." But you have to pay the premiums in this world and realize on your insurance in the next.

WE notice a great many of our Northern exchanges are soft-soaping the Mexicans. Most of them have been needing soap of some kind for several centuries.

AN Iowa cow succeeded recently in killing an elephant, a lion and a camel. Brave cow! She did it by getting under the train bearing these creatures, and ditching it.

THE difference in value between eatables in the United States and those in a railroad station is one of the greatest questions political economists have ever had to wrestle with.

A Yankee bicycle dealer has utilized the happy thought of presenting a pair of crutches and a box of court-plaster to each purchaser of a bicycle. He is monopolizing the trade.

GET thee to the sea-side;—[Brooklyn Union-Argus. We got, and the mosquitoes made us get. We may go again when we have got a fresh place ready for them to bite on.

IT having been remarked that cigarette smoking is killing thousands of young men, the Chicago *Tribune* savagely says that the kind of young men who smoke cigarettes can all be spared. The fittest would still survive.

WE have received an advance copy of a new publication, entitled "The New Testament, Revised Edition." We have not yet had time to look it over carefully, but it is well printed and independent in politics, and we predict for it a prosperous career.

They were discoursing on French history when some one asked who was "The Plumed Knight," to which the answer was made: "Henry IV." The interrogator immediately exclaimed: "What? Navarre?" Then did gloom fall upon that assemblage, and while one man went after the undertaker the rest proceeded to lay out the corpse.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 4, 1881.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

For the last two or three weeks the Hon'bls Edward Blake and L. S. Huntington have been on a mission of political enlightenment to the good people that dwell in the Maritime Provinces, and Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Leonard Tilley have considered themselves "called" under the circumstances to join in the good work. If we read the signs of the times correctly these missionary tours foretell a desperate contest for political supremacy in 1883. In the meantime the people who dwell "down by the sea" are likely to get "the truth, the whole truth, and"—a good deal more than the truth before they are entirely free of the Honorable gentlemen who are so anxious to enlighten them—or in other words—to make them see the affairs of the Dominion through the spectacles of the speakers. Well, a mere war of words don't amount to much, nor will such produce much effect either one way or the other, but there is a good deal more in the addresses of the Hon. gentlemen above mentioned than words. The speeches are the thoughts of able men and cannot fail to produce an effect on those that listen, and if the reports are correct, "crowds" go to hear. "Free Trade" and "Protection" are being fully and ably discussed. Present and former Governments of the Dominion are being held up and sifted and dissected in a way that delight the vast audiences that gather to listen, and if we are to judge of the effect by the "Applause," "Loud applause," "Loud and prolonged applause" that occupy so prominent a part in the reports of the speeches, they are being more than delighted. We can understand this. In Sir Charles Tupper and Hon. Edward Blake they have among them the two ablest political speakers in the Dominion, and in Hon. Mr. Huntington and Sir Leonard Tilley men who as parliamentary debaters have a standing among the leading men of the country. Time will tell results. Under the ballot men will record what they *really believe* at the polls. Party men for party purposes may seek to have "the rank and file" "go it blind," but no matter what they may *seem* to think the ballot will speak the truth, and it is well that the people should have an opportunity to hear important political questions discussed by able men competent to handle the questions of the day, that they may be better qualified to judge and decide intelligently. The control that a free people like Canadians have upon the executive of the country makes it imperative that the *people should be educated*; not alone in the learning of the schools, but in all that helps to give information to men and women who directly and indirectly control the destinies of the country. The boy of to-day in a few years may be the law-maker of the country, and the girl of to-day may in a few years be called upon by her influence to help decide as to which is right as against "political necessities" for wrong doing. A truly free people *must* be an educated people, and as "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," so should we seek to lay the foundations now in intelligence and uprightness. There is no argument stronger for doing away with all that debases than that where the people govern they should have not only intelligent judgements but clear, sober heads.

MARMORA ITEMS.

Huckleberries are just now rather plentiful in that "land of the mountain and the flood"—the township of Lake.

A large bear again made its appearance a few mornings ago, about a mile from the village.

Mr. J. H. Wiley has been engaged as teacher in the western part of Farsday.

Laborers who in some instances were receiving 80 cents per day for mowing, have struck for higher wages, and now demand $1.25 per day. It does not appear however, that they have been successful.

—In the hot months of July and August the Blood should be kept pure and cool with an occasional dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, a worthy family medicine. In large 8 ounce bottles 50 cents, at all Drug Stores.

HOLLOWAY,S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Diseases and casualties incidental to youth may be safely treated by the use of these excellent Medicaments according to the printed directions folded round each pot and box. Nor is this Ointment alone applicable to external ailments; conjointly with the Pills it exercises the most salutary influence in checking inflammations situated in the interor of the body; when rubbed upon the back and chest it gives the most sensible relief in asthma, bronchitis, pleurisy, and threatening consumption. Holloway's remedies are especially serviceable in all liver and stomach complaints. For the cure of bad legs, all sorts of wounds, sores, and likewise scrofula and scorbutic affections, this Ointment produces a cooling and soothing feeling most acceptable to the sufferer.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

As promised in our last issue we publish the following "statements" which formed part of the Auditors' Report, as they will, we believe, be found valuable as well as interesting to every one of our readers in the County. These "statements" are in addition to usual reports, and must have cost the Auditors considerable time and trouble:—

Statement of County Gravel Roads—The number of miles in Municipality and the value of the same.

Tyendinaga	Miles	35	Value	$42 200
Thurlow.....	do	44½	do	57 350
Sidney.....	do	48½	do	97 000
Trenton	do	2	do	3 000
Stirling.....	do	1	do	1 500
Rawdon	do	12	do	18 000
Huntingdon ...	do	20	do	25 500
Hungerford....	do	21	do	25 900
Elzevir.....	do	7	do	8 000
Madoc.....	do	26	do	17 600
Tudor.....	do	3	do	1 000
Marmora.....	do	12	do	14 000
Madoc Village..	do	1	do	1 500
Total Miles		233½	T'l Val.	$294 550

Statement of County Bridges, showing the number and in what Municipality situated, and the value of County Bridges in each Municipality.

Tyendinaga.....	Bridges	30	Value	$ 8 800
Thurlow.....	do	32	do	11 900
Sidney	do	32	do	16 400
Trenton.....	do	1	do	35 000
Stirling.....	do	2	do	1 050
Rawdon	do	12	do	2 900
Huntingdon....	do	11	do	4 520
Hungerford.....	do	25	do	9 800
Elzevir.....	do	9	do	2 550
Madoc.....	do	29	do	4 800
Madoc Village..	do	2	do	760
Marmora.....	do	14	do	3 500
Tudor.....	do	9	do	2 100
Total Bridges		208	Total	$103 980

Statement showing the number of miles of Railway in each Municipality, and the amount of County money in the same, calculated at rate of about $1,400 per mile on the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, and about $2,300 per mile on the Grand Junction.

County Bonus to B. & N. H., $30,000, Stock, G. J. $53,000.

Thurlow.....	Miles	10	Value	$23 000
Sidney.....	do	3	do	7 000
Rawdon.....	do	9	do	20 700
Stirling.....	do	1	do	2 300
Huntingdon...	do	16	do	22 200
Madoc Village.	do	½	do	800
Madoc Township	do	5½	do	7 000
Total miles		45	T. Co. A.	$83 000

Statement showing the amount expended in each Municipality classed as permanent expenditure, including Bridges, Gravel Roads and Railroads, being a recapitulative of amount contained in the three Statements, above.

Municit'y.	*Bridges.*	*G. R.*	*R. R.*	*R. R.*	*T. Am't.*
Tyendinaga	$8 800	$42 200	$		$51 000
Thurlow	11 900	57 350	23 000		92 250
Sidney	16 400	79 000	7 000		102 400
Stirling	35 000	3 000			38 000
Rawdon	1 050	1 500	2 300		4 850
Huntingdon	2 900	18 000	20 700		41 600
Hungerford	4 520	25 500	22 200		52 220
Elzevir	9 800	35 900			35 700
Madoc	2 550	8 000			10 550
Madoc Vil.	4 800	17 600	7 000		28 800
Marmora	760	1 500	800		3 060
Tudor	3 500	14 000			17 500
	2 100	1 000			3 100

Statement of Assets in the form of permanent investment chargeable against capital account.

RAILWAYS.	
Belleville and N. H. R. Bonus..	$30 000
Grand Junction Stock.....	53 000
See Statement regarding R. R..	83 000
GRAVEL ROADS.	
See Statement of C. G. Roads..	$294 350
COUNTY BRIDGES.	
See Statement of C. Bridges....	$103 980
COUNTY BUILDINGS.	
Court House and Jail.....	$40 000
Shire Hall.....	8 000
Registry Office.....	5 000
	$53 000
Court House Grounds.....	7 000
Total	$541 530

To the Warden and Councillors of the County of Hastings.

We, the undersigned Auditors, certify that we have carefully examined the accounts of the County Treasurer, and find them correct.

The annexed statements contain a report of the Receipts and Disbursements as shown by the Treasurer's Books, and vouchers have been produced verifying both Receipts and Expenditures.

We have also to report that we have examined carefully the various books of the Treasurer's office, used by him in keeping the accounts of the County, and find them not only kept with care and accuracy, but that great pains has been taken to prevent confusion in the various accounts, some of which are somewhat complicated. We find an admirable system adopted for keeping the Wild and Absentee Lands accounts, by which the confusion of former modes is avoided. We find also a book of Registration for all Debentures issued and Coupons paid by the County. We consider this of great value not only to the County, but to holders of Debentures, as it enables the Treasurer or any one else interested to trace up with but little trouble any Debenture or Coupon paid or unpaid, issued by this County. This does away with any necessity for a Legislative system of Registration for Debentures.

We found also that the securities mentioned in statement B, hitherto annexed were duly deposited in the Merchants Bank of Canada, Belleville, in the name of the Corporation.

In noting the sources from which the County derives its Revenue, we find that during the year 1880 nothing has been received from the Registry Office. We find by a return made to the Treasurer, that the gross receipts of the Registry Office for 1880 was $6,140.75. According to basis of former payments $428 would be due—according to the present contention of the Council $1,337 should be paid to the County and City.

We have examined the School Accounts that pass through the County Clerk's hands, and found them correct, with the exception of balances that appear to have been carried on by the Local Treasurers in some municipalities from year to year as a matter of form. Some of them striking off balances when there has been a change of Treasurers. We have charged them with these balances, and instructed the County Clerk to notify them and have reported the whole matter to the Minister of Education, recommending an immediate arrangement. The County Clerk's duty in the accounts has been very satisfactorily performed.

Among other duties enjoined on the Auditors by Section 255 and 266 of the Municipal Law, Chap. 174, Revised Statutes of Ontario, we find the following—that the Auditors "*Shall make a special report of any expenditure made contrary to Law.*"

In discharging this part of our duties we have respectfully to report that we find no law or authority from the Legislature that gives power to Councils to make grants of moneys out of the general funds of the Municipalities to Dairy Associations, Cheeseboards, Volunteer Battalion, or for the Irish Relief Fund, consequently we believe the following expenditures are contrary to law:

1880.

Feb'y 5	Irish Relief Fund	$500
" 5	Ontario Rifle Association....	10
" 14	Hastings Rifle Association ..	50
" 15	Dairy Delegates.....	50
" 19	Lt. Col. Brown Helmets 49th Batt.	150
Aug. 6	Secretary Cheeseboard	100
		$860.

We are fully aware that there are plenty of precedents in Grants made by Councils of previous years, that would warrant the grants above referred to, if precedents could give the stamp of legal authority to acts of a Municipal Corporation, but we in no way wish to express an opinion as to the merits of the grants, but believing as we do that Municipal Councils have only such authority as the statute defines, and finding no authority, we report them as contrary to law.

In statement A will be found a detailed report of the Taxes due the County which is set forth in statement B, as an asset of the Municipality of the Co. Hastings.

In statement B will be found a report of the Liabilities and available assets of the County, formerly the stock in the Grand Junction Railway, had been placed among the "available assets" at a nominal value of $50,000. We think it can hardly be looked upon in that light, particularly as the Legislature have given authority for the issue of Bonds on the same road to the extent of $10,000 per mile. We think this stock must be looked upon more in the character of a bonus chargable to permanent investments, or in other words to Capital Account.

In Statement C is a detailed Statement of County Gravel Roads. From year to year there has been a large expenditure in construction and maintenance of these thoroughfares, and we think it will be not only interesting, but of practical advantage to have a careful estimate of their value and the location in the different minor municipalities. For the information we are largely indebted to the Superintendent of Gravel Roads. We would call attention to one fact particularly, many of the Roads are valued at much less than they cost the County many years ago to construct, but in putting values on them we have taken what it would cost the County *now*, with the advantages gained by experience and increased facilities at their command to construct them. In some parts of the County the Gravel Roads are not fully completed, and while the full number of miles are stated the actual value only is charged against them.

Statement D shows the number of County Bridges and in what municipality located. The values have been fixed in the same way as the Roads and our information has been largely gained through the County Surveyor, who kindly gave us all the information in his power. We have a detailed statement of every Bridge from him, but it would occupy too much space.

Statement E gives the number of miles of Railway in each Municipality and value as shown according to the amounts granted by the county.

Statement F shows the *amount* of permanent expenditure in each Municipality, under the headings of Gravel Roads, Bridges and Railways.

Statement G gives the assets of the County in the form of permanent expenditures chargable as Capital account.

We have examined the appropriations of the year 1880, and compaired with the expenditures under the different headings, and have to report the result as very satisfactory, care having evidently been taken to keep within the appropriations.

We note the large sum overdrawn at the Bank, of $20,932.01, and the sum of $6,232,05 in the Treasurer's hands. The Treasurer explains this by showing us two entries that came in on the day of the year after banking hours, equal to the sum named, deducting this, the balance overdrawn at Bank would be $14,700.40. In connection with this we would call your attention to the large sum of $46,796.47 uncollected taxes.

We would also report that in looking over the accounts of the County we are impressed with the large increase of receipts and expenditure, and the consequent increase of responsibility, and labor to the Treasurer. We find that in 1870 the Receipts were $76,445. In 1875 $62 949. In 1879 $155.171. In 1880 $178,588. We find also that the Treasurer pays his assistant $350, making the Treasurer's Salary equal to $700. The important duties of Treasurer in a County like Hastings can only be performed by a thoroughly competent man. It is for the Council to consider whether the present Treasurer is adequately paid for his services. We respectfully call your attention to it.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Belleville, April, 2nd, 1881.

A. F. WOOD,
J. O. HUFFMAN, } Auditors.

Dr. Kincaid, of Peterborough, has been unanimously selected by joint meetings of the Reformers and Conservatives to represent West Peterborough in the local legislature, in the place of the late W. H. Scott.

Mining Notes.

A number of mechanics from this village have, we understand, been employed at the Gatling mine.

The Asbestos mine owned by Mr. J. Loucks, of Marmora, has been cleared of rocks and earth, and is now in a shape for the inspection of purchasers.

Shipments from the hematite mine continue almost daily. Considerable difficulty is experienced in getting vessels for the transshipment at Belleville.

Two new gold ore crushers for the Canada Consolidated Gold Mining Company, arrived this week. The mill is not expected to be completed before January.

The Gladstone Gold mine at Malone has been showing up unusually rich lately. Some very fine specimens of free gold from it have been exhibited and the vein is said to grow richer as it gets deeper. Mr. D. Stewart has been operating it since February last, with very satisfactory results.

A valuable discovery was made a few days ago at the Hobson mine, operated by Mr. T. G. Hall, of Buffalo, N. Y., being the finding of a new and very promising vein of magnetic iron ore, richer than any yet struck on that property. A specimen was brought to this village and was pronounced by experts to be a very fine sample. As there appears to be any quantity at this mine, we hope to hear of the "find" being turned to good account.

The Blairton Iron Mines are again being developed, an American Company having secured some of the best property at that place. Shipments of the ore commenced a few days ago, over the old Cobourg, Peterborough and Marmora Railway, which is being repaired for that purpose. The ore, however, has to be transported across Rice Lake on barges, which, we would think, would make the cost rather heavy. Referring to the resuming of operations at Blairton, our Marmora correspondent writes: Business in Blairton has now assumed a more lively aspect than for some time past, as the iron mines are again being worked extensively and a large quantity of the old ore has been shipped away. It is to be hoped this desirable state of affairs may continue and that the little village may recover from the depression caused by the malaria and the cessation of mining there so long.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VOTERS' LIST, 1881.

Municipality of the Township of Wollaston, Co. of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "the Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made, pursuant to the said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be intitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office at Nugent, on this 30th day of July, 1881, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of said municipality.

Nugent, July 30th, 1881.

House to Let.

THAT comfortable brick house, formerly occupied by Mr. Chas. Kirk. Good location, within five minutes walk of the post office. Hard and soft water convenient. Terms reasonable. Apply to.

JAMES KIRK,
Proprietor.

Madoc, July 21st, 1881.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

CANADA CONSOLIDATED GOLD MINING COMPANY.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A NUMBER of Framers, Carpenters, Masons and Miners, at the above Company's mines, at Marmora. The Company is building ten good houses, four of which are nearly completed, and those who come first can have choice of house. Work for Masons and Carpenters nearly all winter.

ERNEST GAUJOT,
Superintendent.

Marmora, July 27th, 1881. 226-2.

ICE CREAM!

We have commenced to make our delicious "WHITE MOUNTAIN" ICE CREAM which we will be prepared to serve fresh, daily, throughout the season.

On Saturdays we make Strawberry and Vanilla flavors.

LUNCHEONS

will be served as usual. Fresh Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Cocoanuts, Candies, Pastry, &c., in good supply, also a choice selection of fine Cigars.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 16th, 1881.

Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

DR. JAMES'

CHILL FEVER OR AGUE ANTIDOTE, in connection with the DISEASED LIVER ANTIDOTE, has done good work in Madoc, and made many cures among those who were thought to be incurable. These, and all his other medicines, will be found to be perfectly reliable, and are for sale at GRAY & MCGREGOR'S store, Madoc. There is no quinine in the Ague or Liver medicine, purely vegetable, and as a preventative should be taken in the Spring and Fall. If this were done thoroughly by the people, Ague, Intremittent and Remittant Fever, in a few years would be unknown in the County of Hastings.

H. JAMES, M. D.

FOR SALE.

IN the Village of Madoc, that commodious and valuable property, situate on the east side of Russell Street in said village, and owned by the heirs of the late James O'Brien. The property is well and favorably situated for a Cooper's establishment, as that was the business which was successfully conducted by the late owner, on the said premises for several years. Hard and soft water on the premises. This is a good investment for a good Cooper, as there is no business of the kind at present carried on in the village or vicinity. A good title can be given. Application may be made to Mr. Samuel Driscoll, Madoc village, or to Catherine O'Brien, relict of the late James O'Brien, Trenton.

CATHERINE O'BRIEN,
Executrix.

Trenton, June 22nd, 1881.

ARRIVED

—AT—

D. W. WRIGHT'S,

QT. AND ½ GALL.

Stone and Glass Fruit Jars

A SPLENDID QUALITY OF

ALE,

In 10 gallon kegs and on draught, for summer use.

A choice lot of

Groceries, Crockery and Liquors,

Gooderham & Worts' Proof, Old Rye, and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

D. W. WRIGHT,

Grocer and Wine Merchant,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO THE—

AFFLICTED.

DRS. WILLIAMS AND NASH

may still be consulted at the

BRANCH OFFICE, DETROIT THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE, west front street, over OVERELL'S STORE, opposite GLASGOW WARE HOUSE, BELLEVILLE,

on all the various diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, including the Eye, Ear, and Heart.

The Doctor will also attend to all

Chronic, Blood and Nervous diseases.

Over 20,000 successfully treated at our Head Office in Detroit since 1870.

The very best references given from all parts of Canada from those already cured.

DR. NASH,

the visiting Physician, will be in

Belleville Office, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

The Huffman House, Peterboro', on Wednesday and Thursday till 3 p.m., each week.

And the British American Hotel, Kingston, on Friday and Saturday until 4 p. m., of each week.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by Medicated Inhalations combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free. If possible call for examination, otherwise write for a list of questions.

ADDRESS—

DRS. WILLIAMS and NASH,
Belleville, Ont.

P. S.—Office hours from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Living but yet Dead!

Full of Expression, Life, Character and Position, yet it is only a Photograph made by BROCK & CO., Photographers.

The Facts are

Our customers admire our Instantaneous Process. Think of only being asked to sit three or four seconds. What a blessing this warm weather.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Short sermons are popular these warm Sunday evenings.

—The roof on Sydmer Ross & Co's store has been relaid with new shingles.

—The fruit crop throughout the country is expected to be a large one this season.

—There are five inmates in the County Gaol at present—three males and two females.

—A woman now in the County Gaol, Elizabeth Whitlow, has been committed to gaol 66 times.

—The line of the Grand Junction between Hastings and Auburn is receiving another lift of ballast.

—City papers state that it is thought from 60c. to 70c. will be the opening rate for barley this season.

—Mr. D. Morrice is putting up an addition to his premises. This looks as though his business was extending.

—The total expenditure for the County of Hastings for the year 1880, for educational purposes, was $44,138 39.

—Up west a man was fined for calling a sewing machine agent a liar. No machine agent was ever known to lie.

—Considerable difficulty is being experienced in getting the saw log drive down the Moira river, owing to the scarcity of water.

—Lemonade has gone up in price, owing to the scarcity and advance in price of lemons There is a poor show for picnic lemonade now.

—Miss Creeper, late of the Madoc Model School staff of teachers, was relieved of a silk umbrella in the market at Belleville a few mornings ago.

—Some midnight vocalists entertained a few wakeful citizens on Durham street one night last week. The selections were much appreciated.

—A number of our citizens went down to Belleville on Monday to hear Talmage, the great Brooklin divine, lecture on "The Bright Side of Things."

—Mr Martin Hennessy has been appointed Roadmaster of the Grand Junction Railway, from Peterborough to Belleville, and from Belleville to Madoc.

—Aylsworth,s new elevator at the station is nearly completed. The indications are that there will be a lively competition in the grain market here this season.

—" Mary had a little bunch
Of silk with feathers on it
And though it weighed but half an ounce
'Twas an $80 bonnet. "

—The REVIEW job department is noted for neat and tasteful printing. With our new styles of type we are turning out better work than ever. Give us a trial.

—"The sweet subsequently " is the latest substitute in cultivated circles for "the sweet bye-and-bye," and we hasten to make our village girls acquainted with the change.

—The Stirling *News-Argus* says two young men of that village were surprised by a ghost one night last week. Our cotem. forgot to add whether the "boys" were sober or not.

—All editors are not born to be slaves. It is stated that Mr. Carnegie, editor of the Peterborough *Review*, has fallen heir to $200,000 by the death of a rich uncle in Scotland.

—An exchange says the potato bug is not proving so destructive as was anticipated this season. He probably frizzled up with the cold in June and then roasted with the heat in July.

—Another monster excursion from Belleville to Pererborough will take place on Friday, August 12th, under the auspices of Christ's Church. Idyl Wild will also be visited.

—An advertiser in the Stirling *News-Argus* wants a "domestic girl." What kind of girls do they have around Stirling any way? We always thought there were some queer folks there.

—Messrs. R. & G. Strickland are now shipping over the Midland and Grand Junction Railways, from Lakefield to Belleville, a raft of 150,000 feet of timber, which is said to be the finest ever sent from those parts.

—Mr. J. B. Campbell left last week to purchase the right of way between this village and Peterborough for the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. We understand as soon as this is done the line will be let in sections between these two points.

—A young lady of Brantford named Miss Westbrook has taken to the lecture platform, her subject being "Canada for the Canadians." We are inclined to the opinion that she might, with greater credit to her sex, distinguish herself at a more domestic occupation.

—Drs. Williams and Nash may both be consulted at their Belleville office on Monday and Tuesday, August 8th and 9th, on all the various diseases of the head, throat and chest, also on all chronic blood and nervous diseases. Consultation free. See advertisement in another column of this paper.

Open Air Concerts.

The fact that our band is not as liberally appreciated by our citizens as it ought to be appears not to discourage the boys in the least, as they are now getting in better form than ever. They favored the public with an open air concert on Friday evening last, the selections being unusually well rendered.

Orangeism in the Back Country.

A correspondent of the *Intelligencer* writ- from Wollaston, says:—"The Orange walk here on the twelfth of July was a great credit to this back country. Twenty years ago last April Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1094 was installed by Bro. Andrew Jelly, at the residence of Bro. Alexander Menzies, at which time the Hasting road was very thinly settled. Since that time to the present the brethern have kept the lodge in good standing. Notwithstanding the difficulties the early settlers had to encounter, Orangeism has steadily increased to the present time. There are now nine or ten Loyal Orange Lodges in this back country north of Madoc. The members are increasing in number every year, which is a great credit to the brethern here."

CHEESE MARKET.

Ingersoll, Aug. 2.—Twenty factories offered 5,441 boxes cheese, mostly first half of July make; 1,001 boxes sold; 531 boxes sold at 10⅞c., 320 at 10¾c., and 150 at 11c. Factory men holding for 10⅞c. and 11c., which buyers do not feel warranted in giving.

Belleville, Aug. 3.—The market remains in very much the same inactive state as recorded last week, buyers being afraid to operate at present prices and factorymen being afraid to sell,as they claim that the small shipments of last week cannot but have a beneficial effect on the market.

Our Member.

The St. Croix *Courier*, New Brunswick, speaking of the reception given to Hon. M. Bowell, M. P. for this Riding, Minister of Customs, on his visiting that place a few days ago, says:—"He is a most industrious and active member of the House of Commons,ready in debate and possessing a full knowledge of Parliamentary Procedure. As Minister of Customs he manages his department successfully. Prior to assuming the duties of a Cabinet Minister his profession was that of a Journalist, having, like the late Joseph Howe,risen from the position of "devil" to proprietor and editor."

The Census.

From the census returns for the Dominion, as published, we find that the increase in the County of Hastings during the last decade has been much greater than any of the surrounding Counties, the increase being principally in the North Riding. The figures are as follows :—

	1871.	1881.	*Decrease*
East Hastings.....	17,392	17,313	79
			Increase.
West Hastings....	14,365	17,402	3,037
North Hastings...	16,607	20,488	3,881
Total	48,364	55,203	6,839

Village Council.

There were only the Reeve and Messrs. Tuller and Dingman present at the regular meeting of the Council on Monday last, but the work was light. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed, after which the following accounts were ordered to be paid :—

Post Office, postage, &c.....	$ 2 49
James O'Hara, Lumber.....	47 78

R. R. Ossement &Co's account, $4 75, was laid over.

Moved by Mr. Tuller, seconded by Mr. Dingman, that the Reeve be appointed to act for this Corporation in equalizing those portions of School Section No. 1, lying outside the village.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

Struck by Lightning.

During the severe thunder storm on Sunday afternoon last which passed over the country to the north and east of this village, a barn belonging to Mr. Robert Thomas, near Keller's Bridge was struck by lightning, and in an incredibly short time was reduced to ashes. There were in the barn and consumed, we are informed, about 12 tons of hay, a large quantity of barley and wheat, a new democrat waggon, fanning-mill,straw cutter, and other utensils, besides a valuable horse, the fire enveloping the whole premises so quickly that nothing could be saved. The barn was insured for a small amount, but will not nearly cover the loss. During the same storm two horses belonging to Mr. J. Best, near Eldorado, were standing together in a field, and the better one of the two was struck and killed. Strange to say scarcely a drop of rain fell in this village.

Our Mines.

At least two opinions have so far been formed regarding the Madoc iron mines, the *second* one being given to the public in the following paragraph which we clip from the Kingston *News* of Wednesday last:—"Mr. John Fulton, of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, was in town yesterday. Mr. Fulton is manager of extensive mines in Philadelphia, and has 6,000 men employed. He was in Madoc looking at the iron mines, and on his return home intends reporting that they are not worth working." So far Mr. Fulton stands alone in the above opinion, which, we are under the impression, must have been given in almost entire ignorance of the extent or quality of the iron deposits of the section. At any rate we opine the above "opinion" will not have the effect of reducing the value of our mines in the eyes of the solid American Companies who are now so largely interested here.

Our Cooper Mail Service.

This is a subject we have frequently referred to, and about which a great deal of comhas been made to us by the most prominent residents of the Allen Settlement during the past year or so, and we exceedingly regret the Post Office authorities have not seen fit to effect a change that would be more agreeable to the people of that neighborhood before this. What they want, as expressed to us, is direct connection with Madoc from Cooper and Remmington post offices by the same route as at present existing between Madoc and Queensboro', and if the matter of additional expense stands in the way, then do away with the route between Cooper and Bridgewater, which does not accommodate people at the former place in the least. These people do all their business in Madoc, and all their correspondence comes through Madoc, the latter being especially of importance during the cheese manufacturing season of the year, and why it should be obliged to lay over two or three days here or at Queensboro' is hard to understand. Another reason why a change should be made is the fact of the delay in receiving their papers. For instance, the REVIEW which is printed on Thursday does not reach them until Saturday, whereas Queensboro' receives it the same day it is printed, and subscribers at Millbridge, Thanet and as far back as Maynooth, forty or fifty miles, receive it before those who reside at Cooper and Remmington, only eleven or twelve miles! This is not serving the public as it has a right to expect, and we respectfully ask the Post Office authorities to give the matter a little practical consideration, or even listen to the appeals of the public interested, and we have no doubt they will not have much trouble in recognizing the justice of the above demands, unless *private* interests at Bridgewater have first to be served.

Large Egg.

The season for large eggs is not over yet. On Monday Mr. Jacob Huff showed us a specimen, the product of one of his "chicks," which measured 6¼x8¼ inches, and weighed over four ounces. Jake is proud of that hen.

Locked up.

A man named Youngs, an itinerant hat cleaner, hailing latterly we understand from Stirling, enjoyed the soft side of a plank in the lock-up here on Monday night for being drunk and disorderly on the streets. On Tuesday morning he was liberated with a caution. During the day, however, he managed to get "full" again, and about 11 o'clock at night Mr. James Kirk discovered him prowling about his yard, and immediately marched him down street and had him locked up once more by Constable Sills. Yesterday he was drunk again before he had been out an hour. He is a young man and is said to be a good workman by some of our citizens who gave him jobs cleaning old hats, but he has apparently lost all control over his appetite for strong drink.

Personals.

Mr. T. G. Hall, of Buffalo, is here looking after his mining interests.

Mr. James A. Orr, of the Trenton *Advocate*, late of this paper, has been suffering for some time past with ague.

Mr. Thomas Scott leaves to-day for a few week's visit to members of his family at Minneapolis and Bismarck, Dakota.

Mr. G. W. Sine, headmaster of Madoc Public School a few years ago, and now of Sidney, is visiting his old friends here this week.

Mr. Benson O'Hara will represent Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F., at the meeting of the Grand Lodge which convenes at Brantford on the 10th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wood left on Monday for a trip down the St. Lawrence to Quebec, the Saguenay River and the Gulf. They will be absent about two weeks.

Mr. Chas. A. Ross, son of A. B. Ross, Esq., of this village, who suffered from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism last spring, and who for some weeks past has been visiting Hamilton, Toronto and other places in the hope of gaining his wonted strength, returned home last evening, sightly, if any, we regret to say, improved. His many young friends in this neighborhood will be sorry to hear this, but we are sure all will join us in the wish for his speedy recovery.

The Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

In an article giving the history of the above road, in the Ottawa *Free Press*, we find the following:— " The engineers of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway have run a line from Richmond village through to Manotie, and are now on their way toward Casselman's to form a connection with the Canada Atlantic road at or near that point. The survey has been a long one, and has been carried through portions of the most rough and inhospitable districts of the province. Starting from Peterboro in December last the roite lay through the ridges of Otonabee and Asphodel to Norwood, where the line crosses about one mile to the north of the village, thence through a good farming district to Marmora,where the difficulties (usually found in mineral ranges) of securing a good line commenced. Much time was spent in this locality, and we must bear it mind that hitherto the work had been carried on amidst the rigors of an unusually severe winter when the snow was deep everywhere and the frost hard and severe. Every man was swathed like an Esquimaux, but unlike them the latter gentleman displayed a degree of energy invigorating to themselves and astonishing to outsiders. The crossing of the Crow River was made upon the ice in the same manner as the Otonabee, India and Ouse rivers had already been crossed. From Marmora the work towards Madoc was through a very rough district, but Madoc was reached and the line located to that point before the breaking up of the ice. The staff proceed thence to Bridgewater, and were now amidst the mineral bearing mountains that attracted considerable attention thirty years ago, and which caused the Hon. Billa Flint to invest heavily in lands and to lay out the above named village. The Scoutanatto river was crossed here a short distance above the rapids known as "Hell-gate." The first camping ground after leaving Bridgewater was in the vicinity of the Caniff marsh, and from thas point difficulties were encountered and overcome which will, doubtless, at some future time reflect great credit upon those engaged. The work is expected to be completed in a week or so."

The golden age—the present—when Esterbrook's popular Steel Pens are within reach of all. The stationers can supply them. Robert Miller, Son & Co., Montreal, agents.

—A leading Druggist in the west says: "I have sold more of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters in four months than any other medicine I ever handled. It seems to please every time." For sale by all Druggists.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

—Do you feel miserable, tired, half-sick,no appetite and out of sorts generally? Dr Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters is just the medicine you want, a few doses will at once relieve you. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle, price 50 cents.

FARMERS!

Before you purchase your

Machine Oil

Call and examine our

"EXTRA LARDINE,"

For Mowers and Reapers.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We keep constantly on hand a large and well-assorted stock of Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Groceries, etc., all of which we offer at prices that defy competition.

D. C. CLARKE.

CLOTHING.

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

STIRLING AND MADOC

PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

Lily.

Good Words.

What! a child of three-years' growth!
Nature then hath known no sloth
In a work so fairly done
By thrice rounding of the sun.
Lo! what wisely used power
Can accomplish hour by hour!
Every lineament is drawn
With the genius of the dawn;

Every living curve is bright
With a dazzling morning light;
Every dimple is a pool
Of ethereal vintage full,
Whence a man might quaff and be
King of more than kingdoms three.
Look, her crown of golden curls
Makes her queen of all the girls;
And that light within her eye
Might arouse old chivalry
From the dreams of ancient time
To adventure deeds sublime.

Lovely Lily—Lily dawnlike,
Nimble Lily—Lily fawnlike,
Tripping with a foot so airy
As the foot of fabled fairy,
Come, enchant me! with thy lips
Thrill me in divine eclipse,
That my common soul may be
Snatched from earth to heaven by thee!
Bless thee, child! now slip away,
Change green Aged to waite May
With the mystery of thine eye;
Wake the star-blooms in the sky
With thy laughter. With thy smile
Banish pain from heavy toil
That some weary man may say—
"Bless the hour and bless the day
That I found the way to grace
In thy heaven-suggesting face!"

Can it be, but three years old!
Why, methinks thou art so bold
Thou canst look on bearded men
With a most unwinking eye;
Knowledge hath not made thee shy.
Queenlike, with a gemlike hand,
Merely twinkle thy command,
Men invincible to might
Will obey thee with delight.
'Tis no wonder: the high dower
Beauty hath is sovereign power.
Dearest Lily, happy we
Who are liegemen unto thee;
Gentlest of all queens thou art,
Seeking only from the heart
What a spotless heart can pay
In the tender light of day.

WILLIAM FREELAND.

PEMBROKE OF THE ARGUS.

BY MARY FRANCES WILLIAMS.

Hallow's Magazine.

He sits at his office desk, in the waning light of a winter afternoon, with head bent and brows contracted; sits, and speeds his pen, with vindictive energy, across and across the lengthening copy of to-morrow's leader. It is a savage fusillade against the politics, the person, the manners, and morals generally, of a rival editor; and he seems to enjoy the writing of it.

Personally, Pembroke of the *Argus* and Smith of the *Record* are excellent friends; editorially, they abuse each other like mortal foes. They have found this sort of thing to pay, in local journalism.

As he drives away at his congenial task, it is not, perhaps, the most felicitous moment in the world to sketch his portrait. His expression is not amiable, and his eyes are persistently downcast upon the crossed and blotted page before him,—glaring, doubtless, in imagination, at his rival of the *Record*. When the dark-gray eyes are lifted, and the brows unbent; when the well-built figure stands erect, and the sharply cut lips are softened with the genial smile that would make any one handsome,—then, if not at present, George Pemberton, chief editor of the *Octagon Daily Argus*, may be called a very good-looking man.

To him enters Mr. Brainard, his second in command, with a paper in his hand, and a pen behind his ear. He offers the present paper to his chief, and says,—

"Here's a little story, George, written by a young lady of the West Side. Think it will do for us? It's about the right length."

This being the sole criterion by which Mr. Brainard judges each and every "article" submitted to his notice.

The chief editor lays down his pen, straightens his shoulders, and takes breath for a moment. He glances over the neat manuscript, sniffs at the title, and makes a few caustic, brief comments on the subject matter; and ends by deciding in favor of the story, as thus:—

"Hum! *A Hero in Private Life*. Written by a young lady, of course. Pretty little plot,—magnanimous rejected lover, saves the heroine's life at great personal risk, and heroically bestows her, with his blessing, on the fortunate suitor. Yes, that will do, Brainard; a good, sloppy sort of thing like that is what to take the public's fancy. Heroes in public life went out of date with wigs and small-clothes; and magnanimity in love affairs is as extinct as the Dodo. But the public like these things. Get the young lady to send us some more of her sloppy little stories."

And Pembroke takes up his pen, and prepares to resume his annihilation of the *Record*; tossing the sloppy story back to Mr. Brainard in rather a contemptuous fashion. The sub-editor smiles a little, and remarks, as he turns to go,—

"So you don't believe in that sort of hero, George? Well, I do."

"You do? Name me one!"

Mr. Brainard only laughs, and goes into the press-room, without responding to the challenge. Nevertheless, he has one in his mind whom he might have named. Given the occasion, it is his belief that George Pembroke would make a very presentable hero, in private or public life. Mr. Brainard has a great respect and admiration for his taciturn and somewhat cynical chief; indeed it is a feeling warmer than respect and admiration; for Pembroke is a man much beloved of men, though he has the poorest possible success with women. Perhaps there is cause and effect in these two facts.

His lieutenant being gone he re-commences on the slashing editorial; and presently it is finished. He leans back with a sigh of satisfaction, wipes his pen, and begins to turn over a pile of miscellaneous papers which are waiting his attention.

Suddenly he gives a start, the color changes slowly in his face, and he stares, with a strange look in his gray eyes, at the slip of paper he has just taken up.

It is a notice for the column of "Wants," which has somehow strayed in among the matter for the editorial department; and it announces that a lady will give instruction in the French language to pupils at their residences, and that her terms for each tuition will be moderate. But it is not this very ordinary announcement which has so startled the editor of the *Argus*; it is the advertiser's name,—Mrs. Edna French Vane.

Pembroke is thirty-three years old; and it goes without saying, that he has not arrived at this age without an experience of the heart. He was a good deal younger, in more than years, when that experience befell him; but he has not yet forgotten it. He has as little of the romantic, disappointed lover about him, as may well be; he does not wear his heart upon his sleeve; but all the more keenly, perhaps, he remembers the romance of his youth, and the girl who jilted him for another man, and a worthless man at that. He does not forget her, the shallow, faithless little flirt; but he takes the revenge upon the sex of believing them all to be faithless and shallow. So he puts love and marriage behind him for good, and sets at work in earnest to try his chances for the next best thing in life,—to get rich.

It is a good many years since the ending of that youthful episode, and Pembroke is not yet rich. A young journalist, even if he does belong to the class distinguished as "rising," does not make his fortune very rapidly. However, as proprietor and editor-in-chief of the *Argus*, Pembroke makes a living, and could support a wife if he had one. But there seems very little probability that he will ever have one. From his landlady and his washerwoman, to Mrs. Scott-Livingstone, who sends him cards to all her receptions, though he never goes, every woman who comes in contact with him understands that he is not a marrying man.

And now—He sets his lips together, and is very silent, looking down at that little bit of paper which seems to bring him face to face once more with Edna French. He has not seen her, has scarcely heard of her, since she married the handsome, good-for-nothing Clarence Vane; but he realizes, at this moment, how little his heart has changed in all these years.

A man like Pembroke, who loves but once, loves not lightly. He is not thinking now that she was false and foolish, and that all her sex are like her; but, oh, that she had been true to him! How passing well he loved her; how well he loves her yet. He forgets the rest, and remembers only that.

He remembers how young she was, and how thoughtless; but she is neither young nor thoughtless now. She is friendless, and in need: the bit of paper tells the story; but it does not tell the whole. Is she widowed, or—what is quite as likely—deserted? If the good-for-nothing husband has forsaken her, she wants a friend; if she is free"—

Pembroke thinks no more. He rises, and takes his hat, glances at the address named in that advertisement, looks into the press-room to notify Mr. Brainard that he is going out, and goes.

He finds the address readily enough. It is a street of decent lodging-houses, and she lives in the most decent. He mentions her name at the door, and is directed to her rooms; and he goes up many stairs, and raps upon a panel of the "second door to the right." He is stirred through every fibre of his being by the voice that bids him enter.

He enters; and a lady puts down some sewing-work and rises to receive him. A lady whom he would not have known if he had met her by chance, so much older and sadder, so pale, so wan, so worn with many cares. His heart leaps with a great, passionate throb of tenderness and pity: then a different feeling brings a color to his cheek and a flash into his eyes; for she is dressed in black.

She has recognized him instantly. She stands wavering for a moment, and then sinks back into her chair with a faint exclamation:—

"George Pembroke!"

He comes toward her quickly.

"I am sorry that my abrupt appearance has startled you, Mrs. Vane. I—I trust you are not sorry to see an old friend."

"I have not so many friends, new or old," she answers sadly. "that I can be otherwise than glad to see them. But how did you know"—

"You sent an advertisement to our paper: I am editor of the *Argus*," he explains.

"I did not know it," she says simply.

"I suppose not. I was surprised to learn that you were here,—in Octagon," says Pembroke.

He does not quite know what to say, now that he finds himself in her presence. He looks at the black dress, and after a moment says—

"I hope I have not taken a liberty in calling?"

"Surely not; you are very kind to come, Mr. Pembroke."

She offers him a chair, and he sits down, still at a loss for appropriate remarks. There ensues an awkwark silence, which he breaks at last, by asking desperately,—

"Mrs. Vane, are you a widow?"

"A widow! No; did you think so?"

"You wear mourning," falters Pembroke; "and—your advertising for pupils in French—led me to believe"—

His stammering explanation trails off into embarrassed silence; and it is some moments before she replies.

"I wear mourning for my child,—my little girl. I lost her last fall," she says at length; and continues with bitter calmness, "As for the necessity of earning my own bread, that is nothing new to me. My husband"—

She pauses, and seems to listen. A stumbling step is heard coming slowly up the stairs; and, with a flush rising to her cheek, and a glance at Pembroke,—a glance that wrings his heart,—she says,—

"That is he. He is half sober, I think."

The stumbling step draws near, and stops, the door opens, and George Pembroke beholds the man for whom Edna threw him over. He certainly is not more than half sober. He was a gay, handsome, worthless young idler, when he caught the foolish girl's fancy of Edna French. He stand there now, a drunken brute, a sot.

He stands in stupid surprise, and looks at Pembroke, and then at Edna; and she says, in a hard, cold voice,—

"This is Mr. Pembroke, of the *Daily Argus*. I am going to advertise in his paper to give French lessons."

Mr. Vane grunts, and intimates a natural surprise that the editor of the *Argus* should take so much trouble for such a matter.

"Mr. Pembroke is an old friend. I knew him when I was a girl," says Edna, in accents of ice.

Thereupon Mr. Vane becomes amiable, and expresses the hope that Mr. Pembroke will remember old times when he charges for the advertisement, and make it easy.

Pembroke constrains himself to make a decently civil answer; and, rising, says to Edna,—

"Perhaps I can render some assistance in securing you a good set of pupils, Mrs. Vane, if you will permit me."

And so he leaves her, with the husband of her choice. There is nothing else that he can do; but he is sick at heart to think upon the life that she must lead. He goes back to the office, and almost astonishes Mr. Brainard by the energy with which he resumes his work. Reading notices, book reviews, the state of the public finances, and the interests of tax payers, no matter what, he takes them all in hand, and plies his busy pen long after Brainard and all the rest have gone. It is very late when he leaves the office, too tired in mind and body to feel the pain he has been fighting down; for George knows well there is no cure for a sick heart so potent as hard work.

Late as it is when he goes home to his lodgings, yet it is early when he starts for the office next morning. There is a good deal of bustle in the streets, however. A circus is coming into town, and crowds have come out to see the street parade; and as Pembroke draws near the office of the *Argus*, he finds the streets full of carts, carriages, and all manner of teams which have backed off the main thoroughfare to avoid the circus procession. A hackman is struggling with a pair of spirited horses, frightened by the flaring band, and fluttering flags; they break away from his control, and make a mad dash down the narrow street; and Pembroke sees an excited individual stagger out in front of them, and fall, under their very feet. He knows the man, it is Edna's husband, Clarence Vane; drunk, even so early in the morning.

If the sot is killed by the horses' hoofs, Edna will be free: it will be better for her, is the thought that flashes into Pembroke's mind. There is no aid at hand except his own, for everybody has rushed away to look at the circus.

For an instant he hesitates; one instant only. The next, with a curse on his unmanly impulse, he springs forward, seizes the plunging horses with all his strength, and hurls them back. He snatches at the drunken wretch floundering among the hoofs and wheels, and drags him up, unhurt, thanks to the special providence which watches over such as he.

As he rises, something strikes Pembroke on the breast,—one of those beating hoofs, the pole of the carriages, he knows not what; but it strikes him sharply, with a crash that seems to knock the breath out of his body, and sends him reeling backward, blinded, deadly sick, with a sensation such as he has never known before. He does not fall, however; some one grasps him by the shoulders; a voice cries, "it is Mr. Pembroke,—Pembroke of the *Argus*!" and then he loses consciousness.

When he comes to his senses again, he finds himself in the apothecary shop at the corner, with a crowd around him, and a pungent odor in his nostrils. His clear mind takes in the state of the case at once, and he sits up and asks after the sot for whom he has risked his life.

"Oh, he's safe enough," replied the druggist, who stands at his elbow. "You can't hurt that kind of chap. But you got a pretty hard knock, Mr. Pembroke. You had better go home and see the doctor."

Pembroke stands up, and puts his hand to his cheek for a moment; then shakes himself together, and says,—

"No, I think not. It was a hard knock, that's a fact, but I believe I'm all right now."

He laughs at offers of further attention, and goes his way to his office. Mr. Brainard has heard of the occurrence and is rather indignant. He tries to rebuke Pembroke for his recklessness in running such a risk for a drunken loafer; but Pembroke will not have any words about the matter. He turns it off with a quiet, peremptory insistence which his subordinate understands, and obeys. It goes into the paper as an item,—"Hack horses on the rampage," and that is the end of it, says the editor. But he makes a mistake, for the end is not yet come.

It is a busy day in the office, and Pembroke works hard; but that he always does. Once or twice he feels a sharp pain, that makes him catch his breath, and lift his hand to his chest; and Mr. Brainard observes that he grows pale and weary, as the day draws to its close.

"What is the matter, George?" he says anxiously, "You look about half sick. I 'm afraid you haven't got over the business this morning."

"Well, there is a sort of pain here," Pembroke admits, touching that bruised spot on his breast, and winching involuntary as he does it; but he adds lightly, "It is nothing of any consequence: don't be so fussy, Brainard."

Brainard is not satisfied, however, He begs his chief to leave off, and go home early for once. But there is yet a good deal of work to be done, work that Pembroke never leaves to any other hand than his own; and he insists on remaining late as usual; will not even allow the sub-editor to stay and share his labors. So Mr. Brainard, who is a married man, goes home perforce, to his wife, and his waiting supper; and Pembroke is left alone.

One by one, he takes up his tasks, and one by one they are laid aside, completed; and, when the last is done, and all is ready for the paper in the morning, a neighboring church-clock has struck the midnight hour. But still he sits there in the brooding silence, though he has lain his pen aside, and pushed the last, close-written sheet away. With elbows leaning on his desk, and head bent down upon his folded hands, Pembroke sits idle; but his work is finished.

At last, he lifts his head, with a long and weary sigh, and half rises from his place; but, with the movement, a spasm seizes him, and holds him like a demon's clutch. His face turns white, he utters a hoarse groan, and sinks back into his chair, pressing both hands to his breast, weak and breathless with that awful rending pain.

For a moment he dare not stir. Then slowly, slowly, the agony relaxes, and he tries to rise, but he cannot. His hands fall helpless, and the pallor of his face turns ashen grey. His eyelids droop, and a broken murmur comes faintly from his lips:—

"I have worked too long. I want rest, I must sleep—sleep!—and dream of Edna!"

And Pembroke of the *Argus* lays down his head upon the desk and sleeps; that long, that dreamless sleep, which knows no waking upon earth.

A Curious Dining-Table.

Lord Charles Beresford's dining-table is fearfully and wonderfully organised. Years ago there used to be gruesome combinations of silver and glass, which simultated a river or lake in the midst of a dinner-table, with frosted silver swans and sham water-lilies. They were a great success, as such ghastly shams usually are; and they died and passed away, were melted, and went with gold and silver and the like. Lord Charles Beresford, who has no love for the Unveracities, has the real thing—a genuine tank-table or dinner-table, the whole middle of which is occupied by a lake containing several rocky islands, and a quantity of gold and silver fish. Around the lake are broad banks of dark green lycopodium. From the islands spring ferns and palms and innumerable fountains and jets of water. There is just enough table surface left for the plates and wine glasses of the guests, the remainder being given up to miniature landscape gardening of the most tasteful kind. The *grandes eaux* are only turned on when the dinner party exceeds six in number. At other times dinner is served in a charming room on a level with the drawing-room, and one of the most seductive of snuggeries, with its painted ceilings, stained glass windows, and doors and doorposts, window sills, and all angular bodies covered with rich silk plush of a dark fawn colour. On the staircase hang the potraits of all the ships in which Lord Charles Beresford has served, and some assegais and knobkerries brought home the other day by Lord William Beresford from Ulundi with the Victoria Cross so gallantly won. Beyond the ships lurks, if an object of such gigantic size can be said to lurk, an instrument which is viewed by various guests with mixed feelings. It is of the organ species, and is played during dinner as an accompaniment to the lights, the fountains, and the gold-fish, not to speak of the ancient music of knife and fork, and still more delightful murmur of laughter rippling from red lips. The master is greatly attached to this organ-like construction, and, indeed, to music of any kind, from a penny whistle, on which he is a skilful performer, to a violin.

A Stranger's Advice.

Detroit Free Press.

Some time since a Detroiter went to Arkansas to look up some property left by will, and in his wanderings he put up one night with a farmer who hadn't much to brag of in the way of a house. There was only one big room with a garret above, and when it came bedtime the Detroiter was packed away under the roof. While he had met with no adventures worth recording, he knew that he was in a section where every man is expected to look out for himself. Therefore before going to sleep, he put his revolver under his pillow and made up his mind what to do in an emergency. About mid-night the emergency arrived. The wolverine heard some one in his room, and he reasoned that robbery and murder could be the only excuse. Out came the revolver and he blazed away at a dim figure until he had fired six bullets. After the last one a voice inquired:

"Stranger have you got through shootin'?"

"Who is it, and what do you want?" demanded the traveller.

"It's me," replied the farmer. "The old woman's got the toothache till she can't rest, and I come to ask yer fur a pinch of that fine-cut tobacker as a remedy. I was jest goin' to speak when ye blazed away with yer popgun."

"And I might have killed you!"

"Yes, about one chance in a million. Say, stranger, let me gin ye a piece of advice."

"Well."

"Trade that pop-gun off fur a fifteen cent drink and buy ye a knife. When ye hit with a knife the splinters has got to fly, but when ye begin shootin' with sich irons as that ye are apt to spile all the old woman's red peppers or shoot yer own thumbs off. The fellers around here have bin poppin' away at me fur three years back, and the only damage they ever did was to knock a hind button off my coat."

Been Away.

"Hello! Is that you?"
"Yes."
"Been away?"
"Yes."
"Been off on a vacation?"
"Yes."
"Feel better?"
"No."
"Gain any flesh?"
"No."
"Tent out?"
"No"
"Go fishing?"
"No."
"Did you sail or row?"
"No."
"Nice at the hotel?"
"No."
"Go in swimming?"
"No."
"What did you do?"
"Nothing."
"What did you go for?"
"I dunno."

Teaching a Sea Lion Cub to Swim.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The young sea lion at the Zoo was given its first lesson in swimming the other day by its mother. President Taylor of the Garden is quite proud of the success of its venture. The animal is not allowed to go into the water by its parent until six weeks after birth. The mother then covers it from head to tail with an oily substance exuding from her body, and then carefully pushes it into the yielding element, where is given the primary instruction. When the beginner shows signs of being tired, the parent props it up, or takes it up by the neck and lays it on shore, for a good long rest. These habits were closely followed the other day. Almost a year is required to pass before weaning commences or the small one is permitted to try a diet of fish. A short time ago this particular specimen at the Zoo flopped about until it fell in the water. Secretary Thompson, seeing the accident, jumped in and rescued the little rascal but not before it was half drowned.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

CURRANT JELLY.—Rub the fruit through a sieve and then squeeze through a fine cloth; three quarters of a pound of sugar to every pint of juice; set over a good fire and skim and stir occasionally. When it is done, it will fall from the skimmer in sheets.

COLD SLAW DRESSING.—Scald five tablespoonsful of milk, and while hot, stir in one well-beaten egg; add a piece of butter the size of a small egg; stir it instantly till it thickens; add vinegar and salt to your taste, and pour over the cabbage or salad. Let it get cold before eating.

CATSUP.—Halve your tomatoes, place them in a firkin, with a layer of salt between each layer of tomatoes. Let them stand over night. In the morning, add seasoning, cloves, allspice, and very little mace, and pepper and salt to taste; then put on the stove and boil one hour. Take from the fire, and strain, and bottle.

A NICE BREAKFAST DISH.—Remove the skins from a dozen tomatoes; cut them up in a saucepan; add a little butter, pepper, and salt; when sufficiently boiled, beat five or six eggs, and just before you serve, turn them into the saucepan with the tomatoes, and stir one way for two minutes, allowing them time to be done thoroughly.

SAGO JELLY.—To one quart of water put six large spoonsful of sago; the same of sugar; boil to a jelly; stir it all the time while boiling; flovor to your taste; put in moulds (teacups can be used for moulds), and then turn them all out on a large platter, and pour cream or thin custard over them; and round the edge of the dish place a row of fresh geranium leaves, and some little bright flower.

QUEEN PUDDING.—One pint of fine bread crumbs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs beaten, the grated rind of a lemon, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake until done, but not watery. Whip the whites of the eggs stiff and beat in a teaspoonful of sugar, in which has been stirred a piece of the lemon. Spread on the pudding a layer of jelly, pour the eggs over this, replace it in the oven and bake lightly. To be eaten cold, with cream, or without.

DELICIOUS RAISED MUFFINS.—On bake-day morning, take from the bread-sponge which has been set to rise the previous night *three pints*. Use new process flour. Take a lump of butter, size of a large hen's egg, slightly warmed, and beat it well into the sponge. Add three or four well-beaten eggs, and beat altogether thoroughly. Put into muffin-rings, or cups, or gem-pans. Let them stand in a warm place for fifteen minutes. Bake in a quick oven. They will be done in about twenty minutes.

LEMON CAKE.—Make a plain cup, bake it in thin jelly tins, turn each cake out upside down when done, let them cool and spread like jelly cake, with the following lemon filling: grate the peel of three lemons, squeeze the juice, mix them with the yolks of ten eggs and twelve ounces of pulverized sugar. Put all into a bowl standing in boiling water; beat till it is cooked. It should be about as thick as rich cream. Remove it from the fire, beat in the stiffly whipped whites of five eggs, set it on ice to cool. When cold spread it between the layers of cake.

COMPANY'S FAVORITE.—A delicious pudding can be made in a few minutes by taking one pint of milk and stirring into it half a cupful of cassave, half a cupful of coca-nut, two eggs, a little butter the size of an egg, salt and sugar to taste; flavor with vanilla. Cook this as you would boil custard. When cooked and put in the dish in which it is to be served, pour over the top the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth, with a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar added. Set it in the oven for a short time to brown. This may oe eaten warm or cold, with jelly or preserves or without.

BEEF TEA.—Take a pound of beef from the best part of the leg, chop it up fine, and put it to steep in a pint of cold water for an hour, or longer, as the steeping extracts ten iron from the meat and greatly increases the strengthening power of the liquid. When well steeped, strain off the liquid through a coarse sieve into a saucepan, and bring it to a boil, taking care to preserve the small fibres of meat which float in it, as they contain the most nourishment. Carefully remove the fat from the surface and it is ready. Convalescents may have salt and pepper added, but for very sick persons they are not desirable, nor any kind of vegetables for flavoring.

SWISS TRIFLES.—One cup of flour, one cup of powdered sugar, two eggs well beaten, two teaspoonsful of baking powder. Mix well together the ingredients and spread about a quarter of an inch thick on a buttered baking tin; bake five minutes in a very hot oven. Turn out flat on the table and quickly spread with preserves without stones and roll up. Set aside until cold, then pour over it one pint of custard made as follows: A teaspoonful of arrow-root, mixed in three tablespoonsful of milk, put the rest of the pint of milk with one laurel leaf to steep; mix the egg well beaten with the arrow-root, then pour it in the hot milk and boil it until thick. Flavor to suit taste.

LUNCH SANDWICH.—A savory improvement on the stereotyped sandwich, when well prepared may be called delicious. Take some cold boiled ham, cut up in small pieces and pound it well, adding some butter and grated nutmeg to taste, and a little cream or condensed milk. Fill a mould with the mixture and set for half an hour into a moderate oven, then place the mould for a few minutes in hot water and turn out the mixture on a dish. Cover the surface all over with the beaten whites of some eggs; cut some bread in very thin slices divested of the crust, spread the slices with the mixture and sprinkle it with capers or pickled nasturtium seeds, then roll the sandwiches and tie them with bright ribbons.

A couple of New York belles have been employed to advertise Prof. Somebody's face powders and other cosmetics at the watering places. They will prove very expensive advertisements, as it will require so much powder and so forth to cover their wide expanse of cheek.

QUITE an enthusiastic affair occurred in a Kansas newspaper office one day last week. It was a coroner's inquest on the body of the man who first saw the comet and had come in to let the editor know it. He died on the very spot where several other parties who were first to see the comet fell, and of the same disease.

LACES, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Changes in Fashion from "Rose" to "Prince."

The decadence of taste, so far as lace is concerned, affords a curious chapter in the records of degeneration. It is easily traced; for lace, properly so called—that is to say, in which groundwork and flowers are equally made by needle or bobbin—is comparatively a new thing. Those industrious antiquaries who can not do without the Greeks and the Romans may rave of "woven air" and "Coan Robes," but these were probably only the muslins of Dacca, or its predecessor; and the needlework of the Bible seems to have been embroidery. Lace may have been represented in Rome by "cut and drawn work," which seems to have been of great antiquity, and certainly heralded the advent of lace in the modern world.

This "cut work," in which a design is made by drawing out some of the threads of a material already woven, is, however, quite distinct from the genuine needle-point lace, which is entirely made by the needle, according to a design previously drawn upon parchment. The concurrent testimony of portraits and pattern books points to the sixteenth century as that of the invention and progress of lace, and to the seventeenth as that of fruition. What is absurdly called "Gothic" is the product of the ruff and farthingale period, and is the older *punto tagliato*, which preceded the *punto tagliato a foglianti*, called also bone lace, bone point, Spanish lace, etc., but which is really Italian, and composed of great flowers made in "button-hole stitch" and then linked together with brides, as they were called, or pieces of lighter work, which held the massive flower together.

Venice became an important centre of lace-making, and the best of the beautiful "rose," or rather "raised" point was made there. The period during which this noble lace prevailed was short. In Vandyke's pictures the *punto tagliato* occurs as often as the "rose" point, which is many degrees more beautiful, and by Kneller's time both were quite old fashioned. By swift transition the great, heavy flowers became smaller, flatter and lighter, and the *reseau* or "body" of the lace, grew out of the brides, or connecting links, and acquired an importance of its own. Venice point completely changed its character in the reigns of Louis XIII., and Louis XIV. Instead of a massive, richly modelled fabric, depending in some measure for its full display on the surface over which it was spread, it became an independent and extremely beautiful material, quite apart from any backing of velvet.

It was the manufacture of this higher kind of Venice point that Colbert introduced at Alencon, and which spread thence to Argentan. It is the lace which served and still serves as a model for what is now known as "real" Brussels point, and more technically known as point gauze. The body is beautifully delicate, and the flowers are daintily outlined and superbly worked. From this, perhaps, with "rose" point, the highest expression of lace work, a rapid decline was brought by bobbin or pillow lace, which, pretty as it is, was at first merely a cheap imitation of the more costly needle-point, and in its best period lacked the beautiful precision of the elder art.

By degrees taste, probably influenced by price, veered round in favor of bobbin lace. The older needle-point was pronounced stiff and heavy, and the serial productions of Flanders proper and French Flanders, the fabrics of Mechlin and Valenciennes usurped the place of those of Venice and Alencon. It was no longer the design and its execution which made the value of lace work. On the contrary, the body or *reseau* might be said to have eaten up the design almost completely, or reduced it to a mere edging or a scattering of *petits pois*. To these base uses fell lace-making during the reign of Louis XVI., whose wife may be said to have set the fashion for the simpler, gauzier kinds of laces, "frilled" and "quilled" into a cloud-like addition to the toilet.

Holcroft, the ex-jockey and author of the "Road to Ruin," was horrified at thin practice, albeit there is no doubt that the lady who received him "up to her chin is water" was suitably enveloped in point lace. The golden days of lace, when the trimmings of the dowager Duchesse de la Ferte' couch were "worth 40,000 crowns," and £5,000 sterling was paid for a bride's outfit in the matter of lace, were over; but the degradation to the machine level was not yet consummated. It was the ease with which Mechlin lace could be machine-made that threw lace out of fashion, despite the efforts of the first Napoleon to sustain the Brussels work.

Lace, except to the more practiced eye, fell under suspicion until the taste for needle-point revived a few years ago. This revulsion of feeling is by no means likely to injure the manufacture of machine-made lace, which, considered as "quilling" or other trimming of the ruffled or plisse kind, may do as well as needle or bobbin work. What is gained is a revived taste for the superior kinds of needle-point, which partake as essentially of the character of art manufacture as the finer porcelain.

PIOUS SMILES.

In the old days the Israelites worshipped a golden calf. People don't go in so expensive these times. They buy an orchestra chair and worship padded ones.

Even a deacon won't say grace when he steps into a railway eating-house. He knows that it would be asking too much to be thankful for anything he will get there.

A minister preaches on the question, "What is the Sabbath?" Around here the Sabbath is the day when you lie in bed longer in the morning, and wrestle with your collar-button until it is too late to go to church.

Singular fact: Young lady—"I have called, Mrs. Brown, to ask you why your children do not attend the Sunday school now, as they used; do they not like going?" Mrs. Brown—"Oh, yes, miss, they likes goin' well enough' it's the stayin' after they gets there as they don't like."

The Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby says that the old version of the New Testament has some "little insidious absolescences" running through it. We had noticed them, but said nothing about it, taking for granted that the revisers would see them and mash them on their theological thumb-nails.

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS.

Home and Foreign Events.

The United Free Gospel Churches of England, a Methodist body 80 years old, reports a considerable increase in the past year.

The permanent commission of the unofficial Synod of the Reformed Church of France has issued a call for the meeting of the Synod at Marseilles, Oct. 18.

The only legal way to sell Bibles in Austria is to take a subscription and then send the Bible to the subscriber by mail. The postage is one-third the price of the Bible.

As an indication of the general attention the Christian religion is attracting in Japan, it is stated that a society has been formed whose members solemnly pledge themselves never to become Christians.

The Methodist ministers in Bavaria complain that the Government has prohibited singing and prayer in their congregations and refused to allow them to administer the sacrament. Choir singing and a lecture are permitted.

The English Presbyterians have made a new departure in the matter of the acquisition of the Chinese by new missionaries to China. They send them to Prof. Legge at Oxford, feeling convinced that three months at Oxford is equal to a whole year's study in China.

The British Syrian schools, founded by Mrs. Bowen Thompson in 1860, now number 27, and contain about 3,000 scholars. In addition they have a seminary for teachers, institute for the blind, young men's association, and employ 20 women to spread copies of the Bible.

A Lutheran paper says the matter of Lutheran Bishops in America has been solved by the body known as the "Missourians." "They have relieved their Synodical President of all pastoral duty, and pay him a salary of $1,800. His duties are those of an overseer of the churches."

The oldest missionary in India is the Rev. George Pearce, of the English Baptist Society. He arrived in India in 1826, consequently he has spent 55 years in the service. The Rev. J. P. Rottler, who died in 1836, spent 60 years in India, a longer term than any missionary in that country.

Of the 689 missionaries in India the United States sends 117. Of these Ohio sends 18; New York, 16; Pennsylvania, 12; Massachusetts, 7; Connecticut, 5; Indiana, 5; Illinois, 4; Kentucky, 3; Maine, 2; Vermont, 2; New Hampshire, 2; Virginia, 2; Tennessee, 1; Michigan, 1; Wisconsin, 1; Iowa, 1; other States, (or unknown,) 29.

Says the *Observer:* "The annual outcry is made against ministers who leave the city for vacation. The cry is made by those, and those only, who do not go to church. Those who enjoy the privileges of the sanctuary know the propriety of the course pursued by such as can get away in the heat of summer. It is better for the preacher and the hearer too."

Belief in witchcraft is still to be found in Scotland. Recently an office-bearer in the Free Church not 100 miles from Kilmuir went to a Justice of the Peace, offering to give his oath that everything he had on his lands was bewitched by a woman who was his neighbor and required to be sharply dealt with at once. The Justice of the Peace refused to interfere.

The Rev. William Taylor, formerly known as the "California street preacher," has sent out in the past three years on his own responsibility 91 missionaries. Part of them are in India and Burmah and the rest in Central and South America. All draw their support from the people among whom they labor. Mr. Taylor only provides the expenses of outfit and passage, and these are returned in some cases.

In Saratov, Russia, a rapidly growing sect has appeared which rejects all priest-craft and adopts the Bible as their guide. The famous theologian, Cyrillus, was sent to convince these "heretics" of their error. A leader of the new sect, Sikoff by name, opposed him so vigorously and put so many questions to him that he could not answer that he quit the field, and his defeat has greatly strengthened the "heretics."

Eight years will measure the actual time of missionary work in Japan, yet there are now in that empire 160 missionaries, 50 organized churches with 8,000 memberships, a Christian community of 8,000, schools, dispensaries, colleges, thousands of religious works, translations of Scripture, and the circulation of a Christian newspaper in all parts of the empire. The Bible has been admitted into the higher schools, and a Christian calendar has been adopted.

The Princess of Wales, with Princesses Louise Victoria and Maud of Wales, and the Duke and Duchess of Teck, with all their children, were present on a recent Sunday afternoon at the annual flower service at Berkeley Chapel, Mayfair. The young Princes and Princesses presented offerings of fruits and flowers. After a short service, the fruits and flowers were sent to the various hospitals for sick children, the Princess of Wales, Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, and several ladies of rank taking them to the hospitals and distributing them there.

A Wild Idea.

A member of that strange party who believe that we are the descendants of the Lost Ten Tribes has made the discovery that the Irish are really Canaanites, which of course accounts for their proneness to shoot landlords, boycott agents, and card tenants who pay their rent. The subject should be followed up. Subsequent researches may possibly demonstrate that Mr. Parnell is of the ancient Royal House of Adonizedek, and Mr. Biggar a lineal descendant of Og, King of Bashan.

Noiseless Clock.—A noiseless clock, recently invented by M. Anthoine, of Paris, is set in motion by a float. The liquid supporting the float is allowed to flow off gradually, and the descent of the float actuates the clock which requires no other means of regulation. In clocks the face of which is illuminated by a lamp the float is put in oil, with which the lamp is fed. The oil is uniformly consumed if the flame always burns with the same height. Hence M. Anthoine makes a mark on the lamp cylinder, indicating the proper height of flame.

STUDIES OF ASSASSINATION.

An Historical Glance at Notable Political Assassins.

St. James' Gazette.

Mr. Wirt Sikes, the United States consul in Wales, already favorably known in literature by his work on British goblins and Welsh folk-lore, has brought together half a dozen highly interesting accounts of political assassins and the victims of political assassination. Among the former we find Catherine de' Medici, Guy Fawkes, and Charlotte Corday; among the latter, William of Orange, Abraham Lincoln, and Alexander II. of Russia. The collection of murderers and murdered is very far from being complete; and it was scarcely necessary for the author to set forth in a preface that his aim in writing was to "emphasize the folly of assassination by illustrating its common reaction on its perpetrators, and its persistent failure to accomplish its purpose;" since to achieve this logical end it would in the first place have been necessary to collect a far larger number of examples than Mr. Sikes has assembled.

Mr. Sikes' attention was attracted to the subject—which, so far as he has proceeded with it, he has treated very ably—by the assassination of the emperor of Russia; and though he considers it too early as yet to employ the story of this assassination didactically, its consequences being still in the future, he nevertheless predicts with confidence that these consequences will "in this case be resilient, as they have uniformly been in all assassination known to modern history, and that failure will once more attach to the assassin's work." Whatever may have been the precise object in putting Alexander to death, it will be difficult to render the state of affairs in Russia worse than it was before he was killed; but in studying the question of regicide and its consequences, it was not at all necessary for Mr. Sikes to confine himself in the history of Russia to the case of Alexander II. The murder of the young Demetrius of the Czar Ivan, of Peter III., and of Paul might have been considered; and it would have been difficult to prove by these examples the truth of the proposition advanced by Mr. Sikes. If the life of the young Demetrius had not been taken, a whole crop of "false Demetriuses" would not, it is true, have appeared soon afterward; and, similarly, if Peter III. had not been slain, the Cossack Pugatcheff would not, in heading his formidable peasant insurrection, have been able to pass himself off as the Czar, alleged, with reason, to be defunct. But the murder of the youthful Ivan, who was simply got rid of as a possible claimant to the throne, was attended by no political results whatever; and, though the murder of Peter III. rendered Pugatcheff's enterprise more easy of execution, it was not to the chief's impersonation of the Russian czar made away with by a German empress that such success as attended his movement was wholly due. The main object in disposing of Peter III., who had become intractable and a nuisance, was to leave undivided power to his wife, Catherine II.; and this object was evidently attained. It is impossible, however, to see what evil effects were produced by the strangling of Paul at the hands of his courtiers. His anti-English policy had put an entire stop to the export trade; and the landholding nobles besides finding it impossible to obtain a market for their corn, their timber, and their tallow, were in danger day by day of being exiled to Siberia, of which the emperor had increased the population by many thousands. This state of things was entirely changed by Paul's removal from the scene of his wrong-doing; and the half-mad tyrant was succeeded on the throne by his liberal and enlightened son, Alexander I.

Even Catherine de' Medici made be said to have succeeded in her mighty and murderaous plot; for if Protestantism was not extinguished in France by the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the number of French Protestants was notably diminished thereby. As for Guy Fawkes, what the effect would have been of his blowing up the houses of parliament can not be advantageously studied since the houses of parliament were not blown up; while the stabbing of Marat by Charlotte Corday did, at least, free France from the tyranny of a cruel monster, who by Mr. Sikes' own showing, had at the time of his death prepared proscription lists against something like one million persons in different parts of France. Mr. Sikes himself points out that the assassination of William of Orange prevented the union of the Netherlands into one republic—"a purprose which would doubtless have been accomplished had his life been spared;" and the only other similar case dealt with is the assassination of Abraham Lincoln—an act as meaningless as it was wicked.

It matters, however, very little what political or moral lesson may be draw from Mr. Sikes' studies. We are all agreed as to the iniquity of murder, and no one would think of setting it forth as a general rule that "civilization had advanced," or that "the rights of men have been promoted" by the means which Mr. Sikes so justly condemns. We should have thought, but for his preface, that the aim of Mr. Sikes in presenting his half-dozen highly dramatic scenes from modern history was simply to entertain and instruct his reader; a legitimate object enough, whatever political moral the scenes so presented may teach.

Speaking of the traditional story of Charles XI.'s having fired from the windows of the Louvre upon certain Huguenots who endeavored to escape by swimming the Seine, Mr. Sikes says that he can find "no reliable authority whatever for any such belief." M. Edouard Fournier has, if we remember rightly demolished the story in his "Mots Historiques, ou l'Esprit dans Histoire." The legend, however, will probably continue to find credence; and the Paris guide-books used one and all to point out the particular window in the palace from which the French king was said to have fired. The account of Charlotte Corday seems to have been borrowed as regards some of the details, especially those of a picturesque character, from Lamartine's eloquent but untrustworth history of Girondists. "In this old city of Caen," we read, "on one of its most popular streets there stood an ancient building, gray with years, in front of which was a courtyard, where a moss-covered stone fountain plashed its cool waters in the sunlight. On a pleasant day," the writer continues, "in the summer of 1793, the passer by this old mansion might have seen seated by the brink of the mossy fountain a young and remarkably beautiful woman, reading." Or he might not have seen her. The description of Charlotte Corday's horse, as given by the historian of the Girondists, is in any case purely fantastic. Lamartine (writing about 1846) speaks of the building as still existing with all its picturesque accessories; but the house known in Caen as the one where Charlotte Corday lived resembles in no way the picture painted of it by the French historical artist, though it is said to have undergone no change worth mentioning since the time of Charlotte Corday and of Marat.

The narrative of the circumstances under which Alexander II. was assassinated is at once concise and complete; and while fully recognizing the amiable disposition of the "supreme autocrat over one-sixth of the inhabited earth, with armies and prisons at his sole command, with generals and judges of his sole and undisputed creation," Mr. Sikes is alive to the fact that "no such monarch could exist without drawing upon himself individual hatreds, which, combined, create a dreadful and dangerous mass of animosity."

The Church of the Future.

The religious situation is discussed by *The Living Church* with praiseworthy frankness. It says it were idle to ignore the convulsed state of the modern religious world, to cry peace when there is no peace, or refuse to recognize conditions which must, sooner or later, be met face to face by all. It confesses that there is such a breaking up of long-established conditions as has few parallels in the history of Christianity. "Many doubt what they used to believe. Many reject what they used to accept." It thinks, however, this state of things is not an unmitigated evil. Some are injured, many are tried and distressed. But the outcome of all their unrest and upheaval "will be nobler and broader and truer conceptions of the Christian system than are now entertained by many." It thinks it is a hopeful sign that "thoughtful minds of the most opposite tendencies" unite in announcing "the church of the future." It is learned, however, from this loyal advocate of the apostolic succession "that the church of the past will be the church of the future." It confesses that this belief proceeds from the "tenacity of ingrained conviction," explains that by the church of the past is not meant the features which were characteristic of the church in any particular age of the past, not even a literal reproduction of its primitive features; but the ancient faith and the ancient form, it believes, will be restored "in such a general way as to include all that should be regarded as essentially distinguishing the conditions of primitive Christianity from those which characterize the Christianity of the present age." This probably means that the church of the future is to conform to the doctrine, polity, and worship of the Episcopal church. The question arises what change this future imports for the Episcopal church itself. There would seem to be, indeed, a movement in the various denominations towards some of the various forms and methods of culture in the Episcopal church; but it appears evident enough that the church of the future must proclaim a doctrine so clear and commanding, so harmonious and rational in its general features at least, as to allay the unrest and doubt of thoughtful men. What has the Episcopal church to offer in this direction? If the religious situation in our day is compared with the condition of affairs at the beginning of the Christian era, there will be found an astonishing likeness between them. Then, as now, distrust of the prevailing religious institutions, scepticism in the temple itself, conflict of philosophies, and an ineffectual attempt to so rationalize the terms of the existing religions as to maintain the power of their institutions. If one will carry out the analogy, he will rather expect to find the church of the future in some obscure movement, corresponding to the infant church of that day, whose pretensions to the conquest of the world would have been scorned alike by the proud scoffer and the haughty priesthood. Doubtless the future will bring its own revelations.

The Dead Dancer's Shoe.

A short time ago Dr. Hyrti, the eminent Austrian anatomist, celebrated the 70th anniversary of his birth surrounded by some of the best known gentlemen of the medical profession in Vienna. During the banquet given in honor of the occasion he spoke of the experiences of his long life, and related an incident which turns upon a ballet dancer's shoe. In 1850, when he was professor of anatomy to the Vienna School of Medicine, he was lecturing on the formation of the foot and the injury done this member by ballet-dancing and pirouetting on the tips of the toes. To bring his remarks home to his hearers by practical demonstration he exhibited a ballerine's shoe and was expatiating on its prejudicial effects for the wearer when a little rose-colored billet dropped from it. The professor, surprised, picked it up and read it with deep emotion depicted on his countenance, and the shoe with its billet became a mystery, much talked of in Vienna for a time, Dr. Hyrti being credited with having received a love letter from some operatic danseuse who had maliciously concealed it in the article in question. The billet, however, contained no tender love message, but was traced by the hand of a dying girl named Wanda, who was one of the best pupils at the Imperial dancing academy. The contortions to which she had to twist her feet brought on a malady in the right one, and, inflammation supervening, a consultation was held to decide whether the foot be amputated. Dr. Hyrti took part in the consultation. His two colleagues were of opposite opinion, and he had the casting vote. Just as he was leaving the room his eyes met those of the patient, and the mute terror and entreaty he read in them unmanned him. He proposed that a delay of twenty-four hours should be allowed. This was conceded, but when it had expired mortification had set in, and the poor child was given over. Some days after the doctor received a small parcel. It contained the dead girl's shoe, and it was the shoe he had used in the course of his lecture. The rose-colored billet in it, which had escaped his notice, was written on her death bed. It expressed her gratitude to the man who had wished to spare her humiliation, and begged him to keep the little shoe in remembrance of Wanda.

Mr. Bonner failed to secure the to-be-continued comet's tail for his Ledger. It comes too high.

Future of the Welland and Erie Canals

Harper's Magazine for August.

Whether the facilities of the Welland Canal for passing ocean-built vessels really exist is a matter of doubt. Every boy entrusted with the sale of a horse knows that he will "eat his head off" if he is kept too long before closing a bargain. Every reasonably well-informed ship-owner knows that good returns are seldom expected unless the vessel has as many tons capacity as there are miles in her voyage. This "rule-of-thumb law" applies to ocean steamers as well, very few of this craft for the Atlantic service not being constructed of less than 2500 tons measurement. On the chain of the great lakes this rule would require vessels of 1261 tons from Chicago to Montreal, and vessels of 1406 tons from Duluth to Montreal, these figures representing the distance of either route in miles. The present Welland passes vessels of only 600 tons, which thus eats their own heads off long before they reach Montreal, to say nothing of crossing the Atlantic. The only alternative left to the Canadian Government, therefore, was to enlarge the Welland and St. Lawrence canals, in order to admit vessels of 1500 to 2000 tons capacity. But while the canals are still in process of enlarging, the ship-builders have constantly increased the size of their vessels, so that the lakes above Buffalo contain numerous craft that are both too long and too deep to enter the Welland when it is strained to its utmost. The larger the vessels, the more profitable they become, and consequently the immense hulls that carry the grain to Buffalo and the Erie Canal are in demand more and more, while the extra expense for the breaking of bulk at that port is more than offset by the thorough fanning of the grain and the diminished tendency to "heat."

Just at this point we are led to note a recent discussion in the Canadian Press in regard to the practicability of navigating the ocean and the lake with the same bottoms. The result of the discussion is that the most experienced seamen declare ocean and lake bottoms to be two distinct things—a decision which the Canadian government has so far shared as to practically abandon, for the present, the attempt to send deeply-laden vessels seaward, relying upon the radical reduction in tolls to force a competition with the canals of New York.

If transhipment pays so well at Buffalo, transhipment ought to pay along the St. Lawrence route. Those canals not being advanced to the same stage of completion as the Welland, must fill their boats from the large ones at Kingston. Having never yet been used to one-tenth of their full capacity, they will not be enlarged till the Welland has worked out its own financial and commercial *raison d'etre*.

Previous to the recent reduction of Canadian tolls the prospect was, that the most immediate effect of the enlarged Welland would be to build up the ports of Lake Ontario at the expense of those upon Lake Erie—a very natural result of bringing the Erie level down to that of Ontario, and not dropping it to the level of Montreal. Whatever commerce thus refused to stop at Lake Erie would stop at Lake Ontario, to the great benefit of Charlotte, Oswego, Watertown, and Ogdensburg. From those points transfer might be readily made to the American sea-board, a large proportion of American vessels passing through the Welland to these ports in the future as in the past. And yet, even with the situation as it was before the Canadian Orders in Council reduced the tolls, the actual damage to the ports upon Lake Erie, Buffalo included, was problematical, for the improvements in the St. Mary's River and the St. Clair Flats make the surface of that lake practically the surface of every lake above it in the chain. A cheaper rate *via* the Ontario ports was the only thing that the Erie ports had to fear, and cheaper rates *via* Ontario meant Canadian bankruptcy.

That cheaper rate has been ordered, and yet there is not so much to fear as the Canadians threaten. Their present canals were built to meet such a contingency as now stares them in the face, and they have miserable failed. In spite of their boasts of superior canals, and the facilities connected therewith, they are constantly demanding the freedom of the canals in the United States, as was shown by the treaty proposed by the Hon. George Brown in 1874. They are ever demanding this freedom "in accordance with the Treaty of Washington," whereas they should know that the United States government is not able to force the State of New York to open her waterways free to foreigners. Therefore, with a new Welland that simply drops vessels to Ontario, where they must still break bulk, with excessive harbor dues confronting them at Montreal, and pilot fees down the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the navigator of the Canadian route sees little if any advantage over the Erie route. Once let this route be reasonably enlarged through the Empire State; let elevator and insurance rates be kept within bounds; let still further reductions in the tolls result as did the abolition of the westbound tolls in a reduction of seventeen and a half cents a ton, or half a cent on a bushel of wheat, thereby extending the grain territory tributary to the Erie a long distance westward into the heart of America's granary; let New York cease to exact a visible *quid pro quo* for every canal expenditure—and all the bug-bears of Canadian increased facilities for shipment will be dissipated like a fog before the rays of the morning sun.

A Sympathetic Lawyer.

It is generally supposed that lawyers in charge of an estate have no sympathy for the heirs of sorrow for the dead, but New Jersey furnishes proof to the contrary. A lawyer who had charge of $700 left by a "late deceased," spent $400 for a monument, $200 for funeral expenses, $100 on mourning suits, and paid a hotel bill of $18 out of his own pocket. We don't suppose that the lawyer out of 500 will believe the statement, but we make it on good authority, and are more shocked and surprised than any lawyer possibly can be.

Two Views.

The sobbing waves are lit with gold
Poured from the setting sun;
They are lamenting for the old
Remembered days each one.

Ah! they were in another mood,
And laughed at you and me,
As hitherward we came and stood,
When young, beside the sea.

MINNEDOSA, N. W. T.

Minnedosa is an Indian name meaning "hills and waters" and this village is surrounded by both, and bids fair to be a place of importance in the prairie wilderness, by which it is surrounded. Twelve months ago there was only one house in the neighborhood, and that of a half-breed Indian, and now there are 12 stores with all kinds of general merchandise, several hotels or boarding houses, public offices, &c., and the probability of the Canada Pacific Railway passing within half-a-mile of the village. The land is rolling, or hilly, and in spring or summer is covered with rich vegetation in the way of grass and wild flowers. The air is pure and healthy, and such lingering and mysterious ailments as fever and ague are quite unknown. The quality of the surrounding land is so good that even if the village should make no progress in the future, the land is so superior for all farming purposes that no fear need be at all entertained of any loss by those who have bought or taken up land in that locality. Minnedosa is 160 miles west of Winnipeg on both sides of the Little Saskatchewan River, which is a rapid and tumultuous stream from 20 to 50 yards wide, and which falls into the Assiniboine River about thirty miles below. The Governor of the North West Territory, Hon. David Laird, at a public meeting (a Harvest Home celebration) of the inhabitants of Minnedosa said, that after having several times travelled across the whole continent, he had never seen any place or situation so well fitted to be the site of a great city, a centre of business, as the rising village of Minnedosa, and that he would nominate the place as the future County town of that district, in his advices to the Government authorities at Ottawa. This is only one of numerous towns or villages now rising up in the far west. It is said that the "desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose," and so the great western prairies' wild roses and other flowers, mingle their fragrance with the summer winds which blow hither and thither continually over the whole country. B. B.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

FOR SALE.

A CORNER LOT on Church and Elgin streets, Madoc, with two good new frame dwellings and a good new frame barn, also plenty of room for three more dwellings on the lot. This property is situated about twenty rods from the business portion of the village.

Terms liberal. Apply to
WILLIAM MOORE.
On the premises.

Madoc, March 29th 1880.

TO BE LET.

LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

$2.50! ONLY $2.50!

FOR

IRONSTONE CHINA TEA SETS

Only $1.10 per bush. for good Dried Apples
" 30, 40 and 50c per lb. for good Teas.
" Cost Price for Boots and Shoes, etc.

FLOUR, PORK AND GENERAL GROCERIES,

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, - Madoc

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

Waltham Watches

are the most durable as well as the best timers made.

E. L. WEISS

has them for sale at low prices.

—:o:—

He has also a stock of Swiss Lever Watches on hand, in silver and gold, which he offers at great bargains. Gold Rings to suit all, from $1.50 up; also a fine lot of Silver Rings. A large and well assorted stock of Ladies' and Gents' electro-plated and filled or rolled Gold Chains from 80c. up to $9.00; also nickel and silk Vest Chains, fine plated mountings very stylish; a lot of silk and steel Chains cheap. A large and varied stock of Cuff Buttons and Studs at all prices and styles. Lockets and Charms of the best plate and elegant designs; also Necklets, Gold plated Bracelets, Plated Brooches and Barrs in great variety, and Earrings to match from 50c. up to $5.00, scarf Pins and Rings, very handsome, Silver plated Table Knives, Forks and Spoons, Rodger's make, the best in the market, Spectacles and Eyeglasses from 25c. up to $2.50; also a variety of cheap goods in black and pearl etc.

A Splendid Assortment of Clocks!

Time, Strike, Alarm and Calendar, in Nickel and Wood.

Call and examine goods and prices.

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

THE NEW

HYMN BOOKS

—OF THE—

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH,

FOR SALE AT

C. G. WILSON'S DRUG STORE.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

Xmas Groceries!

FRESH VALENCIA RAISINS,
" SULTANA RAISINS,
" LAYER RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
" CANDIED PEEL,
" SPICES, &c.,
" LEMONS.

Diamond Brand Oysters

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS.

LOW PRICES.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Family Grocers and Wine Merchants,

VICTORIA BLOCK,
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We keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Nails,
Glass,
Putty,
Paints and Oils,
White Lead, etc.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

—o—

We are offering nails at $2.85 per keg.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, April, 28th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

FALL & WINTER OF 1880-81.

MY STOCK for the Season is now complete, and prices will be found as low as any other House in the trade.

All-Wool Tweeds from 45c up.
Winceys, Plain and Twilled, from 8c up.
Dress Goods from 12½c up.
Prints from 7c up.

BOOTS & SHOES AT LOWEST PRICES.

Hats and Caps from 50c up.

A Large Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING!

ALL-WOOL SUITS FROM $10 UP.

Tea from 35 to 60c., and all other Groceries at lowest prices.

CROCKERY.—WHITE STONE SETS FROM $2.50 TO $3.50

A call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN ROBERTSON,
HARPER'S BLOCK.

MADOC, October 13th, 1880.

MADOC BOOT & SHO ESTORE!

FIRST-CLASS

All Wool Tweed Suits
For $6.50.

Diagonal Suits $9.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April, 1881.

B. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance

VOL. V., No. 228. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 11, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE CENSUS OF CANADA.

An unrevised statement of the census of Canada has been made up in the Department of Agriculture. In a few cases full returns had not been received, but an estimate made from those which came to hand. In conjunction with the returns of 1881, we give the official figures of 1871, by way of comparison. They are as follows for the province of Ontario :—

	1871	1881
Glengarry	23,524	22,227
Cornwall	7,144	9,904
Stormont	11,871	13,294
Dundas	18,777	13,294
Prescott	17,647	22,860
Russell	13,344	25,082
Ottawa City	21,545	27,417
South Grenville	13,197	13,526
North Leeds and Grenville	13,580	12,929
Carleton	21,739	24,688
Brockville	10,475	12,513
South Leeds	20,716	22,206
South Lanark	19,190	20,034
North Lanark	13,830	13,943
South Renfrew	14,935	21,042
North Renfrew	14,833	21,126
Frontenac	16,310	14,993
Kingston	12,407	14,093
Lennox	16,396	16,320
Addington	21,312	23,465
Prince Edward	20,336	21,046
East Hastings	17,892	17,813
West Hastings	14,365	17,402
North Hastings	16,607	20,488
East Northumberland	21,758	22,266
West Northumberland	17,328	16,981
East Peterborough	18,706	23,897
West Peterborough	11,767	13,311
East Durham	19,064	18,723
West Durham	18,316	17,557
South Victoria	19,244	21,815
North Victoria	10,956	13,824
Muskoka	6,919	27,213
South Ontario	19,923	20,389
North Ontario	25,967	26,437
Toronto	56,092	86,445
East York	19,360	25,313
West York	16,260	18,891
North York	23,262	24,514
South Simcoe	23,870	26,906
North Simcoe	23,719	47,258
Peel	16,369	16,300
Cardwell	16,500	16,773
Welland	20,579	26,156
Niagara	3,693	3,445
Monck	16,179	17,146
Lincoln	20,672	22,976
Haldimand	19,042	18,636
South Wentworth	14,638	15,045
North Wentworth	16,245	14,845
Hamilton City	26,715	35,965
Halton	22,603	21,930
South Wellington	23,431	25,404
Centre Wellington	21,118	22,172
North Wellington	18,740	25,897
South Grey	18,622	21,129
East Grey	22,193	29,658
North Grey	18,580	23,317
South Norfolk	15,376	16,359
North Norfolk	15,390	17,232
South Brant	20,766	21,989
North Brant	11,493	11,902
South Waterloo	20,995	21,810
North Waterloo	19,256	19,667
East Elgin	20,870	28,157
West Elgin	12,796	14,214
South Oxford	23,678	23,746
North Oxford	24,539	25,361
East Middlesex	25,055	30,621
West Middlesex	20,195	21,606
North Middlesex	21,519	20,642
London City	15,826	19,263
South Perth	21,159	20,797
North Perth	25,377	34,228
South Huron	21,512	23,385
Centre Huron	22,791	26,479
North Huron	21,862	26,127
South Bruce	31,332	39,618
North Bruce	17,183	24,998
Bothwell	20,701	27,122
Lambton	31,994	42,322
Kent	26,836	36,639
Essex	32,697	46,980
Algoma	7,013	13,000

SALT IN PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

The Picton *Gazette* says :— Every now and again evidences of the existence of salt in various sections of the county are obtained, and so frequently have strong indications been produced that it would seem to be a matter of importance to seriously consider the advisability of instituting a practical test as to whether salt does exist in quantities to warrant their subsequent development. Not long ago we made mention that two wells sunk on the commons, within the corporation limits, had to be abandoned in consequence of the water being so strongly impregnated with salt as to render it unfit for use. For years it has been known that in several localities in the township of Athol indications pointed to the existence of salt beds, and on the farm of the late Mr. Morgan at West Point a well had been dug and from a crevice in the rock there exuded a stream of water of so salty a nature as to render the well valueless, and it was subsequently filled up.

Just the other day well-diggers were employed in drilling for water on the premises of Mr. Jerome Graham, on the East lake road, and when they had penetrated the rock about forty feet water was found, but this too was strongly impregnated with salt, and the well is, therefore, valueless for the purpose intended. The water rose about four feet in the well, and a sample shown us indicates to the taste the presence of salt in large quantities.

In view of these unmistakable facts, together with evidences of the presence of salt in various places in the township of Hallowell, and the speculation which has been indulged in for a good many years past as to whether the salt existed in such quantities and sufficiently free from foreign substances as to make its production profitable, it would be a source of much gratification to the community if some steps were taken to prospect, and institute such measures as will settle the question as to the existence or non-existence of salt paying deposits in the county.

Nota Bene.—We buy our goods from the same firms that the dealers here have bought from ever since they dealt in furniture, and they buy now of the same firms. But mark! we pay CASH DOWN, they don't, and by discounts and close bargining we can sell from 25 to 50 per cent. less than credit buyers, or, as advertised, at and under Belleville retail prices. However, proof in pudding : compare our ARTICLES and PRICES. What is it to the public whether Auction or Cheap John so long as they can get what they want almost for half what they have been accustomed to pay. We sold 11 bedsteads on Saturday last, not by auction but private sale, besides other articles. A fact—People can buy at our prices, when they had to do without at extortionate prices. If slanderer wants any more truth let him keep at his little game we have lots more in forte.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

Furniture!
Furniture!
Furniture!
At and Under Belleville Prices.

Encourage those who knock high prices end ways, and don't go to those who have charged you EXTORTIONATE PRICES for years, and who only come down when forced and who would go up again the first opportunity. Parlour Suits, Side boards, Centre and Leaf Tables, enclosed Wash Stands, a variety of Rocking and other Chairs, Bureaus, Bed Steads from $1.60 up, Looking Glasses, Pictures and frames about half price, best quality Milk Pans, at $1.25 per dozen.

Call and see quality and prices

AT SCOTT'S,

next to Whytock's, and adjoining the bridge.

Auction Sales attended to throughout the County by

THOMAS SCOTT, Auctioneer.

Highest cash price paid for Deakens, Hides, Furs, &c.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.,
BARRISTER, &c.,
No. 17, Campbell St., Belleville,
AGENT FOR
Bristol & West of Englan Investment Company,

The only purely English Company loaning money in this Province, and consequently interest less than can be afforded by any other Company. Instalment loans from 2 years up to 20, at 5½ per cent. $152 per year for 10 years pays off a loan of $1000, principal and interest. Straight loans at 8 and 8½ per cent. Borrowers have privilege of making repayments on account of principal. No commission. $50,000 Private funds to loan at 8½ per cent., payable yearly. Charges reasonable.

Belleville, March 25th, 1880.

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE
SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, August 18th

At 8 o'clock.

C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

7 PER CENT.

We can now offer

PRIVATE MONEY,

on straight loans on farm property,

AT 7 PER CENT.

No commission charged, no foreign companies to deal with, and no delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.

Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR
STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of

THREE CAR LOADS
OF THE CELEBRATED
"Empress" Brand,

a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOOK! LOOK!

8c. A FACT! 8c.

OUR WONDERFULLY

CHEAP STORE,

Just opened in Reid's Block, for people wishing to secure bargains in such goods as

TINWARE, SOAPS, BRUSHES,
Toys, Novelties, &c.

FRESH ARRIVALS WEEKLY.

GIVE US A CALL. Remember the place,

REID'S BLOCK.

G. BENNETT.

Madoc, Feb. 22nd, 1881. 204.

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St, Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N. B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

Mrs. and Miss Christie

TEACHERS OF THE PIANOFORTE, Organ, and Vocal Music, will receive pupils after the 8th inst. For terms, etc., apply at the Rectory.

Madoc, Jan. 3rd, 1881.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.
Ottawa, 20th December, 1878.

Essay of 5's.

FROM THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

Such strange sorts of souls as are on the sphere!
Some social, some silent, some stern and severe.
Some smiling so sweetly, some sober and staid.
Some stay in the sunshine, and some in the shade.
Some stooping, some straight, some slender, some stout,
Some starving in silence, some supping with shout.
Some suffering and sick, some sturdy and strong,
Some sorry and sighing, some singing song.
Some saucy and scolding, some shiftless, some shrewd.
Some sincere and steadfast, submissive, subdued.
The stylish, the simple, the slow, the sedate,
Speculators and swindlers and statesmen in state.
The sculptor and salesman, the savage, the sage,
The saint and the sinner, the speaker on stage.
Segar-smokers, sweepers, sots, sailors at sea,
The spreader of scandal, smooth slanderer she.
Some seamstresses, some at the spindle and spool,
Soothsayers and stewards and scholars at school.
Sectarians and surgeons, and shepherds of sheep,
Surveyors, shoemakers, and sluggards in sleep.
Some slaves and some soldiers, some scoundrels and scamps,
Some scribblers of stanzas for sake of the stamps.

A USURER AND A FIREMAN.

"S' help me Gott, man, I gan not renew tish bill. Dese are bad times, and I musht have my moneysh. If you will not pay, den I musht go to the Gounty Gourt."

Thus said Nathan Greindhardt to Bill Dolittle, of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, and it is to be feared that Dolittle truly did little more on this occasion than to curse in vulgar English, which was a custom of his when he felt dead beat in argument. He had once been a sailor, and this may explain how he came to have such an abundant vocabulary of expletives to discharge at Nathan's head; but the old Jew cared not. He simply shook his gray ears like a toothless retriever getting rid of rain drops, and he repeated in his inimitable jargon of mixed-German and English:

"Dese are gruel times, Mister Dolittle, and I vill be all put clean broke—tat is, if I do not get my moneysh!"

The times may have been cruel to the Jew money-lender, but they were certainly still more so to his debtor, the fireman. Bill Dolittle had not been happy in his domestic relations. Soon after entering the brigade, at the age of 30, when he had served sixteen years, boy and man, in the royal navy, he had married a young wife—very pretty, too pretty—who had not managed his household on economical principles. She had lived with him five years, gave him three children, and then one morning bolted, having first removed from his lodgings all things that were of any value and pawned them. She had pawned his best uniform, the medals that he had won for saving life, and a presentation gold watch which he had received from a foreign government for rescuing some fishermen who were drowning in foreign waters. When he came home and recognized the extent of his loss, when he found his children crying with hunger and shoeless (for their shoes had been pawned also), Bill Dolittle did not swear—the blow quite paralyzed his tongue for this once—but he went off to Nathan Grienhardt and borrowed £20 to set his ruined home in something like shipshape. He was just then expecting an increase of pay, and hoped by reducing his expenditure, giving up his grog, tobacco, and so forth, he should be able to repay the loan in a year. He explained all this to the Jew in a blunt, beseeching way, and this accommodating person kindly advanced him £20 on his giving a bill for £30. But at the year's end Bill found himself obliged to renew the bill for three months with a payment of £2 10s for interest, and during a whole year he came back regularly every three months with 50 shillings, instead of £30 that would have canceled the bill.

Misfortune had not done persecuting the poor fellow. A man cannot manage a household of small children as a woman can, nor do his shopping on such advantageous terms. Bill was obliged to employ a charwoman to tidy his lodgings and look after the children when he was out on duty, and she robbed him. He had ceased to spend a single penny on himself; he did not indulge so much as a half-pint of beer when his tongue was parched from extinguishing fires (he used on such occasions to put the nozzle of a hose to his lips and suck water), and yet he could not make the two ends meet. Then sickness stole into his house and assailed the youngest and fairest of his children—little Martha, who was so much like her mother. During twenty weeks Bill tended the child, seeing her life slip away like the tide at low water, but he would not let her be removed to a hospital, because then he might not have been able to see her every day. The doctors prescribed expensive medicines and port wine, and Bill bought them all; till at length the child died, one winter evening, with her little arms twined round his neck; and then Bill had to spend about £8 in giving her a decent funeral and buying a small white gravestone to set over the little plot of earth where she rested. It was after he had changed his last half sovereign in accomplishing this duty that the fireman went to the money-lender, as above mentioned, and prayed for another renewal of the bill that was to fall due in ten days. But Nathan Greindhardt would not listen to stories of doctor's bills and children's funerals. He heard of such things every day, and had long ago been obliged to harden his soul against them.

Let us not be too severe on the old Jew. He was a German who had come to London when little more than a lad, and had to slave hard, and to pinch and deny himself all comforts before he could amass enough to set up in a humble business for himself. He had first kept a small rag shop, but his house having been demolished for metropolitan improvements, he had to remove to St. Giles's, where he now kept an all sorts shop, and carried on a clandestine traffic as pawnbroker and money lender. A filthy, stinking place was old Greindhardt's warehouse. Old clothes, rusty fire-arms, grimy pictures, and dog's-eared books were displayed outside it, and inside it was incumbered with every species of shabby property, the flotsam and jetsam of wrecked homes. Nobody ever passed Greindhardt's threshold except under pressure of direct need; and it might have been said metaphorically that every bill he held was wet with tears, and that every article pawned with him could have told a tale of hideous distress and sorrow. But if Greindhardt had taken to conducting the business on sentimental principles, if he had turned a relenting ear to stories of affliction, he soon must have shut up shop. After all, he acted with no more harshness than corporate institutions, banks, etc., any one of which would have sold up William Dolittle pretty quickly had he owed them any money. Nay, would the fireman have got any quarter from his Queen if he had owed her Majesty anything in the way of taxes?

So Bill strolled out of Greindhardt's with his hands deep buried in his blue trousers, and he set his face homewards softly whistling. There are some men who go to meet calamity whistling, as soldiers march to the sound of music. Bill Dolittle was ruined—of that there could be no doubt. For want of £30 he would have to let his furniture be seized, and as he was not worth £30 the chances were that he would have to go to prison afterwards—not for his debt, seeing that imprisonment for debt is supposed to be abolished, but for his contempt of court in not complying with the Judge's order to pay, which, of course, in the eye of the law, is a very different thing. Bill was disposed to see all things gloomily this afternoon. He felt disgraced by his ruin, as if it were a crime, and fancied he should be turned out of the fire brigade when his bankruptcy took place. And what should he do then? How would he provide for his children when their poor home was broken up? "It's blanked hard, it is," muttered Bill as he went along; "dashed if we ain't going down with all hands aboard, and it ain't no use flying distress signals either—whose to see 'em?"

Bill had to go on duty at 7 o'clock that evening for the night. He repaired to the station, sat down by the fireplace in the men's room, and for a long time gazed at the coals, and cracked his finger-joints thoughtfully. Some of the men who were not on watch lay curled up, dozing on wooden camp-beds. At 9 o'clock a superintendent came in, heard the report from Bill, "All's well," and walked out again. Bill was at that time still sitting by the fire alone with his thoughts, alone with the memory of his faithless wife.

It was just at this hour that a great calamity was befalling Nathan Greindhardt. This Hebrew money-lender, who had taken out no license, was in the habit of accepting pawns for the money he lent, and to avoid trouble with the authorities, no receipts were given. Having in this manner accepted a keg of naphtha to secure a trifling loan, he carelessly placed the combustible material in dangerous proximity to the rubbish in his store-room. After the business of the day, while counting his gains, he suddenly thought of the naphtha, and determined to remove it to a place where it would not be a source of danger. He took up a lighted tallow candle for this purpose, and tried to lift the keg with one hand. But it was heavy and slipped out of his grasp, causing him to stumble and drop his candle. Instantly there was a flare up. The keg's bung having got dislodged the liquid poured out in a torrent, caught fire from the candle, and filled the shop with flames. "Fire!" shrieked the affrighted Jew, opening the door and rushing into the street with his hands scorched and his beard singed; "Fire! Fire!" Then, seized with sudden terror for some valuables which he kept in an upper room, he darted into his shop again, right through the flames, and bounded up-stairs, leaving all the doors open behind him, whereby a draught was caused which soon made the blazing shop roar like a furnace.

An engine arrived on the spot in about five minutes. Down it came thundering through the streets at the gallop of its two horses, its red sides flashing and a dozen helmeted firemen clustering on its roof. Bill Dolittle was the first to jump down and unwind the hose. Never was a man so inappropriately named, for as regards his duties there was not a fireman in the brigade more active than he, or braver. On this occasion, however, it was obvious that the burning house, full of combustible rubbish, was doomed, and that the only thing to do was to isolate the fire, so that it should not spread to adjoining houses. Just as this conviction had forced itself on the fireman in command, one of the upper windows in the house was thrown open and Nathan Greindeardt appeared screaming: "I gan not get town stairs! De shtaircase ish on fire! Oh, my Gott, help me!"

Up to that moment Bill Dolittle, intent upon his work and moving about amid the confusion of a crowd, had not noticed that the burning shop was that of his hard creditor—the man who was about to ruin him. He saw it now, and through his mind, like a vivid flash of lightning, shot the thought that if the house was burned, with all it contained, including the Jew himself, the £30 bill would be consumed, and no trace of this debt would remain. This thought flashed, but it did no more, for in another minute a fire-escape ladder had been placed against the house front, and Bill Dolittle, ascending it as nimbly as a cat, reached the top, clambered through the open window, and jumped into the room whence Greindhardt had screamed for help. The Jew, however, had now fled to a back room, and apparently crazed with fear, was making a last idiotic attempt to collect his valuables. He had filled his carpet-bag with watches, brooches, bracelets, a bundle of bills, a cash-box and two bags full of sovereigns. On seeing Dolittle he did not recognize him, but tottered forward with his heavy load, maundering. "Shave dish, it'sh all I have, s'help me Gott. Oh, dat shmoke." Then suffocated by the smoke that was rushing up from below, he was seized with a fit of coughing, and fell to the floor in a swoon.

How easy might it have been, then, for Dolittle to toss the Jew's bills into a corner and to slip into the corner of his tunic a bagfull of that gold which he needed so sorely. But he never even thought to do it. Catching up the heavy bag, he shot it down the canvass shaft of the fire-escape, bills and all, after which he tied a rope around Greindhardt's waist and lowered him gently in the same way. So both the Jew and his treasures were saved. As for Dolittle himself, he got burned pretty smartly about the face and hands in exploring the upper part of the house to see if there were any other inmates. He collected a few other trinkets which had fallen out of a cupboard, and then went down and restored them to their owner. That is all. He had not done anything unusual in the way of bravery—nothing but what is done by firemen every day. The brigade surgeon presently applied a little ointment to his wounds, and there was an end of the matter. Bill's name was not even mentioned in the few dry lines which chronicled the fire the newspapers on the following day.

Nathan Greindhardt, however, was told in the inn where he took refuge of the name of the man who had saved him, and he wrote it down on a piece of paper. For two or three days his wits were too troubled to allow of his holding conversations with any human being. He kept counting the trinkets and the money he had saved and reckoning in figures whether the amount for which his house had been insured would cover the value of all that it had contained. He ended by discovering that he should not lose much after all; but to lose even a penny was most greivous to him, and he felt justified now in telling all whom it might concern, and many whom it did not, that he was clean ruined and should have to go to the workhouse. However, in the course of a few days he wended his way to the fire station, with his scorched hands wrapped in potato poultices and a piteous look on his face, and asked to see Dolittle, who happened to be on duty.

"Ah, Gott of Moshes, you got burnt, too, Mishter Dolittle?" exclaimsd the Jew, noticing the bandage on the fireman's forehead. "Veil, I owe you my thanks, but I'm a poor man, s'help me Gott, quite ruined I am; but I'll tell you vat, I'll renew your bill for another quarter, and ask no interest, and shee, dish is to drink my health in!"

Flesh and blood could no no more. Old Greindhardt hobbled away, having actually left a golden sovereign in the fireman's hands, and remitted 50 shillings interest to him. He heard Bill's hearty thanks behind him, and truly felt that they were deserved, for was he not a poor man like Bill himself, and was not 70 shillings a large price to pay even for having one's life saved? But then there was the property which Bill had saved too! On this part of the question Nathan Greindhardt did not care to dwell. He was suspicious by profession, and he had found two of his gold watches missing. He deemed that he was making a great concession when he muttered to himself, "I don't believe that fireman shtole de watches—he looks like an honest man—but, oh my Gott, dey wash beautiful watches!"

For many weeks Greindhardt grumbled thus over his lost property and his two watches, which he remembered, having placed in his bag. But always he would repeat to himself: "Dat I believe was an honesht fireman," and one evening when he was by himself, sitting very thoughtfully beside his lonely fire, he put William Dolittle's bill for £30 into the flames.

There must have been some curious twists and turns in the old Jew's mind. He went about his work in the same grumbling style as of old; he made money, he lent it, he moaned over the hardness of the times, and constantly sighed about the work-house as his inevitable doom. But sometimes, when there were no customers in the shop, he would sit with his two elbows on the counter, and his head buried in his hands in deep thought. One day he caught a cold and soon made it worse by not taking care of himself; but whom could he trust in his shop if he took to his bed? "Poor men mushn't be ill, sir," he said to the hospital doctor, whom he went to consult gratis; but on the next day his illness had become serious, and he had to remain in bed. Then he sent for Bill Dolittle, who was not yet aware that his £30 bill had been destroyed. The Jew told him nothing of this, but asked him "just to mind the shop for an hour or two." "I desshay I shall be well towards the afternoon," he said, while his teeth chattered with fever; "and you shall half a crown, Mishter Dolittle, for I know you're an honestman."

Taese were the last words the queer old fellow ever uttered to any human hearer, for when Bill presently went up to see him he found him dead. There was a shabby little funeral a few days afterward, and Bill was the sole mourner who followed the hearse. Then presently, when the fireman returned home, he found a letter from a solicitor, informing him that he had been left sole heir to Mr. Greindhardt's property, amounting to about £40,000. This will was dated about six weeks after the fire, and about a fortnight after the bill for £30 had been destroyed, as was shown by a record in the old Jew's books.

So it seemed that somebody—somebody in heaven—had seen the "signs of distress" which poor Bill Dolittle flew on that day after his child's funeral, when he thought himself "going down with all hands on board."

* * * * *

"Measter," said Bill to the Jew's solicitor, as soon as he had been put in possession of all his property, "Measter, we'll just stick all those bills for mouey lent into the fire. They're my bills now, and lots of poor people signed 'em must be having burning hearts now. Shove 'em into the fire, every one of 'em—or, rather, let me do it."

And Bill watched by the fire while fully £5,000 of his new won fortune was been converted into smoke.

"Children Not Admitted."

Puck's Son.

No one who would patronize a summer hotel that refuses little children a breath of God's fresh air should enjoy a moment's pleasure. Mosquitos should bore them, and country dogs should bark all night and keep them awake. Be they male or female summer resorters, we pray for ants to crawl up them, for snakes to frightem them out of their boots or gaiters, for country cows to run them out of pastures, and fleas to get inside their night-gowns and practice the lancers all night. May their food disagree with them, their clothes fail to come back from the laundry, and their bandoline lose its staying qualities. And may those at the house where children are welcome have health and happiness, and may they get to heaven, eventually, with the children, and while on the way up there may they throw a bundle of prepared kindling wood on to the pit below where the child haters are sighing for zinc ulsters.

HOW KATE SHELLY SAVED THE TRAIN.

Crossing a Railroad Bridge in a Gale at Night to Reach the Telegraph Office.

From the Ogden Reporter.

On last Wednesday night, when O'Neil, Donahue, and Olmstead went down to death a noble girl, but 15 years of age, was watching for the safety of those whose duty called them out over the railroad in a fearful storm. Kate Shelly, whose father was killed on the railroad some years ago, lives with her mother just on the east side of the river, and nearly opposite where the engine made the fearful plunge and Donahue and Olmstead lost their lives. Miss Shelly and her mother heard the crash, and, realizing what had happened, Kate took a lantern and started for the wreck. Her light soon went out, but she felt her way through the woods and fallen timbers to the edge of the dashing waters that covered the drowned men. She could hear, above the roar of the storm, the voice of Wood, the engineer, who had caught in a tree top. She knew that the express, with its load of passengers, was nearly due. She, a young girl, was the only living being who could prevent an awful catastrophe. The telegraph office at Moingona or Boone was the only place where she could notify the officers. To Boone was five miles over hills and through the woods, and before she could get there the express would have passed. To Moingona was only a mile, but between her and Moingona was the Des Moines River, 10 or 15 feet above its natural height, and to cross this she must pass over the railroad bridge, 50 feet above the swollen waters. She must cross this bridge, 400 feet long, with nothing but the ties and rails, the wind blowing a gale. Not one man in a thousand but would have shrunk from such a task. But this brave girl gathered about her her flowing skirts, and on hands and knees crawled over the long bridge from tie to tie. With the blood from her lacerated knees straining her dress, she reached the shore, and ran the remaining half-mile to the telegraph office. Breathless, and in broken accents, she told her story and fainted in the arms of the bystanders. The wires were set at work and a more horrible disaster was averted.

MILK AS A FOOD.

It Should not be Taken in Copious Draughts, but Slowly at Intervals.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Again, milk is a food that should not be taken in copious draughts like beer, or other fluids, which differ from it chemically. If we consider the use of milk in infancy, the physiological ingestion, that is, of it, we find that the sucking babe imbibes little by little the natural food provided for it. Each small mouthful is secured by effort and slowly presented to the gastric mucous surface for the primal digestive stages. It is thus regularly and gradually reduced to curd and the stomach is not oppressed with a lump of half-coagulated milk. The same principle should be regarded in the case of the adult. Milk should be slowly taken in mouthfuls, at short intervals, and thus it is rightly dealt with by the gastric juice. If milk be taken after other food it is almost sure to burden the stomach and to cause discomfort and prolonged indigestion, and this for the obvious reason that there is insufficient digestive agency to dispose of it. And the better the quality of the milk the more severe the discomfort will be under these conditions.

Milk is insufficiently used in making simple puddings of such farinaceous foods as rice, tapioca and sago. Distaste for these is engendered very often, I believe, because the milk is stinted in making them, or poor, skimmed milk is used. Abundance of new milk should be employed, and more milk or cream should be added when they are taken. In Scottish households this matter is well understood, and a distinct pudding-plate, like a small soup-plate, is used for this course. The dry messes commonly served as milky puddings in England are exactly fitted to create disgust for what should be a most excellent and delicious part of a wholesome dinner for both children and adults.

A Whirlwind of Fire.

From the American Republican.

Mr. Z. T. Caisden gives us the following story of a whirlwind that visited his place about 12 o'clock on Monday, scaring all his hands and some visitors very badly. The whirlwind occurred in a twelve-acre cornfield. It was about four feet in diameter and sometimes a hundred feet high. The body of it was perfectly black, with fire in the centre, and emitted a strong sulphurous vapor that could be smelled 300 yards from it. The whirlwind would divide into three parts and move rapidly over the field, twisting up the cornstalks by the roots and carrying them up. These three minor whirlwinds would then come together with a loud crash, cracking and burning, and shoot high up into the heavens. Three young ladies, who were visiting Mrs. Baisden, went in about 150 feet to observe it, but received such a shower of burning sand upon their faces and necks that they ran affrighted to the house. The strange part was that the whirlwind contained fire, yet it did not appear to burn the corn that it did not tear up, though its sulphurous vapor sickened and burned all who got near to it.

A Good Editor.

A good editor, a competent newspaper conductor is like a general or poet—born, not made. On the London daily papers all the historians, novelists, poets, essayists have been employed, and nearly all have failed. We might say all, for after a display of brilliancy, brief but grand, they died out literally. Their resources were exhausted. "I can," said a late editor of the *Times* to Moore, "find any number of men of genius, to write for us, but very seldom one of common sense." The "thunderers" in the *Times*, therefore, have, so far as we know, been men of common sense. Nearly all successful editors have been men of this description. Campbell, Bulwer and Disraeli failed, Barnes, Stirling and Phillips succeeded. A good editor seldom writes for his paper. He reads, judges, selects, dictates, alters and combines, and to do all this well he has but little time for composition. To write for a paper is one thing, to edit a paper is another.

BIRDS AND BEASTS.

A flight of white butterflies that filled the air like snow-flakes was seen recently in South Florida.

A Peoria, Ill., lady picked up two dead English sparrows whose bills interlocked so firmly that they were with difficulty separated.

A bird's nest recently found in a tree off a New Jersey town was found covered with a thatched roof. Investigation showed that it was the tomb of a young robin, dead in its nest, and the covering was no doubt the work of the parent birds.

A sand crane killed at Gridley, Cal., is supposed to have been 50 years old. Suspended by a wire from the bird's neck was a silver quarter with this inscription: "Captured at Fort du Quesne, May 25, 1758; released at Fort Dearborn, Nov. 17, 1864."

THE Manroe, N. O., *Express* tells of a merchant in that place who upon opening his store in the morning found a jar of brandy peaches overturned and broken by rats, and he killed easily fifteen rats that lay of the counter and floor too drunk to get away.

AN American eagle's peculiar freak is related by W. W. Cole, a showman. While he was exhibiting in Melbourne, Australia, an American eagle, the only one on the species ever in Australia, belonging to the Zoological Gardens, escaped from its cage and soared heavenward, but was attracted towards the poles of the circus tents, where the flags of all nations were flying. The bird sailed around for a few moments, and then, as if impelled by some special power, it darted toward the poles from which the Stars and Stripes were flying, and seated itself from the pinnacle of the flagstaff, there remaining fully half an hour, after which it winded its way to the mountains and was seen no more.

THE Elmira *Free Press* tells a story of how a blind horse in a pasture lot was led to choice feeding ground and to water by a gander, who went before him giving signs by a constant cackle. A perfect understand was had bewteen them, and they seemed to know what each wanted. At night the gander accompanied the horse to the stall, sat under the trough, and the horse would occasionally bite off a mouthful of corn and drop it to the ground for his feathered friend, and thus they would share each other's meals. Finally on one Sunday afternoon, the old horse died. The gander seemed utterly lost, wandered around disconsolately, looking everywhere for his comrade, refusing food, and at the end of a week he, too, died.

To test the faculty which dogs possess of returning to their homes by a nearly direct course after being carried a great distance by a circuitous route, an Ohio physician made a dog insensible with ether at Cincinnati, put him into a wicker basket, took a train of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, first southwest to Danville Junction, thence to Crab Orchard, and finally northeast to a hunting rendezvous near Berea. The dog was shut up all night and fed. The next morning he was taken out to a clearing on the top of a grassy knoll and let loose. Without any preliminary survey he slunk off into a ravine, scrambled up to the opposite bank, and struck first into a trot and then a swift gallop, not toward Crab Orchard, but in a bee line for Cincinnati. He ran like an animal that had lost its way, but "like a horse on a tramway," straight ahead, with his nose well up, as if he were following an air line toward an invisible goal. He made a short detour to the left to avoid a lateral ravine, but further up he resumed his original course, leaped a rail fence and went ahead into a coppice of cedar bushes, where they finally lost sight of him. The report of the experimenters was forwarded to the owner by rail, and on the afternoon of the next day after receiving this report the owner met the dog on the street in Cincinnati, "wet, full of burrs and remorse, and apparently ashamed of his tardiness."

The Joneses.

"Good morning, Mr. Jones," said one stranger to another in front of the Inter Ocean Hotel last Monday evening. Judge Timberline Jones was standing near by, and turning to the man who had been addressed, he asked: "Is your name Jones?" The reply was, "Yes, sir." "Give me your hand," replied Judge Timberline, "my name is Jones and I want to get acquainted with the whole family. We are all kin, anyhow."

An interested witness of this scene was a man who looked as though he hailed from the garbage dumps. He was dirty and ragged and bloated, and his breath smelled like a salivated limburger factory. Shambling up to Judge Jones, he extended a paw that looked very much as if he had been grabbing for clams in the back yard of a soap shop, and he said: "My name is Jones, too, and I'm allers glad to shake with the family."

The Judge seemed to be overwhelmed for a moment with a consuming sorrow, and then he said: "Excuse me my friend, but it is too trying on my nerves to experience the joy of meeting more than one of the family at a time, but if you will call at my office in Lima," and the latest member of the Jones family felt himself "shook."

Curing a Customer of a Bad Habit.

From the New Haven Palladium.

A novel experiment was recently tried in Wallingford. A grocer was troubled with persons coming into his store and eating two or three of the nicest berries in a basket. One morning he prepared a basket of berries, sprinkling them well with red pepper. He placed them in a conspicuous place on the counter, and did not have to wait long for his victim. Frank L. Stiles came in and remarked, "Why, you have some fine berries this morning," and stepped up and picked out the finest berry in the basket. He took it all in his mouth, and for the next five minutes it was difficult to tell whether Frank was a man or a maniac. The cure, however, was effectual, and Frank troubles berries no more.

THE mother of Mr. Oscar Wilde, who, by-the-way, has just published a volume of poems, appeared at a London reception not long since with a double veil of black and crimson silk over crinoline. She writs Irish poetry herself, over the signature of "Speranza."

THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

Interesting Statement as to Boring.

Sir E. Watkin, M.P., presided on the 16th inst. at an adjourned special meeting of the proprietors of the South-Eastern Railway, held at the offices, London Bridge Station. The Chairman took advantage of the opportunity to say a few words of explanation on a matter of great public interest and respecting which he had received a number of letters. He alluded to the Channel Tunnel. This was a question particularly interesting to the shareholders of the South-Eastern Railway Company, as they had been the promoters of it, and had embarked in some experimental works with the view to show whether the making of a tunnel under the Channel between England and France was feasible and practical. The whole question divided itself into two parts. One was, whether they could pass under the Channel through a stratum which was impervious to water? The second point was whether, by the aid of machinery, they could shorten very considerably the probable time of construction? What they had done was this, they had sunk two shafts on this side of the Channel—one at the Abbott's Cliff tunnel and the other on this side of the Shakespeare Cliff tunnel. From the first of these shafts they had driven a gallery of from 800 to 900 yards, of a diameter of 7 feet, which had all been excavated by machinery. Last week with that machinery, which was not perfect they excavated 66 yards of lineal distance on the extension of that gallery. If that were the minimum speed of each week, it meant about two miles of progress a-year. Of course as they worked from two ends, and as the distance was only 20 miles, practically speaking it meant five years to complete a gallery 7 feet in diameter as an experiment under the whole length of the Channel. As to the second shaft at the Shakespeare Cliff, they had sunk that down to a depth of 155 feet. They had also bored from the bottom of the shaft to a further depth of 106 feet. They had found no trace whatever of water in the old grey chalk. There was a small quantity of water near the surface, but this was always expected. He therefore thought that solved the question of speed at which they could go, and of the impermiability of the strata to leakages of water. On the other side of the Channel the French company had sunk two very important shafts, and they had found exactly the same results as had been ascertained on this side. As to the machinery, they were on the eve of concluding another arrangement with Captain English, Col. Beaumont, and M. Pigou, the proprietors of the machine with which they had been working. Under this new arrangement they would pay merely for the use of the machinery, and by means of it they would carry those experiments considerably farther. It had been arranged between the French and English companies that they should drive through a heading a further length of one mile on each side. When those two miles were finished, and they certainly ought to be in six months, one-tenth of the question was dealt with. If they were successful, he should, he thought, propose a further treaty with the Frenchgentlemen under which the remaining nine miles on each side would be done, and they would meet in the middle of the Channel. If that were successful, thew hole question was practically settled. Until the matter was proved, however, neither the French nor the British investor would be asked to embark capital in the undertaking. The South-Eastern shareholders were, as it were, the founders of the feat. They had taken all the risk, and they had authorized an expenditure of more than £20,000 on the affair. Now, a great deal of that which they wanted to prove had been proved. He meant to ask them to consider how best to make what had been proved more positive, and then to consider whether they should not get up a small limited liability company or other company to take the matter in hand, without further interfering in the finances of the South-Eastern Company. This was a question deserving serious consideration at their hands. They must, however, never forget that it was absolutely essential that this tunnel matter should remain under South-Eastern control. He did not think there could be any better property than that of the South-Eastern Railway Company if it formed part of a railway link extending from the North of Scotland to the South of Europe. A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings.

Asking the Captain.

The captains of steamboats, and especially ocean steamers, are the hapless victims of the idle questioning of a lot of people who have nothing to do but to ask questions. In the nature of the case, these questions are as fixed and unchangeable as the questions in the catechism. Everybody asks about the "banks," that is, the Newfoundland Banks—about the fog, the distance from land, the speed of the ship, the kind of weather or the sort of voyage they're going to have, and whether this isn't "pretty rough." "Is it always foggy here, captain?" Asked one of these idle women of a Cunard commander. "How should I know, madame?" he growled, "do you suppose I'm always here?" Another lady came up. "How far are we from land now, captain?" "About three miles," said the captain. "About three miles!" echoed the lady. "In which direction?" she added. "Down that way, madam," answered the captain, pointing to the bottom of the ocean.

Single vs. Married Soldiers.

It has long been a mooted point whether single or married men make the best soldiers.

Some maintain that the lack of a wife and family tends to make a man more reckless of his life—therefore a good soldier.

Others say that the married man is almost a veteran when he enters the ranks, being inured to combat—therefore a good soldier.

In the recent Tunisian campaign a colonel was questioned upon this point.

"Both are right," said he. "Look yonder—do you see that battalion of happy, devil-may-care fellows? They are all single men, and they would take their lives in their hands. But look again—do you see those taciturn, sombre, gloomy-looking men there? They are all married, and in a hand-to-hand fight they are terrors."

"What is the name of the battalion?" asked the inquirer.

"They are called," said the colonel, gravely, "the 'Children of Despair.'"

Old English Customs.

One of the most important matters of domestic life is, in most households, the meals; and therefore the customs relating to meals must have been among those which most affected the home life of Old England. It is needless to say that many of the customs at meals in this country during the Middle Ages differed essentially from those now prevailing. More of them, however, survive in foreign lands than may be supposed.

If there is any custom especially repugnant to our modern notions, saving the eating without forks, in Old English meals, it is the use of the flagon of ale or of the wine-flask at breakfast. Yet it is known that even the great ladies of the Elizabethan age took beer with their breakfasts. Probably not one in a million Englishmen now follows daily this use; but in France, it is needless to say, that not merely men, but ladies, take wine, if not beer, for their dejeuner. In thousands of country gentlemen's houses abroad the breakfast-table is still adorned with bottles of wine and glasses, just as in the gentlemen's mansions of Old England in the days of Henry VIII. Tea and coffee have not won their sovereignty at breakfast in other lands as soon as in England.

Another characteristic difference of Old English from modern society was, that now the family breakfast or dinner includes only the relatives of the head of the house and visitors residing there. On the other hand, a mediæval family included the chief retainers of the baron, the apprentices of the master-tradesmen. This idea still lingers in some parts of the Continent. Not merely does the master-tradesmen dine with his employes, but the country gentleman or noble in some remote districts has his stewards and chief servants with him at dinner. A family, as an instance, which, according to English notions, we should calculate at eight or nine persons, is thus made to include above twenty, not merely the relatives of the noble head of the house and his guests being included, but the chief servants also, all sitting at supper together according to order and rank, just as in Old England some sat above and some "below the salt." If the territorial ideal of the feudal system be, as is sometimes said, better maintained in England than elsewhere, the personal side of feudality is stronger in the German, and, I think I may add, the Austrian empire, than here.

Few persons realise how cermonious Old English society was. A study of John Russell's "Boke of Nurture" would alter their opinions. The minutiæ of Old English etiquette is there expressed in detail worthy of a chamberlain of the most cermonious foreign courts. We who boast of the simplicity and unpretendingness of English manners boast of a purely modern virtue, for society among the gentry, not to say nobility, of mediæval England must have exceeded stiffness, formality, and complexity in some points the etiquette of a German baron or Spanish grandee. If Englishmen are inclined to laugh at the bowing, the "doffing the hat," (to use the Old English word, the formality of precedence, &c., of Continental upper-class society, they forget they are merely observing the survival of the cermonious customs of their ancestors, to be studied in many quaint books of antique etiquette.

> When thou comest before a lord
> In halle, yn bowre, or at the borde,
> Hoode or kappe thou of tho.
> Ere thou come hym alle unto
> Twys or thryse withouted dowte
> To that lorde thou maste lowte.

The relations of English to Continental guilds is a subject so complex that it might occupy a volume. The guild was an essential element of Old English life, indeed one of the bases of our town system. It has long since departed from its position, though our Oddfellows' and Foresters' lodges may be in some points regarded as a revival. The confraternities and tradesmen's societies of Belgium and Germany, however, retain some of the characteristics of our mediæval guilds.

The thought of guilds and of pageants is intimately connected. The very meaning of the word "pageants" has well-nigh dropped from our memory. Yet even in history the Old English pageants played an important part. Public opinion is against them now in this country, and they are well-nigh stamped out, except, perhaps, the Conventry Procession or the Lord Mayor's Show—itself stripped of its mediæval aspect. But in Belgium and Germany and elsewhere on the continent the mediæval pageant is by no means extinct—nay, is conducted with more than mediæval grandeur. The recent pageant at Cologne is an instance.

The abundance of cheap and free amusements for the people as contrasted with the modern English custom of only having amusements at a charge above that which the working classes can reach, is a point which strikes one as a leading point of difference between modern English and continental town life. But in this point the continental liberality of cheap amusement is a modernisation of that popular ideal of entertainments free of cost which once prevailed here. The pageant was for all—for rich and poor alike; the minstrel, the gleeman, or the troubadour did not perform for the noble or the rich burgess, though they may have been his chief paymaster; the miracle-play had usually no box-keeper, but was as free as a sermon. People's concerts, though they form a novelty in London, yet have existed in minstrelsy all through the Middle Ages. The tournament was to be seen by all. The picture galleries of Old England were the churches, open nearly always, but especially on Sundays and holidays. Such amusements as the Middle Ages could offer were mostly common to rich and poor. The exclusiveness which we regard as a characteristic of English society is not essentially national, for it is quite modern. These are a few illustrations of the points in which Old English customs seems to have survived in foreign lands. The subject is one which might profitably be studied and explained by those who combine a knowledge of Old English literature and domestic antiquities with travel in out-of-the-way parts of Europe.

The artist Cavaliere Ciseri is to direct the restoration of the Hall of the Lilies, in the palace of the municipality of Florence, and the frescoes by Ghirlandajo, in the same room, which were injured by Giorgio Vasari, are to be restored by Professor Cambi.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Fijian name for a doctor, on being translated, turns out to be "carpenter of death;" and Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming, in her work, "At Home in Fiji," says that Dr. Macgregor, who is practising the healing art in that part of the world, has substituted a new term, signifying "man of life," though how far it has superseded the original is not known.

Since the appearance of the comet a heat wave has been hanging over Italy; the temperature is higher than has been recorded for many years in June, and in Rome the heat is aggravated by a persistent sirocco. The highest quotation is from Florence—nearly 90° Fahrenheit. The effects of this excessive heat have been shown only too plainly in the Campagna, where the corn reaping is in full swing. Out of a body of 200 soldiers marched out for exercise one morning early, ten men fell by the roadside before reaching Rome again, of whom two died.

The queen of the Sandwich island is developing a taste for beautiful dress fabric, though she still wears them in the native manner, that is to say, all in one piece, a style eminently suited to display both the patterns and colors. One of her favorite robes is of blue velvet striped with gold, another is peach-colored adorned with white jet, and a ground of blue satin, on which are displayed crushed roses. As there would otherwise be some difficulty in obtaining shoes to match these costumes, her majesty's *chaussures* are made of the same material.

In Japan the wife has no lord or master but her husband; therefore she must do his bidding and not repine. The rule which women must observe is obedience. When the wife converses with her husband she must do so with a smiling face and humble word, and not be rude. This is the principal duty of women; the wife must obey the husband in all that he orders her to do, and when he is angry she must not resist, but obey. All women shall think their husbands to be heaven, so they must not resist their husbands and incur the punishment of heaven.

Mary Clevenstine, age 15, was walking quietly upon the track of the Philadelphia Reading Railroad, near Pottsville, recently, carrying on her arm a basket of crockery. So wrapped in thought was she that she heeded not the approach of a train behind her, and was struck and thrown into the air as high as the smokestack of the engine. When the train hands went back to pick up the remains she asked, "What's the matter?" The next day she was at work as usual. Of the crockery in the basket which she carried on her arm one plate only was broken.

Two babies were born in the same house at Oakland, Ten. The mothers were sisters, closely resembling each other, and the infants were both girls. In the excitement of the occasion the little ones got mixed, and this happened before they had been dressed, or in any other way marked for identification. There seems to be no way out of the uncertainty, for three months have passed without developing any resemblance to the father in either case; and if the children grow up, as they seem likely to, with the physical characteristics of their mothers, nobody will ever know their exact parentage. The present agreement is to decide the question by lot.

The city of Baltimore is in an enviable position. It is well governed. A new proof of this is given in the construction of the Gunpowder Water Works. Several years ago the people voted $4,000,000 to construct the works. A magnificent tunnel, seven miles long, a great part of it through solid rock, was cut; and now the works are completed, and there remains $37,000 of the appropriated $4,000,000 unexpended. This circumstance, however, has its parallel in the history of the City Hall of the same city, for which $2,000,000 were appropriated. After it was entirely completed the Building Commission had over $100,000 unexpended money on their hands.

While all the world nowadays knows of the torpedo, invented and named by Fulton, as a machine to blow up ships, comparatively few know that it takes its name from a fish, of marvellous electric properties, which was anatomized by the famous surgeon John Hunter. The torpedo is found in the Mediterranean, the Bay of Biscay, and the southern English and Irish waters. The ancients employed it as a therapeutic agent. It is believed to use its extraordinary power to benumb a big enemy or to capture a smaller fish. It loves to lie in sand, in which it will bury itself by flapping its extremities, throwing the sand over its back. Tread on it then and you will lie prone in a moment. It is sometimes sold for food in French markets.

PRETZELS.

BY YAWCOB STRAUSS.

A fat job—Gathering soap-grease.

The audience that applauds the acrobat's performance evidently thinks that one good turn deserves another.—New York *Evening Post*. Therefore, when the audience applauds the acrobat tumbles to it.

The shoemaker who can produce a shoe that combines elegance with comfort is yet to be born.—New York *Mail*. Until the above event transpires the pain of wearing an elegant shoe "is yet to be borne."

A pig was never known to wash, but a great many peoplehave seen the pig iron.—*Commercial Bulletin*. This is sad irony.—*Spicer*. We infer that the pig lead all other animals in the race for championship in laundry work.

A New York lady has in preparation a work on "Corn Fritters." A cereal, we presume.—*Norristown Herald*. She should not fritter away her time in that manner. Hominy more additions are we to have to the above? This is a hasty-put-in remark.

A new song is out, entitled "Between the Green Corn and the Gold." It is to be sung with a cob in the mouth of the singer.—New Orleans *Picayune*. Under such circumstances one would suppose the singer's voice would be somewhat husky.

Female spiders have got domestic economy figured down pretty fine. When the supply of flies gives out, the lady spider just turns in and eats up the old man spider.—Stillwater *Lumberman*. The query put by the little spiders to their indulgent mamma, when suffering for food, would naturally be: "Will you walk into my par—?" etc.

Edwin Booth in London.

American triumphs in England have become familiar since the victory of the yacht *America*, but even John Bull must have been aghast when an American horse won the Derby. It was a success which followed hard upon that of Edwin Booth at the theatre. But they are all triumphs in the family. Iroquois had been under English training, and was ridden by the most noted of English jockeys; and Edwin Booth is the son of an Englishman. "The greatest of American tragedians," as the *Biographical Dictionary* says, "was born in London." The father of Edwin, the elder Booth, did not come to this country until he was twenty-four years old. The stage, too, is here largely English. Its traditions, and many, perhaps most, of its great names are English. In a very obvious sense Edwin Booth, playing in London, is going home; and indeed the English-speaking race everywhere goes home when it returns to the British island. It was with an instinctive affection, which did not show him less an American, that Hawthorne called his book of English sketches *Our Old Home*, and the truest and most faithful American heart often recognizes its own feeling in Boughton's pathetic picture of the return of the *Mayflower*.

The welcome of the younger Booth in London recalls the permanent welcome which the elder Booth commanded in this country. He led a wild and wayward life, and toward the end it was always doubtful whether he could be in a condition to appear when he was announced. But it was a prodigious appearance when there was no disappointment. The Easy Chair saw him long ago in a small city where a old barn had been transformed into a theatre, and where the accessories were amusingly imperfect and unsatisfactory. The barn held but a few hundred of persons, and was very much the kind of play-house in which the Crummels company appeared, and Mr. Folair intoned deep tragedy. But to inexperienced eyes it had all the charm which Charles Lamb found in Drury Lane or the Haymarket—a charm which the perfectly appointed metropolitan theatres of a later day do not rival. To the young mind the name Booth were merely that of the most famous actor of the time. But to the elders who had seen Edmund Kean, and whose rapt delight and awe had been fifty expressed by the elder Dana in the very first number of the *Idle Man*, he was interesting as the one man who had rivalled Kean in the favor of the English audience. Cooke, also, and Conway, they remembered, and now they were to scan critically an aspirant to a crown which their favor had already allotted.

That first evening in a theatre was absolutely unique, until long afterward in Paris Rachel passed across the stage. The play was the *Iron Chest*, and Booth as Sir Edward Mortimer was harrowing. He was overwhelming. It is an unrelieved, sombre tragedy, and it is inconceivable that people should deliberately go to see it for pleasure. But its effect upon that audience was indescribable. There were gusts of passionate actions which swept the actor about the stage as if whirled by a tornado, and the Easy Chair recalls perfectly the feeling of satisfaction in its young heart that, whatever happened, the terrible man could not be whirled into the balcony where it was sitting, holding very hard by a protecting hand. The deep, penetrating, and infinitely pathetic tone of Booth's voice was exquisite. As sometimes in fine oratory, it was the music of the intonation, more than the words spoken, which went ringing and thrilling though the heart. The intense gloom of the play was an atmosphere which always recurs when the name of Sir Edward Mortimer or of the elder Booth is mentioned. What Dana said of Kean is singularly true to the recollection of Booth in this dismal drama: "In his highest-wrought passion, when every limb and muscle are alive and quivering, and his gestures are hurried and violent, nothing appears ranted or overacted, because he makes us feel that, with all this, there is something still within him vainly struggling for utterance," Powerful as the action was, it was felt to be inadequate to the actual passion.

The younger Booth resembles the elder only in an occasional intensity of feeling and expression. For the rest, he would be described in the comparison as graceful, refined, classical—words which would not naturally occur in speaking of the elder. He contrasts with him as Macready would contrast with Edmund Kean. The whirlwinds of passion, without mere declamation and rant, vanished with the elder Booth.

The English welcome of the younger has been so cordial that Mr. Irving ought to give America the opportunity of showing him how heartily also America would welcome the Englishman.

The Evils of Early Rising.

John Quincy Adams and Josiah Quincy Adams, Sr., were enthusiastic advocates of early rising. They practised it in boyhood, and attributed to it their physical vigor in old age. Judge Story, who was an intimate friend, loved dearly a good morning nap, and their opposite opinions often gave rise to sharp and witty discussions. On one occasion, when the two eminent men had dined with the judge, he invited them to accompany him to the law school in Cambridge, where he was to deliver a lecture. He invited the ex-President to talk to the students, and Mr. Adams made interesting practical remarks, touching, among other things, on his favorite topic of early rising. The Judge went on with his lecture. The afternoon was hot and the lecture room close, and toward the close of the lecture he noticed that the class were nodding to each other and smiling. Looking first on his right hand and then on his left he discovered the secret of their merriment, for both of the distinguished visitors were asleep and nodding. He could not resist the temptation to add a postscript to his lecture. "Young gentlemen, I call your attention to the visible proofs of the evils of early rising." The loud laugh that followed awoke the gentlemen, but they did not understand the joke that caused it.

Mlle. Alice Grevy, the daughter of the French President, has very nice eyes and a Velasques face.—Detroit *Free Press*. Has, eh? Ahem! Pass that Grevy this way please.

A large manufacturer of dye-stuffs issues a circular headed: "A new dispensation to a dyeing World." Some of his patrons are mad and will not patronize him, while others go and get madder.

Monkey Traits.

Chicago Journal.

Records show that these poor tormented creatures possess good qualities, and can really perform noble actions from innate goodness, quite irrespective of education. Darwin furnishes most conclusive evidence of this in a story he tells. A keeper in the Zoological Gardens, while kneeling on the floor of the cage, was suddenly attacked by a fierce baboon. A little American monkey, who was a warm friend of the keeper, lived in the same compartment with, and was dreadfully afraid of, the great baboon. But as soon as the poor little fellow saw his friend the keeper in peril he rushed to the rescue, and by screams and bites so distracted the baboon that the man was enabled to effect his escape, not, however, without having run great risk of losing his life, according to the opinion of the surgeon who attended him. Monkeys have long memories, and some of them can inflict cruel punishment. Mrs. Lee tells of having greatly annoyed one in the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris, by tapping him on his hands for ill-treating one of his fellow-prisoners, and he never forgave her. Whenever he saw her on future occasions, or even when he heard her voice, he flew into a passion and rolled about in a rage, in one instance seizing her gown through the bars of his cage and tearing a piece out of it, although it was of stout material. Of another monkey, whose place of exile was in the West Indies, a crueller revenge is known. This individual, kept tied to a stake, was often robbed of his food by the crows. This was how he revenged himself. He lay quite still on the ground and pretended to be dead. By degrees the birds approached and repeated their thefts. The artful little fellow never stirred, but let the crows steal to their heart's content until he was sure of them. When he was sure that one was within reach of his fingers he made a grab at it and caught it. When he had got hold of the luckless bird, he sat down and deliberately plucked the feathers out of it, and then flung it toward its screaming comrades, who, for reasons best known to themselves, immediately surrounded it and pecked it to death. "The expression of joy on the animal's countenance," says the witness of the affair, "was altogether indescribable." Happily, most of these prisoned "men of the woods" are better natured, and so deeply attached to each other that if one die its companion—should it have one—almost always dies of grief. The *Standard* for February, 1859, stated that "the catfaced monkeys from New Granada had died within a few days of each other—the female from inflammation of the lungs and the male apparently from grief, as, after the death of his companion, he refused all food. These models of conjugal tenderness were at the Jardin des Plantes for seven years."

GREAT FOLKS.

Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Tennyson are said to have disputed over the size of their heads, and had them measured. Mr. Tennyson's proved the wider, and the other the higher.

The prophetic Vennor is 40. His father was a hardware merchant, with a house in Liverpool and another in Montreal. The prophet was educated at the McGill University of Montreal.

No one of Queen Victoria's daughters has ever mixed in general society so much as the Paincess Louise this season. She drives out with the frequency of a regular diner out, presumably for her health's sake.

Only three members of Parliament are still in the House who were "dissolved" when William IV. died—Mr. Christopher Talbot, Mr. C. P. Villiers, and Mr. Gladstone. The Queen has the advantage of them all in age and in the promise of a long life.

One of the great men, Napoleon I., said, "Let us have healthy mothers and we shall not decay," and he himself erected the most celebrated girls' school in France, that it might train "good mothers."

The Czar is growing more confident. Accompanied by the Czarina and Czarowitz he last week rode to mass in an open carriage through the streets of St. Petersburg.

Tunisian Costumes.

All the Tunisians delight in brilliant dresses, and their taste in costume is perfect. The embroidery displayed on their garments is almost inconceivable. It is usually of the same color as the ground, but just a shade darker. In all the various articles of apparel the colors are marvellously blended, the tints are extremely delicate, and garments which in words must be described as a rose-colored robe, a tea-green jacket, canary-yellow pantaloons, and a pale blue burnous leave on the eye no sense of discord. The houses of the better classes are built of brick or stone, and their interiors are often magnificently decorated in all the splendor of Oriental taste. The Tunisian ladies when visible are mere masses of mantles and thick veils through which one can detect neither face nor form nor expression.

Ices of the Ancient Greeks.

Some accounts say the ancient Greeks had a summer delicacy corresponding to modern ices, and that they obtained the "congealed moisture" by packing snow in deep underground cellars. Xenophon, in his "Memorabilia," gives an allegory from Prodicus of Vice and Virtue's meeting Hercules as he was entering upon manhood, and represents Virtue as unbraiding Vice in these terms: "Thou who dost not even wait for the natural craving for what is agreeable, but fillest thyself with all sorts of mixtures, eating before you are hungry and drinking before you are athirst, contriving how to keep cooks that you may feed delicately, and buying high-priced wines and running about seeking for snow in summer."

M. Flammarion is inclined to believe that comet's tails are not material and are rather some short of excitation (caused by electricity or otherwise) of the ether. The transparency of the tails goes to support this view. He calculates also that the tail of the comet in 1843, at the distance of the sun from the earth, must have swept space with a velocity of 64,000,000 metres per second. Any molecule of matter flying at such a rate would not remain a single instant dependent upon solar attraction, and would not go in a closed orbit.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 11, 1881.

EVIDENTLY things are not improving much in Ireland. An official return reports 259 agrarian outrages duaing the month of July, including four firing at persons, eleven assaults, twenty arsons, seventeen cattle maimings, 155 intimidations, and twenty-five cases of injury to property.

THE surveying party of the Ontario and Quebec Railway have reached the lake at Moberly, some sixty-five miles west of Perth. They do not expect to make more than twenty miles a month in locating the final line for the Ontario and Quebec Railway, as the country is rough from Moberly west for some distance.

THE Toronto *Globe* says:—"We deeply regret to learn that the condition of the health of Hon. Mr. Pope, Minister of Marine, is such as to excite the anxiety of his friends, and render necessary his protracted absence from the seat of Government. It is no secret that the fear is widely entertained that he will not be able to return to public life."

DR. TANNER is bound to kill himself, and all for notoriety. His latest freak is made public in a proposition he has tendered the medical faculty of New York to fast three months. In addition to water this time he wants the support of electricity, the air in his room to be charged with a strong current. He is said to be now fattening for the task.

THE FRIENDLY relations between this country and our cousins across the line were nearly severed a few days ago by the discovery that Canada was using U. S. mail bags for her local business in the vicinity of the border. The great American eagle flapped its wings and screeched considerably, demanding "them 'ere mail bags back quick," but its ruffled feelings were somewhat smoothed down when the Post Office authorities at Ottawa showed that the Americans were as much the offenders as the Canadians. The practice has been indulged in by both countries for years, with through mails, and in consequence some of the bags got exchanged. It would be too bad if Uncle Sam lost his mail bag.

THE condition of President Garfield has steadily improved ever since the relapse which occasioned an operation upon the wound ten days ago, and his physicians now speak quite hopefully of his ultimate recovery. A very interesting experiment was made by Prof. A. Graham Bell on Monday to ascertain, by means of an electric coil, the exact location of the bullet in the President's body. The result of the experiment, which marks another important step in the advance of science, seems to have been entirely successful, and it is believed that, if necessary, the bullet could now be easily and safely removed. The physicians at present do not deem its removal necessary, and it will probably remain undisturbed until the President recovers, when he will be better able to bear it.

SOME excitement has been occasioned within the past few days in regard to a mysterious gathering of Irishmen at Chicago, which commenced on Friday last, and continued three days. The proceedings were conducted with the utmost secrecy. Guards were kept at the door and reporters refused admittance, and even information. The sessions were held in a retired part of an hotel, and the floor covered with sawdust to subdue all sounds. It is stated on good authority, that the convention is the annual conclave of representatives of the Irish revolutionary secret society, or Emmet Monument Association. The object of the meeting, it is alleged, was to organize in America a system of actively aggressive operations against England, and to determine whether dynamite or infernal machine methods should be approved. The gathering is expected to be one of the most important and decisive of any in history.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges.

BELLEVILLE.

The apple crop hereabouts is a comparitive failure, and plums will be scarce in this vicinity, owing to the operations of the curculio.

Work on the excavation for the new Christ Church at Belleville was begun on Friday morning. It will be on a new site on Coleman street, three blocks south of where the former edifice stood.

The first loads of barley and rye were brought into Belleville Friday morning. Both the barley and rye were light in berry, the barley weighing only 47 pounds. The price paid for the barley was 65c., and for the rye 80c.

The American passenger traffic over the Grand Trunk is so large that the regular express trains cannot accommodate it, and special trains have to be put on the road. A special has followed No. 3 express for four days past.

The immense timber shipment over the G. J. R. continues to come in steadily.

A large Swamp near Foxboro' has been on fire for some time.

The passenger traffic is unusually large at present on the Grand Trunk.

Young Willie Cummins, who had his legs cut off by being run over by a locomotive on the G. T. R. at Belleville in the early part of the summer is now able to go in swimming. He can swim as well as ever.

By an inspection just made, it appears that the Grand Trunk Railway Company have now in use, of their own property, 10,350 freight, 300 passenger cars, 33 post office cars, 45 snow plows, and 300 conductors' vans.

PICTON.

Already the whistle of the steam threshers denotes that the farmers have been obliged to thresh their barley in order to make room for rye, wheat and oats, yet to be brought in.

It is said grain-dealers are contracting for rye in the vicinity of Pembroke at Ottawa, at $1.00 per bushel.

Barbed wire-fences are not very much admired by the farmers along the line of the P. E. Railway, several horses and cattle having already been injured by coming in contact with it.

Great complaints are made by farmers of the scarcity of help to properly gather the harvest.

Considerable sickness prevails throughout the township of Ameliasburg, mostly fevers.

The following troops will go into camp at Picton on September 4th, next:—Cobourg troop of Cavalry, Port Hope do, Peterboro' do, Kingston Field Battery, Durham Field Battery; 16th Battalion, Picton; 45th Battalion, Bowmanville; 46th Battalion, Port Hope; and 47th Battalion, Frontenac.

NAPANEE.

A blundering operator at this station nearly caused a collision between two freight trains on the Grand Trunk last week. The engineers succeeded in stopping their engines within a distance of 30 car-lengths of each other.

The lightning-rod man and the gypsies are making it interesting for Napanee.

There are 859 names upon the voters' list of Napanee for the year 1881.

Farm help is scarce in some parts of Shefield that laborers get almost any figures they demand; $1.75 and $2.00 has been paid in some instances.

A house belonging to Sir Richard Cartwright was burned to the ground last week.

Family fights are common in Napanee.

Mr. Philip Young, of North Fredericksburg, is especially visited with affliction. Only a few days since one son was severely hurt by the explosion of the cartridge of a fowling-piece, and on Sunday another son 12 years old was thrown from a horse and badly hurt. He and another lad were riding the horses to water. They had a little race, when the lad Young was thrown off and received a severe concussion of the brain and had an ankle badly injured.

CAMPBELLFORD.

Mr. Alfred Denmark, of Seymour township, lost the tops of two of his fingers, in a reaper, one day last week. He got them between the cogs of the machine, while adjusting the parts for work.

A gentleman who has travelled through Ontario very much of late, says Campbellford is the only live place in the Province. By speaking thus, he did not mean that business was not thriving elsewhere, but that the life of liveliness was shown here which he did not see in other places of the same size.

Campbellford beat Peterborough at a quoit match a few days ago. The victory is not always to the largest place.

Messrs. Gilmour & Co., of Trenton, have leased seven lots of the Cummings estate, on Sebastopool street, near the Grand Junction Railway. The premises are intended for the storage of lumber and building materials, and will be improved by the erection of storehouses upon them.

On Saturday a Frenchman named Felix Cutchineau, in the employ of Messrs. Rathbun & Son, was drowned while breaking a jam of logs at Healey's Falls, about six miles above this place. When the jam broke he was carried over the falls with the logs. The body has been recovered.

Some fine samples of new wheat have been shown in Montreal. One sample from Waterloo weighed 63 pounds to bushel and the yield was 30 bushels to the acre.

LIEUT.-COL. Frederick William Cumberland, Managing Director of the Northern Railway, which position he had held for many years, died at his home in Toronto on the 5th inst., after a short illness.

AN English despatch says the Baroness Burdett-Coutts-Bartlett and her husband will visit America in October, and will remain for several months. This America seems to be a natural resort for "the notorious" of the old country.

Mining Notes.

Forty-six cars of hematite ore and three of magnetic were shipped last week.

A gentleman who lately visited the mining sections of Madoc and Kingston districts, and who knew whereof he spoke, said there was enough iron here to supply the demand of the United States for, he thought, all time to come.

Some new and important discoveries of iron were made in the back townships lately, principally in Tudor, we are informed, although at present no definite knowledge of its whereabouts can be obtained. The country back of this is rich in minerals.

The Napanee *Beaver* has the following in reference to the Kaladar gold fields, and Mr. W. H Palmer, who is well known to most of our readers in this section:—"A gentleman who has just returned from Kaladar reports fresh discoveries of gold-bearing rock, from which it is clear that the now famous "Palmer Lode" is but one of a system of veins of auriferous quartz. On the adjoining lot, owned by Mr. Burrows, a finely developed vein has been dicovered, and the quartz tested by Mr. Palmer with the most satisfactory results. Altogether the indications point to Kaladar as one of the best mineral townships in the Dominion. As the ownership of the lot (25, in the sixth concession) on which the Palmer mine is situated, has been determined it is likely mining operations in earnest will be begun at an early date. Our informant tells us that the geological formation of that section of the country would indicate rich mineral deposits. The veins of the quartz are found between ridges of erupted chloride slate, partially confined by parallel ridges of conglomerate rock. The correspondent of the *Globe* should pay another visit to that region, as he was purposely humbugged at his former visit. The ownership of the mine was then unsettled, and the parties in possession thought it a good policy to depreciate it as much as possible, in order to cool the ardor of their rivals. As far as the surface indications show the mine is exceedingly rich. Mr. Palmer, an experienced mineralogist, has located in this section and made a thorough survey of the country for minerals. By his experience and obliging manner, he has rendered valuable assistance to those interested in the development of mineral deposits which are suspected to exist in abundance in that region. He is a gentleman of large experience and is possessed of uncommon literary and scientific acquirements, and he is exceedingly obliging in rendering every assistance to those who have visited the country for the purpose of exploration. He has an interest in the original bonanza, of which he is the discoverer."

Hastings Road.

(From our own Correspondent.)

SIR:—The comet having now got thoroughly clear of us we breathe with freedom. In Madoc it had the blame of blowing up a dam. I think it has been in the business up country somewhere for we have been having a large amount of surplus water lately, and we trust that it has drained off for a while.

Notwithstanding the damage done to hay by preventing its being gathered, we are fully compensated by the good done to the grain, which was beginning to turn premature yellow; and has now got fresh life and growth. Hay was not a bad crop as a general thing. Wheat promises to be above the average and other grain looks well along this line.

On the 4th inst., a large picnic was held at Maynooth for the benefit of the R. C. Church and the people are to be congratulated on the success of the venture, and the heartiness with which they carried it out. The dinner was all that could be desired. A very fine cake was put up, and Messrs. McDavitt and Fitzgerald being the two candidates for election. 1037 votes were polled, electing Mr. McDavitt as owner of the cake, which thus stood for the large amount of $51.85. A dance at Mr. P. Green's wound up a very pleasant day, and that gentleman was indefatigable in his duties throughout. Mrs. Christie of your village arrived in the afternoon and was on the "hum" doing a rushing business counterfeiting humanity for 25 cents.

Division Court is to be held at Bancroft on the 10th inst., and no doubt will be patronized. Hon. Billa Flint is at present staying there.

August 6th, 1881. F. L.

MARMORA ITEMS.

The various threshing machines are being prepared for their long autumn campaign against John Barley-corn, &c.

A serious row broke out in the village on the 31st July. It seems that a number of Italians, &c., who are employed at the Canada Consolidated mine, were down that day, and from some quarter obtained a little too much cognac or some other kind of alcoholic beverage, which unfortunately exerted a lively influence upon them and induced them to besiege a house in that long line inhabited by laborers, in the upper end of the village, smashing the windows and making themselves unpleasant to the inmates. A warrant was to be gotten out for them and it is expected they will be arrested and arranged before some Cadi or other for their offences.

Mr. H. Rosebush, of Malone, had lately a severe conflict with a bear on the Huckle or Whertleberry rocks, and even broke his gun over the savage beast yet did not succeed in slaying him, but managed to miraculously escape without very serious injuries.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are admirably adapted for the cure of diseases incidental to females. At different periods of life women are subject to complaints which require a peculiar medicine, and it is now an indisputable fact that there is none so suitable for such complaints as Holloway's Pills. They are invaluable to females of all ages, young or old, married or single. They purify the blood, regulate the secretions, correct all suspended functions, give tone to the stomach, and clear the complexion. The first approach of disorder action should be met with appropriate doses of these Pills; whilst taking them no restriction need be placed over the patient. They contain nothing which can possibly prove injurious to the system. They act by purifying the blood and regulating every organ.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 75 to	$6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 50 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 12 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15 to	0 18
Wool, per lb	0 22 to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00 to	7 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 15 to	$1 20
Barley,	0 60 to	0 65
Rye,	0 65 to	0 00
Oats,	0 40 to	0 42
Peas,	0 65 to	0 00
Butter,	0 17 to	0 25
Eggs,	0 13 to	0 15
Potatoes, per bush	0 50 to	0 60
Flour, per bbl	6 00 to	6 50
Sheepskins,	0 60 to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 22 to	0 00
Hides,	6 00 to	8 00
Hay,	8 00 to	10 00
Calf Skins, per lb	0 10 to	0 00
Deakens,	0 65 to	0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VENNOR'S PREDICTIONS!

For this Month's Weather, prepared expressly for

STODDART'S REVIEW.

Sample copy mailed for 3c. Stamp.

J. M. STODDART, Pub., New York, Phila., or Chicago.

To the One that has the Cards.

A PAIR of hand WOOL CARDS lent to some person in my neighborhood early in spring last. We have forgotten who that person is; if they will be so kind as to return them they will be thankfully received.

H. DINGMAN.

Madoc, August 9th, 1881.

FARM FOR SALE!

LOT No. 9, 5th concession, township of Madoc, containing about 100 acres, only three miles from the flourishing village of Madoc. There is on the premises a good log house, frame barn, and other out-buildings, and also a number of living springs of good water. Title indisputable. For terms and further particulars, apply to

JOHN ELLIS,
Madoc.

Madoc, August 8th, 1881. 228-tf.

REQUISITION.

To E. D. O'FLYNN, Esq., Reeve of the Village of Madoc:

We, the undersigned Merchants and other business men, respectfully request you to set aside Friday next, the 12th day of August, as a Civic Holiday.

O'Flynn & O'Hara	Sydmer Ross & Co.
R. R. Casement & Co.	David Morrice
N. D. Peters	E. L. Weiss
John G. Deans	John Dale & Son
John Grant	Peter Sinclair
C. G. Wilson	Jane Wright
John Mouncey	D. C. Clarke
Gray & McGregor	J. R. Orr
J. S. Loomis, M.D.	J. Harper
M. Empey	Jas. Whytock
J. B. Church	John Robertson
D. W. Wright	Wm. Mullett

In accordance with the above I hereby proclaim Friday, the 12th of August, a civic holiday for the village of Madoc, and ask that it be observed as such.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Reeve.

Madoc, August 9th, 1881.

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

$2.50! ONLY $2.50!

FOR

IRONSTONE CHINA TEA SETS

Only $1.10 per bush. for good Dried Apples
" 30, 40 and 50c per lb. for good Teas.
" Cost Price for Boots and Shoes, etc.

FLOUR, PORK AND GENERAL GROCERIES,

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc

ICE CREAM!

We have commenced to make our delicious

"WHITE MOUNTAIN" ICE CREAM

which we will be prepared to serve fresh, daily, throughout the season.

On Saturdays we make Strawberry and Vanilla flavors.

LUNCHEONS

will be served as usual. Fresh Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Cocoanuts, Candies, Pastry, &c., in good supply, also a choice selection of fine Cigars.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 16th, 1881.

Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 71

DR. JAMES'

CHILL FEVER OR AGUE ANTIDOTE, in connection with the DISEASED LIVER ANTIDOTE, has done good work in Madoc, and made many cures among those who were thought to be incurable. These, and all his other medicines, will be found to be perfectly reliable, and are for sale at GRAY & MCGREGOR'S store, Madoc. There is no quinine in the Ague or Liver medicine, purely vegetable, and as a preventative should be taken in the Spring and Fall. If this were done thoroughly by the people, Ague, Intremittant and Remittant Fever, in a few years would be unknown in the County of Hastings.

H. JAMES, M. D.

FOR SALE.

IN the Village of Madoc, that commodious and valuable property, situate on the east side of Russell Street in said village, and owned by the heirs of the late James O'Brien. The property is well and favorably situated for a Cooper's establishment, as that was the business which was successfully conducted by the late owner, on the said premises for several years. Hard and soft water on the premises. This is a good investment for a good Cooper, as there is no business of the kind at present carried on in the village or vicinity. A good title can be given. Application may be made to Mr. Samuel Driscoll, Madoc village, or to Catherine O'Brien, relict of the late James O'Brien, Trenton.

CATHERINE O'BRIEN,
Executrix.

Trenton, June 22nd, 1881.

ARRIVED

—AT—

D. W. WRIGHT'S,

QT. AND ½ GALL.

Stone and Glass Fruit Jars

A SPLENDID QUALITY OF

ALE,

In 10 gallon kegs and on draught, for summer use.

A choice lot of

Groceries, Crockery and Liquors,

Gooderham & Worts' Proof, Old Rye, and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

D. W. WRIGHT,

Grocer and Wine Merchant,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO THE—

AFFLICTED.

DRS. WILLIAMS AND NASH

may still be consulted at the

BRANCH OFFICE, DETROIT THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE, west front street, over OVERELL'S STORE, opposite GLASGOW WAREHOUSE, BELLEVILLE,

on all the various diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, including the Eye, Ear, and Heart.

The Doctor will also attend to all

Chronic, Blood and Nervous diseases.

Over 20,000 successfully treated at our Head Office in Detroit since 1870.

The very best references given from all parts of Canada from those already cured.

DR. NASH,

the visiting Physician, will be in

Belleville Office, on Monday and Tuesday of each week.

The Huffman House, Peterboro', on Wednesday and Thursday till 3 p.m., each week.

And the British American Hotel, Kingston, on Friday and Saturday until 4 p. m., of each week.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by Medicated Inhalations combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free. If possible call for examination, otherwise write for a list of questions.

ADDRESS—

DRS. WILLIAMS and NASH,
Belleville, Ont.

P. S.—Office hours from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Living but yet Dead!

Full of Expression, Life, Character and Position, yet it is only a Photograph made by BROCK & CO., Photographers.

The Facts are

Our customers admire our Instantaneous Process. Think of only being asked to sit three or four seconds. What a blessing this warm weather.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Dog days!

—The rain on Satuaday last was a welcome visitor.

—Napanee papers are "big" on personals. The *Beaver* last week contained over sixty.

—To-morrow, Friday, 12th August, is the anniversary of the closing of the Gates of Derry.

—Seventy-nine cars of timber, containing 36,616 feet, passed over the Grand Junction last week.

—Our County Surveyor, John Francis, Esq., of this village, brought home a bride last week. Congratulations.

The public will have them—the pens of the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co.'s make, and all stationers are ready to supply them.

—Lots 56 and 57, in Tudor, advertised for sale for some time past in the REVIEW by Capt. Norman, should be lots 57 and 58.

—We are told that the very smallest hair throws a shadow. And so it does. It throws a shadow over your appetite when you find it in your victuals.

—On Monday Capt. Maybee shipped six cars of stave bolts over the Grand Junction from this neighborhood. They will be taken by vessel to the other side.

—The most beautiful and distinct rainbow we ever saw was visible in the eastern sky on Saturday evening last after the rain. It was also remarked by several of our citizens.

—The frescoeing in the new R. C. Church in this village is the most elaborate of the kind we have ever seen in a place this size. It will be several weeks yet before it is finished.

—Excursions are all the rage at the present time. Why cannot some of our Societies in Madoc organize one over the Grand Junction to some point, and let us be among the fashionable.

—Thursday and Friday of last week were warm days, as most of our citizens found out before sundown. In this village the thermometer registered 99 degrees in the shade on the former day.

—A pea-nut stand in this village, which was flourishing some weeks ago, has been obliged to succumb to the *non*-pressure of business, and take in its sign. This is supposed to be the result of the dastardly N. P. Liabilities not known.

Dyspepsia can readily be cured by taking according to directions Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They greatly aid the digestive powers and tone the whole system. In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

—Take half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder, one teaspoonful of brown sugar and one teaspoonful of cream. Mix them well together and place the mixture on a plate in a room where flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

—The bridge over the dam near the foundry has been broken down for some weeks, and teams to and from the gravel road are obliged to cross the hill by the English Church. Workmen are engaged in repairing the damage but their progress seems slow.

For all Liver and Kidney complaints and affections of the Stomach and Bowels use the great Dyspepsia remedy, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large 8 oz. bottles containing 70 teaspoonful doses at 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all Druggists.

—The Napanee *Standard* says the young ladies of that town are becoming æsthetical. They demonstrate the fact by wearing huge sunflowers in their girdles. This looks quite too too: but it is something that can't reasonably be objected to; it's their least harmless way of making fools of themselves.

—A Western editor thus reports upon a critic: "We are sorry that you don't like our paper. We publish it simply to please you. We would ask you to come to the office and edit it, only, if we did, some iniquitous idiot might write and tell you how much better he could do it himself, and that would annoy a nervous person like you."

—Blaze on, old Sol, blaze on!
With all your pent-up heat—
Blaze on!
Although I'm cooked from head to feet,
Although I'm soaked from feet to head,
Although my nose is blistered red,
Although I've wished that I were dead,
Never you mind,
Blaze on!

—A young gentleman of this village attended a party in the country a few evenings ago, and, it appears, took anumber of ladies with him, not being content with one. The effect was bad, however, for on coming home for some reason or other he forgot one of them, and the young lady did not get back for a day or two. The y. g. has had a healthy dread of meeting that young lady ever since.

—Madoc has the honor of being the location of the smallest newspaper in the world, the *Star*, published by Master Willie Wood, youngest son of A. F. Wood, Esq., which appeared again on Saturday last after a suspension of some months. It is four pages, size of page, 1¾ inches by 2¼ inches. It is enjoying a world-wide reputation, copies being asked for from England, and even Germany and Sicily. It is highly creditable to the young publisher.

Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly.

The August number is to hand, and as usual is replete with entertaining and readable matter. Among the most interesting articles in its table of contents are "The Mace and its use," by Speaker Clarke, of the Legislative Assembly; A defence of Carlyle's "Reminiscences;" the concluding chapters of a Fearful Responsibility; Canadian Colonialism and the *Mail* newspaper; Compulsory Education; Reminiscences of a Canadian Pioneer; besides poetry, Bric-a-brac &c. $3.00 a year; Rose-Belford Publishing Co., Toronto.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 9.—Ten factories offered 2,305 boxes of cheese. Fifteen more factories present who did not register their offerings on account of the depressed state of the market. No sales. One special factory was offered at ten cents for July cheese, without acceptance, while some factories would have taken 10c., and many factories would not accept 10c. Cable having dropped to 52s.

Madoc Model School.

The School in this village will re-open after vacation on Thursday next, 8th August. The same staff of teachers will have charge.

Game Laws.

The shooting of woodcock on and after the 1st inst., was legal. The season for duck and snipe begins on the 15th of August; pheasants on and after the 1st of September; deer, wild turkey and quail on and after the 1st of October.

The Markets.

In this issue will be found the latest market reports for both Madoc and Belleville. This feature will be made a specialty during the ensuing months, the grain market ensuring our particular attention. Prices promise to be good this season.

The Harvest.

The prospects for a bountiful harvest this season are exceedingly favorable, according to the reports from all quarters. In this section the crops generally, we are informed, have been found above the average. We trust the expectations of the farming community for a large yield may be fully realized.

Vick's Monthly.

The midsummer number of *Vick's Monthly Magazine*, which we have just received, is the best of the whole year. The colored plate, a group of pansies, is a perfect gem, worthy of being framed. This number is also embellished by an excellent portrait of the veteran seedsman himself, James Vick, Rochester, N.Y.

There is no better family medicine than Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They are taken alike by both old and young. They invigorate the system. They should invariably be used instead of those little well-known nauseous purgatives called pills. In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Durggists.

Cool.

Vennor has been guilty of the following prediction:—We may expect a great change in the weather about the time the new comet is in its perihelion, when it will be also nearest the earth. This will occur on the 20th of the present month, namely, a week from Saturday next. During this week (15th to 20th) instead of being burnt up, as many expect, I think we shall be nearly frozen by frosts and strong, cold northerly winds.

Correct.

The Stirling *News-Argus* says:—"The Madoc base ball club challenged the Stirling club to play a game yesterday, which was not accepted. Perhaps our boys remember their experience with the same club last year." Right, no doubt. Their "experience" was not a very encouraging one, as the game at the close stood, Stirling, 28; Madoc, 46! The defeat by 18 runs has apparently taken the "sand" out of the Stirling "boys."

The Langley Case.

The *Ontario* of Friday last says:—Michael Langley, a yeoman from Elzevir, arrested about three weeks since for breaking his wife's arm and committed for trial, was arraigned before Judge S. S. Lazier yesterday, on a charge of malicious injury to his wife. Owing to the absence of a number of witnesses for the accused, the case was enlarged until the 17th inst. Mr. S. B. Burdett appeared for the prisoner; Mr. A. M. Peterson for the prosecution.

Good Fishing.

A party of gentlemen, including Messrs. John Mouncey, of this village, G. Bordman, of Sidney, G. McWilliams, W. Gladney, and Chas. Bleecker, of Marmora, besides a number of others, visited Big Island in Crow Lake, near Blairton, on Wednesday of last week, and camped out for two days. They report having had an "immense" time, and succeeded in catching one large maskalonge besides 125 black bass. Some of the boys are anxious to go back again.

Your Local Paper.

"We cannot but smile," says an exchange "when a man says he cannot afford to take his local paper because he wants to take a city paper. He might as well say he cannot afford bread because he intends having a sponge cake. Meanwhile he has to ask his neighbor about the local news and notices, and the local paper goes on building up his place of business, and serving his convenience without support. This is not manly, and we say without hesitation that there is something out of joint with the man who does not support his local paper."

Railway Accident.

On Saturday last a man named Seay, a brakeman on the Grand Junction Railway who had only entered the service a few days previously, had his collar bone broken by being jammed between two cars which he was engaged in coupling at Eldorado. It appears the cars were loaded with tan bark, which projected considerably over each end, and being engaged with the coupler he did not notice this fact until caught between them. He was brought to this village and his injuries attended to by Dr. Loomis, after which he was able to proceed to his home in Belleville.

Fire Near Tweed.

A correspondent of the *Intelligencer* says:—On Monday the 8th inst., when Mr. Stephen Kinlan was engaged in threshing with a machine it took fire, some suppose from friction and others that some of the men were smoking; but at all events it caught fire and the machine was burned, and two span of horses attached thereto were badly injured by fire. The barn and all its contents consisting of 500 bushels of barley, with all his hay and farming implements, were a total loss. No insurance. The machine and teams were owned by two young men named Carson and Wheeler.

The T. & O. R. R.

The work on this road near this village is progressing in a very satisfactory manner, under the active superintendence of the contractors, Messrs. Wood and Parr. The force of men at work last week was strengthened by the addition of thirty French laborers from Quebec, and we understand there are now at work over one hundred men. They are working in groups all the way from the corporation limits to the vicinity of the Rapids.

We notice that tenders are asked for the construction of the road for a distance of forty-five miles eastward from the contract already let. Mr. J. C. Bailey, Chief Engineer, reports that the road is now located from Peterborough to Coteau road, and says the work is being pushed without delay, but that men are hard to get. It will take three years to build the whole line, the length of which is 236 miles from Toronto to Ottawa — 50 miles shorter than by the Grand Trunk. The bridges are all to be of iron and stone. The estimated cost is $6,000,000.

Personals.

Mr. C. J. Pusey has taken a trip to the States.

Mrs. McFarlane, wife of Rev. J. McFarlane, returned home yesterday after over two months visit to her friends.

Mrs. Stephen Reid, of this village, in company with Mr. J. W. Brown and wife, of Belleville, left last week for a few weeks visit to Combermere.

Mr. Sydney Reid, representing the Peterborough *Daily Review*, called on us this week. He is writing up our mining and timber interests for that journal.

Civic Holiday.

It could not be expected that Madoc would be behind her sister towns and villages in the matter of a civic holiday, therefor a unanimously signed requisition from all the merchants and business men in this place was on Tuesday presented to the Reeve, asking that Friday next, 12th inst., be proclaimed as such. By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Reeve has made his proclamation accordingly. A little relaxation from the cares of business is good for both the employer and employee, and we have no doubt all will be able to pass the day profitably.

Runaway.

On Friday evening last Mr. Fred. W. O'Flynn got the loan of Mr. H. O'Hara's big trotter to drive his father, E.D.O'Flynn, Esq., up to his private residence. When coming down the hill on the return journey the horse stumbled and fell, breaking one of the shafts, and on regaining his feet ran away. Near the old M. E. Church the buggy collided with a wagon, completely wrecking the former, and throwing Fred. out when he lay stunned for a few seconds, the horse at the same time breaking loose and continuing on its course down street. The harness was also knocked considerably out of shape, but Fred. escaped without severe injury.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

House to Let.

THAT comfortable brick house, formerly occupied by Mr. Chas. Kirk. Good location, within five minutes walk of the post office. Hard and soft water convenient. Terms reasonable. Apply to.

JAMES KIRK,
Proprietor.

Madoc, July 21st, 1881.

FOR SALE.

A CORNER LOT on Church and Elgin streets, Madoc, with two good new frame dwellings and a good new frame barn, also plenty of room for three more dwellings on the lot. This property is situated about twenty rods from the business portion of the village.

Terms liberal. Apply to
WILLIAM MOORE.
On the premises.

Madoc, March 29th 1880.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

FARMERS!

Before you purchase your

Machine Oil

Call and examine our

"EXTRA LARDINE,"

For Mowers and Reapers.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We keep constantly on hand a large and well-assorted stock of Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Groceries, etc., all of which we offer at prices that defy competition.

D. C. CLARKE.

CLOTHING.

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

STIRLING AND MADOC

PUMP FACTORY!

—:—

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

—:—

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

A Pretty Swimmer at Long Branch and Her Chat in the Surf on the Men and Their Wives—The Most Charming Princess of Wales and a Few Other Female Members of British Royalty.

Bathing-Dresses that Show the Shape—The Advantages Possessed by the Plump Person.

Wrath.

How could the maid of Orleans be considered fair when everyone knows that Joan was d'Arc?

A new powder is used by most females. When the old favorite heard about it, it said: "I'm paint to hear it."

There are five women to one man in Holyoke, Mass., and the poor men have to enter ice cream offices by way of the back window, and they carry revolvers when they go to picnics.

Never marry for wealth, but remember that it is just as easy to love a girl who has a brick house with a mansard roof, and a silver-plated door-bell as one who hasn't anything but an auburn head and an amiable disposition.

A young lady admitted to her mother that her beau had kissed her on the cheek. "And what did you do?" asked the old lady in a tone of indignation. "Mother," said the young lady, "I cannot tell a lie; I turned the other cheek."

A fashion paper tells us that silken hosiery is now all the rage in Paris, "with insertions of portraits and medallions of point lace." Fancy glancing at your ladylove's stocking and finding there the portrait of some other fellow!

"Rosalind" wrote to an editor, asking "how to fire a plaque." The hard-hearted wretch replied that, if the plaque was like a great many he had seen, the quickest and cheapest plan would be to "fire it out of the window."

A young lady who had ordered home a pair of unusually high-heeled boots was flushed by the announcement by Bridget, fresh from answering the door bell: "If ye plaze, miss, there's a man in the hall below with a pair of stilts for yes."

Miss Van Skimmerhorn, of New York, is at Mount Desert, but says it is awfully slow, "No swell teams, you know, like they have in Central Pawk, and they make an awful row if a girl has more than two milk punches sent up to her room in the course of the day."

In the garden two 6-year-old children, a girl and a boy, exchanged vigorous blows and scratches, meanwhile calumniating each other at the top of their voices like Homeric heroes. Mamma interferes, and, after much difficulty, succeeds in separating them. "What in the name of goodness are you up to, you unhappy little wretches?" "Playing husband and wife, ma!"

Some men are so stupid! (Scene: At the Vavasours' dance). Waltzer (to hostess' fair daughter).—"So glad to find you alone at last, Miss Vavasour." Miss Vavasour—"You are—very kind." Waltzer—Not at all. But tell me, you are not engaged?" Miss Vavasour—No-o." Waltzer—"Then may I hope—" "Miss Vavasour—Oh! really—Capt. Hawley—you must talk to mamma." Waltzer (blankly)—"What about?" Most opportunely the waltz strikes up and they plunge into it.

A funny story comes from the sea-side, in connection with the decease of a well-known hotel-keeper, who was more famous for his good heart and pride in the healthfulness of his hotel than for his adaptability to modern ideas. After his death, a woman, who had often visited the hotel, made a call of condolence upon the widow, who received her cordially, and was much pleased to talk of her husband's good qualities, her own loss, etc., but suddenly, wiping her eyes, she exclaimed: "But it is a great comfort to me, Mrs. C., that poor——died in such a healthy place."

In the Surf.

"The bathing hour is the only hour at the seaside for those still conscious of youth. There is a driving hour also, but it is not the same. Any old cripple can drive."

At these remarks, says "Johnny Bouquet" in the New York *Tribune*, tho pretty miss dived and shook one blue toe and its accompanying flipper above the waves, and struck out for the ocean direct.

"If such are your sentiments," thought I, "here goes with you; for it is better to be drowned than to miss the bathing hour."

We swam beyond the stakes and lines, and the bottom had given way beneath us.

"Keep your eyes on mine," said the pretty miss, still striking out like a water-dog. "People who can keep cheerful can not sink."

Assuredly it never seemed so easy to swim in deep waters. She was a grey-eyed girl, a little freckled, but with plenty of color, and her voice in particular articulated so distinct and manful-like that it made the whole ocean submissive. Said I: "I never tried, but with you I think I could cross the whole pond."

"That's what everybody says," she exclaimed, laughing. "I suppose because I'm not afraid I assure other cowards. Now I learned to swim from a man, and that gave me confidence. Man can teach woman to swim, and a woman who knows can teach man, but I never was able to make a swimmer of any woman. I learned at a swimming-school. I saw that the teacher was in love with me, and that was some encouragement; as one victory gives confidence and leads to another, I finally beat him swimming. Then I had no more respect for him—And he drowned himself."

"Gracious heavens!" said I, swallowing half a pint of sea-water and going down. When I came up again she was lying on her back with both feet half out of the water, making love to the angels above.

"Did he drown at sea?" I ventured to say.

"No, drowned of drink, though he had a weakness for it before. He must have been silly to fall in love with me instead of with swimming."

Here I also turned over on my back and saw the clouds slowly, thoughtfully moving overhead, and we both ceased to make any exertion and floated there, taking half a mile from shore, like two people in a boat.

The pretty miss talked in that large assuring voice with a real sense and eloquence which made the ocean safe romance.

"There is plenty of everything but self-reliance," she said, "and that nobody can get without daring for it. The body requires education more than the head. A well-bred woman who can swim out here, far at sea, can hold her own with her husband after she gets him. Husbands leave their wives because their wives will not go along with them. Man is an exercising animal; after business his world is and ought to be the open air. But his wife never learned to walk, and what little she once walked she will not do a year after marriage. Not a single physical exercise does an American woman require after marriage. Consequently," said the pretty miss, with the most natural frankness, "a woman of active body can, if she wants to, lead away those bereaved husbands. Johnny," remarked the lady, executing a dive which was like a duck's going down for a weed, "teach your daughters to ride, to walk, and to swim. They can see just where their husbands go."

"There's no fear about me now," said I: this peculiar conversation is too healthy for apprehension."

"We will go towards the beach," she said; "for we shall be tired before we get there. Do you know why husbands do not court their wives more? Because their wives sit down on them. Show me a wife who walks around the park with her husband and talks frankly with him, like any other man, and I'll show you a couple still courting. Swimming is woman's greatest luxury if she only knew it, but she is not dressed in a style either to walk or swim. She sits down at home, talking dress, and accusing him of neglect, while it is the high-heeled shoe and the tight stays and selfishness of ease which is coming between them. He is selfish too, but he can not give up his nature for what she is worshipping at. Go up yonder to the hotel of evenings, and what are they talking about? Dress, appearances, and spending money. I hear it over and over every night, and I don't wonder the husbands are playing poker or pool, or propping up the bar. Few of the ladies touch the piano; those who can sing do not do it. Because I can swim out here beyond the ropes they perhaps think I am queer. Now I know some of the same neglecting husbands, because they have swam with me, and in every case their wives could kindle them to glowing love again if they were not helpless. It is ardor that begets the ardent glance. One husband told me yesterday that he took his wife to Europe, and all she wanted to look at was the shop windows.

"What do you think about the bathing robes—or, rather, the short skirts?"

"Absolutely sensible. Why should a woman bare her arm, which she does not need to do, never occupying it, and sew up her feet at the swimming hour, when she wants them to kick with? You take those fifty women on the beach and watch them as they are costumed. Candor, equality, and unconscious play and health surrounds the girls in stocking. Woman wants less dress every way, and more nature. She had better dress like the pages at court than wear long skirts over French heels. She means to invite attention to her feet by those heels, but she wears a free bathing dress for an honest reason.

English Royalty.

The sweet and gracious princess of Wales, says a London correspondent, still preserves the right to be considered the most charming lady in Europe, as her husband is the best "poser." Though she is hovering perilously near the fatal year to feminine charms (the 40th, for she is fully 37), she still possesses that exquisite womanly grace and sweetness that more than even the delicate outline of her features, the sculpturesque lines of her head and throat, or the dreamy tenderness of her soft eyes, have gone to make up her reputation for beauty. She will never lose her charms, for those charms do not depend in feature or coloring for their fascination. I think that were Nihilism or Red Republicanism ever to become rampant in England (but of such a consummation I do not perceive the smallest chance), the affection and enthusiasm which this winning and lovely lady has impressed in the popular breast would do more to protect the imperial throne than all the virtues of the present queen. The princess evidently realizes and enjoys her own abounding popularity, and she is the only member of the royal family, with the possible exception of her husband, who cares for such popularity. She is extremely scrupulous about returning salutations from even the poorest of her future subjects. I was driving with a friend in the park, yesterday, when the princess' carriage passed. My friend's coachman took off his hat and the princess looked up and bowed as gracefully as though a duke had saluted her. It is such little acts as these that endear her to the hearts of the British people. The rest of the royal family remain in a sort of almost Oriental seclusion, so far as London is concerned. The duchess of Edinburgh is in deep mourning, and the duke and duchess of Connaught and the Princess Louise are off traveling. As to the queen and the Princess Beatrice, they are as invisible as though they were Turkish sultans. Poor Beatrice, who is rapidly verging on a royal old-maidism, is very like the members of the suicidal family in the old comic song of "A Horrible Tale," who never had no fun nor nothink." She never goes to the theatre or the opera with her brother and sister-in law; she never makes her appearance at the court balls, and still less at any other of the social gayeties of the season; she never drives in the park, and though reported to be the wittiest and most brilliant of all Queen Victoria's daughters, she certainly leads the dreariest existence to which a princess, outside of a fairy tale full of wicked fairies and impregnable towers, was ever doomed.

Sights at Long Branch.

The most shocking bathing-dress which I saw during my visit at Long Branch, says "Clara Belle," was worn by a pretentious daughter of an old New York Dutch family. Her descent was of the purest, and so, maybe, was her own mind, but that is a tremendously charitable view to take of her taste. The view of her person was much broader and truer. The costume was of a bright shade of sapphire blue, made with full Turkish trousers, terminating in a shirred ruffle, garnished with bands of Titan braid. The blouse was of the Mother Hubbard style, shirred to fit her fat shoulders, and shirred to fit her substantial waist, with a shirred flounce at the bottom. The neck opened in a point under a small, square sailor's collar, almost covered with rows of braid. White pearl buttons closed up the front, and a white tasselled cord girdled the waist. What was there improper about that dress? asks the reader, finding nothing in the description to distinguish it particularly from those commonly worn at ocean bathing-places. The material was what was the matter, and not the shape or shortness of the garments. Fabrics for bathing-suits ought always to be woollen, so that when wet it will not cling to the skin. This woman knew better than to use cotton, and had done it, in my opinion with the deliberate purpose of displaying the undeniable perfection of her figure. She was well aware that the thin cotton, as soon as saturated, would adhere to her body like a second skin; and so it did. She made a weak pretense of occasionally pulling the skirt of the blouse away from herself, and of trying to keep waist deep in the water: but every recedence of the surf left her exposed like a statue away down to her shins, revealing every square inch of her body with startling fidelity. I saw hundreds of more becoming costumes worn by bathers who burned their bare arms in the sun to the shoulders, and their bare feet and ankles half way to the knee; but the garments were woollen and did not cling. Desperate endeavours are made to impart jauntiness to the garments, but a wetting spoils all the effect, unless they be worn tight on a plump body, and then you have too much disclosure for any nice girl to make. So the Long Branch bathing-dress of 1881 is the old loose tunic belted at the waist and a pair of loose trousers gathered at the ankle. About all that is usually done for ornaments is in sewing on tape in fancied shapes. The only salvation for a woman in the surf is a good figure. Drenching will reduce the most elaborately contrived garments to a sagging, dripping shapelessness, and then the wearer can only be charming on actual physical merit. Lean and fat bathers alike are disenchanting, and the wonder to me is that sea-side watering places do not break off more matrimonial engagements than they make. The only females who can gain admirers in the surf are the very, very few who have exquisite forms, and the girls of twelve to fourteen. The latter are at an age when they can still presume upon the freedom of artless childhood, and if they bare their legs to the knees it is all right.

The Bible.

Of all books written there is probably no book so deserving to be read, and yet so little read, as the book of all books that we hear quoted day by day—the Bible. We will drop entirely the theological part of the question; we will take the Bible just as it stands, an ordinary book, pleading its own cause. Is there an admirer of Hamlet who will not acknowledge Job to be the greater work, taking it merely from an artistic point of view? The sonnets of Shakespeare are wovderful, let us confess it; but how about the psalms of David? There are marvellous colorings about Richard III., no doubt, but how do they compare with the gloomy stories of the Maccabees? Sweeter Idyl than Goethe's Hermann and Dorothea was never written, and yet how it does fade into insignificance after you have read the simple story of Ruth!

We have grown up into a very unwholesome dread of the Bible. We have come to regard it as a book to be associated only with unintelligibility and terrors; whereas it is of all the books handed down to our race the most interesting, instructive and poetical—always leaving unnoticed its inspired characters. As far as the poetry is concerned, the new revision deserves decided credit for having brought out the parallelisms of the ancient Hebrew poetry in a way to strike the eye as well as the ear. When the Old Testament shall have been revised in the same form, what a wealth of rhythmical phrases will be opened to us! The song of Solomon has never yet been chanted in English in language benefitting its Hebrew meter and rhythm. The most finished works of that great kingly rhymester and journalist, his Proverbs and Preachings, have been handed down to us in a most miserable state. A new revision will do much to make us better acquainted with the great works of the old Hebrew poets.

But there is a part of the Scriptures which we should like to have incorporated into the revision of the whole Bible, if it ever is to be published. That is the so-called Apocrypha; meaning those works which some gentleman, appointed to select from a lot of manuscripts those that they considered inspired, chose to put aside as not inspired. The stories of the Maccabees, which are among those Apocrypha, make as fine a historical painting as you can find in the Kings or Chronicles, and even Solomon can not rank ahead of the man who wrote proverbs under the name of Jesus Lirach.

Old-Fashioned Courting.

As to the "old-fashioned court," that was business. No "lum-tum" about it. When a young man had his eye tenderly fixed on a young woman he told her of it before the open kitchen fireplace, while he was paring apples and she knitting stockings. The firelight just showed their blushes off to good advantage, they woke up the old folks and told them of their expected happiness, next Sunday sat together at church, were soon married, began life humbly and worked up quietly, peacefully and with their souls filling up day by day with that sentiment which lives forever and is the power of all powers, love. Nowadays it is different, sadly different. Young people use up more time in nonsensical "attentions" than the whole business is worth, begin married life in better style than their parents ever have grown to, and as a consequence their progress is backwards in all that is true and noble in character, and the divorce court too often tells the sequel to a story that is anything but pleasant. Old-fashioned, earnest courting is the foundation of true home life, and the sooner our young people return to its simplicity the better.

Very beautiful white dresses are made of Persian mull, with flounces richly embroidered and reaching from just below the belt to the foot of the short skirt, the bottom of the dress just showing the edges of a dainty lace balayeuse. Small embroidered shoulder-capes to match, or long fichus which cross in front and tie at the back, are invariably added to this charming summer toilet.

The Original Welland Canal.

Harper's Magazine.

From inception to completion the Erie Canal was watched by the Upper-Canadians. They became intensely interested in the discussion whether the route should be northward from the Rome level, through Oneida Lake to Lake Ontario (access to Lake Erie to be had by an American canal around Niagara Falls), or whether—as it finally proved—the waterway should cross the entire length of the State. The most interested of the Canadians was William Hamilton Merritt, a youth but little past his majority, whose ancestors were New-Yorkers of note in the French and Indian wars. With other British sympathizers they removed to the Niagara Peninsula, and located upon "Twelve-mile Creek"—the present city of St. Catherines—in 1796. In the course of his trading along the banks of the Niagara it had occured to young Merritt that a canal was practicable, and in 1818 he surveyed from Allanburgh to Chippawa with a water-level. In response to his statement, the Canadian Legislature voted £2000 for surveys, and a route was laid out from Chippawa to Burlington Bay (Hamilton), *via* Grand River. The impracticability of this route, and the certainty of the Erie Canal, made the construction of a Canadian canal a necessity. The avoidance of Niagara Falls by the Americans was the Canadians' opportunity. In 1821, their Legislature appointed a board of commissioners to report upon the most feasible route. A year later (1823), the commission recommended a canal large enough to accommodate any vessel then navigating the lakes—advice that led to the incorporation of the "Welland Canal Company" during the following year. Merritt and his associates subscribed £40,000, and first sod was turned on the 30th of November.

The original project was to connect the two lakes, Erie and Ontario, by a mere boat-canal, for vessels of 100 tons. The route was up the valley of the Twelve-mile Creek to the foot of the Niagara escarpment; thence by a railway to the Beaver Dam Creek, from which point across to the Chippawa was had by a second boat-canal tunnelled through the "divide" on the site of the present Deep Cut. The importance of a larger canal becoming more evident, the capital stock was increased fivefold, and the stockholders were guaranteed a paid-up annual dividend of twelve and a half per cent. in case the crown should ever assume the canal. The board of directors reported every prospect for encouragement. Bishop Strachan left off his opposition to Lord Selkirk's Red River settlements, and remarked with enthusiasm that "the Welland Canal will in time yield the only importance to the canal which may hereafter unite the Pacific with the Atlantic." That wonderful colonizer of Upper Canada, John Galt, pledged the influence of his Canada Company in behalf of the new canal, while the Legislatures of both Upper and Lower Canada eased the work with temporary loans.

It was finally resolved to build a ship-canal, sixteen miles in length, to connect the mouth of Twelve-mile Creek with the Welland River, a tow-path along the banks of which would give a continuous passage from Lake Ontario to the Niagara River. Thirty-five locks were built to overcome the total rise of 323 feet; a branch canal to the mouth of the Grand River was proposed in order to avoid the ice blockade at the mouth of the Niagara. But so frequent were the landslides in the Deep Cut (Port Robertson) that the Welland River could no longer be used as the summit. By the advice of James Geddes, one of New York's most experienced engineers, the waters of the Grand River were brought from Barefoot Rapids (Caledonia) to the Deep Cut, which henceforth remained the summit, while the water of this upper level crossed the Welland by means of an expensive aqueduct. On the 30 November, 1829—exactly five years after the enterprise was commenced—the schooners *Ann and Jane*, of Toronto, and *R. H. Boulton*, of Youngstown, New York, passed from Lake Ontario to Lake Erie.

Disappointed in their plan of using the Grand River to avoid the Niagara, with its swift currents in the summer and its ice blockade in the spring, the Canadians cast about for still further improvements. A direct cut of seven miles to Lake Erie was made, and the canal was completed on its present line on the 20th of May, 1833, the summit still being fed by the Grand River. There were forty wooden locks, 110 feet long by 22 feet wide, except the three lower ones, which were 130 by 32, and the one at Port Colborne, which was 125 by 24. The width in the Deep Cut was twenty-four feet, the general width being twenty-six feet. The depth was eight feet—sufficient for the passage of 400-ton boats. The length of the main-ship canal was twenty-eight miles; but if the old towing-path along the Welland and Niagara, and the boat-canal, which served as the Grand River feeder, were considered, there were near eighty miles more of navigation. Three harbors were also erected—Port Maitland, at the mouth of the Grand River; Port Colborne, at the Lake Erie entrance, twenty miles above the head of the Niagara; and Port Dalhousie, at the Lake Ontario entrance, eleven miles to the west of the Niagara's mouth.

The honor of overcoming obstacles interposed by nature is greater than that of a victory over our fellow-men. Louis XIV. is remembered far more enduringly through his Languedoc canal than he is by his conquests. The Duke of Bridgewater's fame would not have survived the *edax* of a century had he not broken the hide-bound prejudice of his day, and built the first canal in Great Britain, although the idea was not a new one on the Continent. Lord Dalhousie's administration of Indian affairs gained him renown not more for his magnificent highways than for his Baree Doab and other canals throughout the Punjab. The State of New York will ever hold De Witt Clinton prince among her Govenors for his resolute zeal in the matter of the Erie Canal; while to the Hon. W. H. Merritt belongs the credit of making a pathway to the ocean in spite of the Falls of Niagara.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Canadians were not able to float the tonnage of the upper lakes upon Lake Ontario, they were still over 245 feet above their objective point—the sea-port of Montreal. The Lachine Canal was first built around the rapids of that name just above the city. This new channel of trade was opened in 1825, the depth being four and a half feet, and the breadth twenty-eight feet on the bottom. The Welland, as enlarged in 1834, led to the contemplation of a uniform system of canals large enough for the steamers of the upper lakes. While the subject was under discussion, four short canals were built to overcome the Cascades and Cedar and Coteau rapids in the channel of the St. Lawrence, between Lakes St. Louis and St. Francis. In 1845, the Beauharnois Canal replaced the four, the Cornwall Canal having recently been constructed upon the enlarged scale, to surmount the rapids of the Longue Sault. The Farran's Point, Rapid Plat, and Galops—known collectively as the Williamsburg Canals—were opened in 1847, thus completing the chain of navigation from Lake Erie to Montreal.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Australia is to be divided into meteorological districts so as to obtain the data for weather telegrams and warnings.

It is reported that the phylloxera has done considerable damage to the vines in some parts of Spain, but the weather has been so favorable that a fair vintage is expected.

It is found by R. Schneider that distinct traces of silver are obtained in many of the commercial preparations of Bismuth. Pure oxide of bismuth, when free from silver, is not affected by light.

In a letter to M. Diamilla-Muller, M. Faye suggests that in thunder-storms the source of electricity is not merely charged air and icy particles whirling downward from upper regions, but that electricity is developed in the act of giration.

A Plante secondary battery and a special lamp, the whole weighing only one kilogramme, were used to read the scales of instruments during a balloon ascent made after midnight July 2 at Paris by M. de Fonvielle and M. Lippmann.

Les Mondes publishes the following method of distinguishing spurious honey: A solution of 20 parts of honey in 60 parts of water, mixed with alcohol gives a heavy white precipitate of dextrine, if glucose has been added. Genuine honey, when treated in the same way merely becomes milky.

Mr. C. Shaler Smith, who has had much experience in testing the violence of wind storms, doubts whether the pressure of a direct wind or gale ever exceeds 30 pounds per square foot. The only exception to this maximum was an unusually violent storm at East St. Louis in 1871, when the wind blew over a locomotive. In this instance the pressure must have been 93 pounds per square foot.

Mr. G. H. Darwin has taken pains to estimate the stresses caused in the interior of the earth by the weight of continents and mountains, and he concludes that either the materials of the earth have about the strength of granite at 1,000 from the surface, or that they have a much greater strength nearer to the surface. He conflicts Sir William Thomson's theory that the earth must be solid nearly throughout its whole mass, and he attributes the lava of volcanoes to the melting of solid rock which exists at high temperatures at points where the pressure is diminished, or to the existesce of comparatively small vesicles of molten rock.

Besides the ancient and remarkable inscription found on a stone at the Pool of Siloam, on which Prof. Sayce discourses in the July number of the *Quarterly Statement* of the Palestine Exploration Fund it is announced that Lieut. Condor has found a Jewish tomb of the Herodian period cut in the rock near the place where the crucifixion is believed to have occurred. The Rev. C. L. Bradsley is also said to have recently uncovered the mouth of Jacob's well, the stones surrounding it showing grooves caused by the friction of ropes. Another matter of importance to students is the almost certain identification of Ain Gades with Kadesh Barnea.

The three fundamental colors, according to M. Rosenstiehl, have the following properties: By their mixture, two and two, they produce all the colors perceptible to our eyes. They produce at the same time the sensation of whiteness to a less degree than the other colors. The sensation of pure whiteness depends on the equal excitement of the three fundamental sensations. As regards complementary colors, he finds that the colors situated on the one and the other side of a primary color, and which are to the eye equidistant, have their complementaries so close together that it is difficult to distinguish between such as are consecutive.

During a course of lectures on indigo and its artificial production, Prof. H. E. Roscoe gave these instructive figures regarding an industry hardly more than a decade old. Last year (1880) the estimated product of the artificial coloring material was 14,000 tons, but this contains only 10 per cent of the pure alizarin. Reckoning 1 ton of the artificial coloring material as equal to 9 tons of madder, the whole artificial product is equivalent to 126,000 tons of madder. The present value of these 14,000 tons, is £1,568,000. That of 126,000 tons of madder at £45 per ton is £5,670,000, or a saving is effected by the use of alizarin of considerably over £4,000,000. In other words, we get our alizarin dyeing done now for less than one-third of the price which we had to pay to have it done with madder. So much for the discovery of the German chemist, Prof. Adolph Baeyer, and its successful application by Dr. Caro to the demands of the textile manufacturer.

Regarding the contact of civilization and barbarism in South Africa, Sir Bartle Frere holds the following opinions: 1. It is possible for the civilized to destroy by war the savage races, to expel, or turn them aside in their migrations. 2. Proximity of savage and civilized races has led or is leading to the decay and probable extinction of the Bushmon race; but this result is doubtful in the case of the Hottentot races, and is certainly not taking place with regard to the Bantu or Kafir races. 3. The changes consequent on the proximity of civilized and uncivilized races are an approximation to the European type of civilization. 4. The essentials to such an approximation are a pax Romana or Anglicana, bringing with it protection of life and property, which involves equality before the law, individual property in land, abolition of slavery, abolition of private rights, and making war and of carrying arms without the authority of the supreme ruler, and the power of local legislation on European principles, with a view to secure education in the arts of civilised life, taxation sufficient for State purposes, and restrictions on the use of intoxicating substances.

ESPOSITO, THE BRIGAND.

The Complete Story of the Italian Bandit's Crimes—Abducting Rich Men for Ransom, Extorting Money by Mutilation, Killing a Man and Pinning His Lips together—Identification.

The energetic efforts of the Italian Government to procure the extradition of Guiseppe Esposito, alias Randazzo, the alleged leader of a gang of Italian bandits, are but part of a series of movements to extirpate one of the most daring bands of brigands that ever infested Italy. Vice-Chancellor Vivani of Palermo wrote to the King in October, 1877: "It is now an incontrovertible fact and the firm conviction of the public that the uninterrupted succession of crimes prepetrated in the present time, among which the most recent are those against the Messrs. the Barons Porcari and Igadari, that the audacious kidnappings, the numberless assassinations, and the diffusion of threatening letters by unknown individuals, cannot but be the work of a large association of malefactors. As the chiefs of this association may be named the notorious bandits Girchimo di Pasquald, Antoni Leone of this district, Capraro of Romoria, Rocs, and Rinaldi in the district of Cefalu." One of the brigands Passafiume surrendered himself in July of that year, and made a confession implicating Randazzo as one of the band. Then Randazzo himself surrendered, knowing that the authorities were on his track. He was one of the assassins of the Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor of Alia, and was wounded in the leg. He went to Termini for surgical treatment, and from there to Guccione. He was imprisoned in the jail of Gastronono, from which he escaped, and rejoined the band of Leone, who made him Lieutenant. When Leone was captured Esposito was made Captain, and for years was the terror of the surrounding country. As he was well known to many peasants and officials, there was no difficulty in procuring an identification. Portraits that the Coudert Brothers, as the agents of the Italian Government, caused to be sent from New Orleans were fully identified in Italy before Dectective Mooney, of the firm of Mooney & Boland, made the arrest of the man now confined in Ludlow street jail. The prisoner is awaiting identification by Italian officers now on their way to this city. He is about 40 years old, of swarthy complexion, with dark brown piercing eyes, jet black curly hair, beard, and moustache, and regular features. He has a habit of wrinkling his forehead, which is said to be for the purpose of concealing the scar by which the brigand is to be identified.

About 8 p. m., on the evening of June 21, 1876, a band of twelve of the brigands on horseback and on foot, masked, entered a country seat on the St. Nicola road, the residence of M. Fasci Vincenze, aged 71. Two servants were overpowered. The brigands knew that the proprietor was a helpless man, deaf, nearly blind, and enormously fat. They compelled one of the servants to get M. Fasci out of bed and dress him. Then they took all the money and food in the house, mounted M. Fasci on one of his own mules, and

CARRIED HIM OFF TO THE MOUNTAINS.

The neighbours were terrorized into refraining from interference. The authorities pursued the culprits promptly and tracked them to a cave in the mountain of Calogero, where several of the gang were captured. One of the prisoners betrayed the hiding place of the captive on the summit of Mount Calogaro. The place was inaccessible from above, and the entrance from beneath was extremely difficult. The entrance to the cave had been walled up. When rescued M. Fasci was lying exhausted on the bare earth, and by his side was the bread and bottle taken from his own house. As he was, in fact, hermetically sealed up, he must have died soon if not rescued. It was evident that the captors intended to let him die unless the family paid ransom.

The most brutal crime proved against Esposito, alias Randazzo, was the capture and mutilation of an English curate named John Forester Rose, who was, on Nov. 4, 1876, riding to the railroad station, one kilometre from Lacrera, in company with two young Italians. There were four of the brigands, with double-barrelled carbines, mounted, who took their captives but a short distance, when they set the Italians free, but kept Mr. Rose for ransom. One of the captured Italians subsequently identified Guiseppe Esposito as one of the four bandits. Esposito was picked out from among four persons. It was proved that he had extorted the ransom from the friends of Mr. Rose, by sending to Mrs. Rose first one ear of her husband and then another, threatening to send the whole body piecemeal unless the ransom was paid. Mr. Rose was liberated on payment of the ransom; and his return to England, minus both ears, aroused the British Government to demand that the Italian Government should take action against the bandits.

On March 20, 1877, while the real estate owner, Guiccione Guiseppe, aged 69, of Alia, was working in the vineyard of Portella del Lupo, together with his brother Anton, aged 52, and Joseph, the son of Anton, all residents of Alia, three masked robbers appeared, afoot, armed with double-barrelled guns. One of the robbers was of low stature, stout, with long moustaches and short beard. The first thing the robbers did was to shoot Guiccione dead, to rob him of his watch and a little money, and to

PIN HIS LIPS TOGETHER

with a big skewer, as an indication that he had spoken against somebody. The authorities soon fastened the responsibility of the crime upon Esposito. It appeared that the murdered man had said that if what he knew about Esposito's assassination of Dubolionc Francesco was made public, Esposito would be in the penitentiary. The assassin was recognized by a nephew of the murdered man, who said that he had been to collect the herds on the day of the murder. He saw Esposito with a gun in the neighborhood, and knew of Esposito's having made threats against his uncle, and saw the murder committed.

Subsequently the sister of Esposito was noticed in the neighborhood inquiring whether her brother had been identified.

The companions of the murdered man, among whom was his brother, at first said they did not know who the murderers were. But shortly the brother admitted that he had known all the time that the murderer was the fugitive Guiseppe Esposito, alias Randazzo, and that he had not revealed it to the police, for fear of endangering his own life; that Esposito had threatened to assassinate him if he did not keep quiet. He knew that the motive of the murder was revenge for what the dead man had said about Esposito's previous crimes.

Esposito is also convicted of kidnapping and detaining in the territory of Termini Imrese, in May, 1877, Antonio Formusa, who was on a visit to an estate at Dispensa, near Fridda. About 6.30 p. m., four armed men appeared at the house, frightened the servants into non-resistance, took Formusa away, blindfolded, on a mule, and defied the servants to follow or capture them. The authorities organized a hot pursuit, and finally secured an attendant of Formusa, named Loreto Gersci Esposito, who confessed that he had been the organizer of the abduction. He had arranged all the details with the band, had informed them of the right time to make the capture, and said that the bandits told him they were going to take the captive to a wood near Collesano.

The attendants who had been overpowered at the house at the time of the capture of Formusa said that the captors had threatened to burn the house, and reminded them that they had children to feed, and therefore it would be

BEST FOR THEM NOT TO RESIST.

They knew of Esposito's former employment by Formusa and identified him. The last thing the robbers did when they went away was to tell the servants to be sure and have the ransom money ready.

One of the murders proved against Esposito alias Randazzo was that of a farm laborer named Esposito Santo, 26 years old, in June, 1879, in the district of Margc, formerly St. Cologen, a vast tract almost entirely sown with oats. The land is surrounded on all sides by high hills abounding in deep grottoes and recesses. Santo's farm was nearly in the centre of this track. About 500 metres distant is the precipice of Margi, overlooking the "great ravine of the hermitage," and higher above to the right the smoky grotto. Santo's corpse was found at the precipice with a gunshot wound under each ear, another on the breast, a fourth under the left arm pit, and two in other parts of the body. The chief witness against Esposito Randazzo was one Rinalde Antonio, who overheard a conversation in which Esposito Randazzo confessed that he was the murderer, and said that on viewing the corpse he thought Santo was a worthless man. It was also shown by another witness that Santo had incurred the hatred of the band to which Esposito Randazzo belonged by firing into them. The band went boldly to where Santo was and demanded provisions, and he, instead of responding with bread, gave them a dose of lead. He was several times warned and threatened. An attempt was made to decoy him to the fields, which he frustrated. Then the gang dragged him to the precipice and murdered him.

Another of the exploits of Esposito Randazzo was the capture of Salvatore Sansone of Commatara, district of Termini, and the extortion of £20,000 in October, 1879. Sansone was confined 28 days in an artificial grotto, constructed of branches on the summit of a piece of cultivated land. The grotto was about three metres square, and the entrance was thorough a scuttle. While imprisoned here Sansone heard Esposito Randazzo, one of the brigands, spoken of as "the maimed." Part of Sansone's ransome money was traced to Esposito Randazzo. Another portion of the ransom money was traced to a farmer named Francesco Lombino, who had been used as an intermediary between the brigands and the Sansone family. But Lombino said he had abstracted part of the ransom before delivering it to the brigands. After a long and patient inquiry that was conducted with considerable expense, the authorities fastened this crime upon the bandits, Esposito Randazzo Guis, Passafuime, Luciano, and Randazzo Nicolo. Espesito escaped with five of his compadions, and a reward of 25,000 livres was offered for his capture. But he has not since been seen in Italy.

Detective Mooney says that the identification at the hearing on Aug. 3 will be complete enough to remove all doubt. He points to the vendatta among the Italians in New Orleans and the shooting of a man supposed to have betrayed the prisoner, as evidence that he has got the right man. As for the charge that he maltreated his prisoner on the voyage, he says he gave him the bridal room on the steamship, and supplied him with broiled chicken and other food from the cabin table, together with wine and cigars, and that the man was only chained, because, conscious of guilt, he threatened suicide.

Mr. Fuller, of the firm of Coudert Brothers, received information that the wife of the prisoner left New Orleans last Monday with her baby for New York for the purpose of identifying the prisoner as Vincenzo Rebello. The woman has had several interviews with the prisoner at Ludlow street jail, and he has received and carressed her and the baby as his wife and child. Marshal Knox has given her a pass which will permit her to visit the jail an hour each day, and she availed herself of it yesterday. The prisoner remains quiet and tractable. Commissioner Orborn has decided that he has no power to grant the application of ex-Judge Choate to remove the prisoner to New Orleans for examination.

"Had Rather be Kicked."

Physicians frequently send patients to take riding lessons, particularly persons whose occupations are of a sedentary character. One stout, red-faced merchant, a little past middle age, who was so recommended by his doctor, came up to try the prescription one morning last autumn. He had been on a horse since he was a boy, he said. They put him on an easy-going, tractable horse, and he jogged about the ring for one hour faithfully. Then he dismounted stiffly, with many grimaces and a few pithy remarks, waddled into the office, and declared himself. "That," said he, "lets me out. I can get exactly the same results for half the money and in half the time, by hiring my porter to kick me."

THE Archbishop of Tunis, who is an Italian, has been requested to resign, and the French Archbishop of Algeria has been appointed in his place. This has caused a painful impression, as the Italian Archbishop has held his office in Tunis for thirty-eight years, and is himself nearly ninety years of age, though comparatively vigorous.

AGRICULTURE.

BY A PRACTICAL AGRICULTURIST.

Suggestions of and for the Season.

With this month begins the fall work, and the more promptly it is entered upon the better. The stubbles are now idle, and they can be ploughed at once for the fall sowing, thus preventing a growth of weeds from ripening their seeds. Wheat requires a deep, rich, and mellow soil. All the hard lumps should be broken up by the harrow and pulverized, using a field-roller to aid in this work, if the harrow does not bring them to a fine state. The bringing of the soil to a fine state is now recognized, and there are a great many "Pulverizers" upon the market especially designed for this work. To those who cannot afford (or think they cannot) such an implement, the common harrow and a long roller will be sufficient, if used thoroughly, to prepare the soil as a proper bed for the seed. The old method of broad-cast sowing of wheat is fast being superseded by the superior one of drilling the grain. The drill secures uniformity of depth, and by putting all the grains in a proper place for growth, there is a saving in the amount of seed to be used—six pecks of good plump grain—and no other should be used—is sufficient per acre, if sowed with a drill. Much depends upon the variety of seed sown, and the farmer should make a study of this matter, to determine which is the best kind of wheat for his soil and locality. Early sowing is the best, except when there is no danger from the Hessian Fly. Late sowed wheat makes such a poor growth before the frosts come that it is not in good shape for winter, and is not sure of giving even a fair crop. The preparation of the soil for rye is the same as for wheat, though it will do well on a poorer soil than wheat. A soil that is rich enough for a good crop of rye, can be made, in many cases, to produce a more paying crop by adding a dressing of 300 pounds of any good fertilizer, and sowing it to wheat. The value of rye straw in some localities may make the rye crop, grain and straw together, more profitable than even a good crop of wheat. This only is the case near cities where the straw brings a high price. A number of crops may be grown for fall fodder. White turnips may be sown this month, and on good soil, with proper care, 600 to 800 bushels of this excellent feed may be obtained per acre. These roots need to be fed out rapidly; but if carefully stored will last until January. Millet, if sown early this month, on rich soil, will make an excellent feed for late fall; and rye, sowed now, will, if not needed for pasture, produce a fine growth for the spring soiling of the farm stock.

The root crops, mangels and beets, and field cabbages, need frequent cultivation during this month, and until the leaves cover the ground. If weeds are allowed to grow, and the soil is left unstirred, the crop will be small. Sugar beets are best if earthed up at the hoeings, so that the roots are entirely below ground. Mangels do not require this "hilling up." Potatoes should be harvested so soon as they are ripe, otherwise the tubers may start into a new growth. They are much more apt to be affected by the "rot" if left long in the soil. If this "disease," which is a fungus growth, makes its appearance, the vines should be all burned so soon as the potatoes are dug, as the spores are thus destroyed in vast quantities. When other work is out of the way, much may be done to make the spring work lighter by ploughing in the fall. When this is done early, it is much like a fallow in its effect upon the soil—it kills the weeds, loosens the soil, and allows of chemical changes that make plant food available. Heavy clay soil is much improved by early fall plowing. Muck is a valuable material for the barnyard, stable, and compost heap, and can be dug with the greatest ease at this season of the year. It may be drawn from the bed to a heap near by, where it can dry out, and afterwards be taken to the place where it is to be stored for use. During the dry weather of this month drains can be dug with greater comfort and less expense than when the soil is full of water. The value of a drain depends upon the thoroughness with which the work is done. It should be a permanent improvement.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

AT a London Zoological Gardens there is an elephant which eats buns out of your hat. Lord Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty, who had heard of this, bought a bun, placed it in his hat, and gracefully presented the dish to the elephant. Unluckily this happened to be the wrong elephant, and one whose education had been neglected, for he took hat and bun together, handed them into his capacious mouth and munched them contentedly amid the inextinguishable laughter of the onlookers.

NOTWITHSTANDING the natural facilities for suicide at Niagara Falls, a resident of that place last week tried to hang himself, but the rope slipped; tried to cut his throat with a razor, but was interrupted; tried to shoot himself in the breast and lodged the bullet in the shoulder. He is likely to get well, and perhaps will think that strangers know more than he does about the advantages of the Falls. He got tired of life because his wife had stayed two months at her father's with the children.

AT a late fete given in Paris the German favors were brought into the ball room by a freight train. The doors near the orchestra flew open and the dancers saw a tunnel, inside of which stood a miniature engine and train of cars. A track was suddenly thrown into the ball room, a locomotive's shrill whistle was heard, and a train of thirty tiny freight cars rushed in, filled with bouquets and favors, which were distributed to the guests.

AT a late reception in London, at Modjeska's house, she wore a flowing robe of white soft cashmere, opened widely from neck to waist, displaying underneath a tightly-fitting pale blue silk jersey, the knitted collarband clasping her slender throat, with no trimming or fastening whatever. Pale pink roses were in her hands, but she wore no jewels, laces, or other accessories, thus proving the old law "that a woman unadorned is adorned the most."

THE present harvest prospects throughout southern Russia are so brilliant that, if they should be realized, the farmers think they will be able to dispense with any harvest during the next four years.

STORING ELECTRICITY.

A Cleveland Man's Rivalry to the French Inventor.

From the Cleveland Leader.

After years of patient and quiet investigation and experimenting, Mr. Charles Brush, the electrician, has completed a new invention which he considers to be an ample reward for his life of study and work. He has succeeded in perfectiug a method of storing electricity. This is a consummation to secure which the greatest electricians of Europe have been laboring for a number of years. The use of electricity is no doubt in its infancy yet, and the rising generation is likely to see most astonishing things accomplished with it. Mr. Brush, in his electric light, has already furnished the world with one of its most practical applications, but his new accomplishment bids fair to extend its use as a motive power to great lengths.

Faure, a French inventor, very recently discovered a method of storing electricity, and to use his method a company with large capital has been formed in Paris. Faure's invention was an improvement over the invention of Plante, made some years ago. Plante, a good many years ago, described and used on many occasions what he calls a secondary battery. Faure took that secondary battery, and made some changes in it and additions to it, and called it his invention. It was merely a modification of Plante's secondary battery, though, of course, better perfected. The news that Faure had invented a method of "bottling electricity," as it was called, attracted much attention in England and America, and was much noticed recently in the Eastern press.

What M. Faure describes as his invention was accomplished by Mr. Brush years ago, but the latter was not satisfied with such poor results. What he has since perfected goes far beyond what any other inventor has yet accomplished. Mr. Brush's invention is a secondary battery in the same sense as is Plante's and Faure's. There is no essential difference in the basis of the three inventions. The improvements of Mr. Brush are in the method of storing and in the amount of electricity capable of being stored in a given time and in a given space. The details of his method are entirely different from those of the French inventors, and do not infringe upon the rights of either of those gentlemen.

Mr. Brush uses for his storage reservoirs metal plates, so arranged that they are capable of receiving a very large charge of electricity, and of holding it for an indefinite time. The storage reservoirs vary in size as desired. They may be put to any use of which electricity is possible. They can be taken about in waggons by day, and left at houses of citizens, like so much ice or kerosene, and used at night. Each citizen may then run his own electric lights as he pleases. The plates can be put on street cars, connected with the axles, and made to run the cars without horses. Steam cars may be ultimately run in the same way. Mr. Brush recently stated that in a given space he was able to store double as much electricity as Faure.

Mr. Brush has been working at this matter for years, and he is a man who says nothing of his work until he is satisfied with it. His last invention is now only a case of economy. For some uses it will be cheaper, for others more expensive, than the present methods of obtaining power. The practical character of the invention is settled, and it is simply a matter of expense. The engines can be run and electricity accumulated during the day, and then at night two sets of lights can be run, one set by the power stored up. An indefinite amount of electricity can be stored in this way and used as wanted. The details of the method cannot now be made public, but will be published in a short time.

Dr. Griscom's Fast.

Dr. John A. Griscom recently completed at Chicago, a self-imposed fast of forty-five days. During the fast he drank 1,433 ounces of water, or about two pounds a day. When he began he was in fine physical condition and weighed 197½ pounds. At the close of the fast he weighed 147½ pounds; his pulse was 66, respiration 15, temperature 98° Fah. On the first day of his fast his pulse was 84, and his temperature 100°. He suffered but little during the fast, and his strength held out wonderfully. To the last his muscular power exceeded that of most men, and his mind was perfectly clear.

The faster was watched by a number of reputable physicians, and a scientific record of his condition was kept from day to day. The official summary of the record, it is promised, will add materially to the physiology of fasting, while certain of the results are said to be fatal to some of the accepted theories of medical men.

It will be observed that—if the evidence of Dr. Griscom's case holds generally—a man in good physical condition, subsisting upon water and his own store of flesh, consumes about one pound of solid food a day when leading a fairly active life. This closely coincides with the figures given by physiologists. For an average man at ordinary labor, Dr. Letheby estimates, on the experiments and observations of a large number of investigations, a daily requirement of 5.688 grains of carbon and 307 grains of nitrogen, or nearly six-sevenths of a pound; while, for active labor, the carbon and nitrogen required weigh together about one and one-fifth pounds. Dr. Dalton's observations indicate a more liberal diet as necessary for a man in full health taking free exercise, his quantities being equivalent to 16 oz. meat, 19 oz. bread, 3½ butter—or nearly 2½ pounds of mixed food, and about three pints of water.

It would seem from these figures that the absorption of food from one's own bodily store of flesh costs considerable less energy than the digestion and assimilation of food in the usual way. In any case, a man in good health, with fifty pounds of surplus can safely reckon on nearly as many days of life, in case of enforced abstinence, or for voluntary abstinence, as for the cure of disease.

The purpose of Dr. Griscom's fast, he says, was to impress people with the utility of fasting and the possibility of long-continued fasting without severe pain. He believes that much of the sickness and physical distress men suffer from may be attributed to the overcrowding of the system with food and food products, and that very many maladies may be cured simply by abstaining from food for a longer or shorter period. The daily observations upon the blood of Dr. Griscom are said to prove the important fact that the relative number of blood corpuscles is not materially diminished by fasting; and there is reason to expect that, when the details of the physicians' observations are digested and published, the sanitary value of fasting—and of eating less, habitually—will be scientifically established. As a remedy for obesity, fasting—partial or complete—would seem to be both safe and efficient; but it must be persisted in for longer periods than have heretofore been thought prudent. Curiously, the distress of hunger seems to vanish after a few days' abstinence.

NOTES OF FOREIGN LIFE.

The persecution of the Jews in Russia and elsewhere has led to the formation of a public subscription at Brussels in aid of these unfortunate children of a dismembered race, and it is gratifying to know that a large sum has already been collected.

Joh. Maria Hilderbrandt has sent a new species of palm tree to Herr Wendland, Court gardener at Herrenhausen, and a noted connoisseur of that exotic tree. Hilderbrandt discovered the tree in the eastern part of Madagascar, and it has been christened by Wendland, in honor of the Chancellor, "Bismarckia Nobilis."

Some interesting gold and silver coins have been found recently among the sands which form the bank of the Samara River. Some of these coins have Tartar inscriptions. Most of them, however, are Polish and Austrian coins of the sixteenth century. A Kalmuck camp was once fixed on the spot where the coins were found.

The defiant Arab chief, Bou-Amena, is said to be a remarkable conjuror, and his followers believe that he is a miracle-worker and an emissary of Mohammed sent upon earth to effect the deliverance of the faithful from the Christian yoke. He swallows swords with Oriental grace, and he probably regrets that he is unable to swallow his enemies with equal ease.

Dr. Schliemann has received from the city of Berlin the special favor of "honorary citizenship." Prince Bismarck and Gen. von Moltke are the only other living persons who have been honored in a like manner. Dr. Schliemann, by the way, asserts that, during his recent journey through the Troad and in the Ida Mountains, he discovered the altar of Zeus.

Carlsbad is described as a charming place, although not strictly a pleasure resort. It is not a second Monaco. But it may be recommended for its lovely walks, good music, pretty shops, picturesque crowds and costumes, and cheerful out-of-door life under a blue sky. The waters at Carlsbad, furthermore, put one in that happy state which can only be inspired by a good appetite and a sound digestion. This is better than all the vanity of the world.

There were two murders in France toward the close of the year 1860 which are called to mind by the shocking Lefroy case in England. One of the victims was M. Poinsot, a magistrate, who was found dead in one of the carriages of a train travelling between Troyes and Paris, his head having been pierced by two pistol-shots. Shortly before this event, the body of a Russian gentleman had been found on the line between Paris and Mulhausen. In both of these cases the murderers escaped.

A foreign correspondent states that Prince Bismarck has written to Mrs. Garfield an autograph letter in which he begs her to accept his heartfelt sympathy and best wishes for her husband's recovery. The German Chancellor, it is known, has always had a strong partiality for Americans, especially since his student days, when he became the firm friend of the late Mr. Motley. Prince Bismarck has been passing his days recently at Kissingen, where he leads the life of a valetudinarian.

An English writer complains that his countrymen are ill-prepared for the hot weather which has been making London uncomfortable. He believes that the warmth might be enjoyable if people lived in houses constructed to keep them warm in winter and cool in summer, and if they could be induced to put on clothing adapted to summer heat. Moreover, it is a sad fact that, even while the mercury stands amid the nineties, Englishmen stick to their beef, mutton, and heavy puddings, and to their ponderous porter and stout.

That facetious American who swindled hotel keepers by stealing his own pantaloons and charging those persons with the offense has found an imitator in France, one Beauvois, who has been convicted of simulating railway accidents. Beauvois' ingenious system was to lean on the door of a compartment not properly closed, and to pretend that his leg was sprained by falling from the carriage. He practised this trick five times, and on each occasion received some compensation for his misfortune. His sixth attempt carried him straight to prison, where he is now safely lodged.

Fears of Death.

Why should men ever be afraid to die, but that they regard the spirit as secondary to that which is but its mere appendage and convenience, its symbol, its word, its means of visibility? If the soul lose this poor mansion of hers by the sudden conflagration of disease, or by the slow decay of age, is she therefore houseless and shelterless? If she cast away this soiled and battered garment is she therefore naked? A child looks forward to a new suit and dons it joyfully; we cling to our rags and foulness. We should welcome death as one who brings us tidings of the finding of long-lost titles to a large family estate, and set out gladly to take possession, though it may be, not without a natural tear for the humbler home we are leaving. Death always means a kindness, though he has often a gruff way of offering it.

SARA BERNHARDT is quite as much of a social favorite in London as ever, and receives more invitations to dinner parties and breakfast parties that she can possibly accept. She appeared lately at a large dinner party given in her honor in a toilet composed of a cuirass corsage in peacock-blue beads, worn over a train of satin, of the same hue, and shaded with a profusion of old Mechlin lace.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

ST. JOHN, Aug. 4.—Twenty-eight years ago a little girl, Annie Halliday, six years of age, whose parents reside at Chute's Cove, N. S., was missing, and some 300 men turned out to look for her, but she was not found, to the great grief of her parents, and after all hope had died out her funeral sermon was preached. A few days ago word was sent to the family that Annie was alive and living with some Indian families within a few miles of her former home. Two of her brothers proceeded to the place, and found their long-lost sister the wife of a young Indian, and mother of two children. She went with them to the old homestead, which she recognized, and told how she was stolen by Indians. She refuses to forsake her Indian husband, and her parents are troubled how to act to get her to remain with them.

A MAD WOMAN'S ACT.

BUFFALO, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Kate Adams, residing at 159 Cedar-street, Buffalo, attempted to commit suicide last night by jumping into the Niagara River from in front of the Pulp Mill, just above the American Falls. She was noticed by Miss Ward, an attendant in a curiosity store near the spot, to act strangely, but not enough to admit of interference, although her movements were watched. Quick as a flash Mrs. Adams made a fearful leap. Miss Ward gave the alarm, and Mr. W. A. Philpott, who happened to be near, quickly responded. Taking in the situation at a glance, he threw off his coat and vest, ran down the bank about a hundred feet, where the lady had drifted into an eddy, plunged into the stream, and brought her safely to *terra firma*. Had the mill stream been running at the time, Mrs. Adams would have been carried far out into the rapids, where no human aid could have reached her, and in a few moments she would have been dashed over the American Falls. A telegram was sent to her address and an answer received stating that J. F. Adams would be down in the morning. He has arrived and taken the lady in charge, who in the meantime was well cared for by the village authorities. A deranged mind was the cause of the dreadful attempt.

Several horses have died at Ottawa recently from a very peculiar disease. The cause of the disease is unknown. The animal is first taken with violent pains in the abdomen, which completely prostrate him, and death follows after several hours of terrible agony.

Forest fires are raging all around Bay City, Mich. For a hundred miles north fences and farm buildings, in addition to vast quantities of pine timber, are being destroyed. Trains find it almost impossible to run. The city is enveloped in dence smoke, and the air is full of burned leaves and ashes.

THE VETERANS of 1812.—The number of Canadian veterans who took part in the war of 1812-15 that have been paid a bounty so far this year is 1,006. They are given $25 each. Three years ago there were 3,024 who received $20 each, and two years ago 2,612. The number is being reduced fast, as will be seen by the figures given above.

IT is announced in the columns of the Anglo-Indian press that his Highness the Nawab of Gondal contemplates entering the holy state of matrimony no fewer than seven several and distinct times in the course of the present month. He has chosen seven youthful and lovely brides from among the daughters of the Gondal aristocracy, and has made arrangements to lead them to the altar, one after another, upon seven successive days. It will be the pleasing duty of each bride, progressively and in regular rotation, to attend the weddings celebrated subsequently to her own, so that the first lady of the series will enjoy the unusual privilege of witnessing seven nuptial ceremonials, in all of which she will be more or less directly interested, within the limits of a single week. The seven-fold bridegroom, however, obviously a student of feminina peculiarities, and wisely desirous to avert future domestic troubles such as might well arise from jealousies founded upon any unequal distribution of his favors among the members of this conjugal heptagon, has bestowed upon all his brides wedding dresses and ornaments of identical material, design and value. The rooms they are destined to occupy in his palace are all furnished exactly alike; and the accident of seniority, as regards the mere date of their respective marriage ceremonies, is not to carry with it any precedence at court. It appears not to have been as yet finally decided whether the Nawab, at the expiration of his wedding-week, shall attempt to spend seven honeymoons at once, or take them successively. This is the only official detail of his prospective bliss that has not been definitely settled to the satisfaction, as we understand, of himself, his seven brides, and the Gondal public in general.

Waltham Watches

are the most durable as well as the best timers made.

E. L. WEISS

has them for sale at low prices.

—o:—

He has also a stock of Swiss Lever Watches on hand, in silver and gold, which he offers at great bargains. Gold Rings to suit all, from $1.50 up; also a fine lot of Silver Rings. A large and well assorted stock of Ladies' and Gents' electro-plated and filled or rolled Gold Chains from 80c. up to $9.00; also nickel and silk Vest Chains, fine plated mountings very stylish; a lot of silk and steel Chains cheap. A large and varied stock of Cuff Buttons and Studs at all prices and styles. Lockets and Charms of the best plate and elegant designs; also Necklets, Gold plated Bracelets, Plated Brooches and Barrs in great variety, and Earrings to match from 50c. up to $5.00, scarf Pins and Rings, very handsome, Silver plated Table Knives, Forks and Spoons, Rodger's make, the best in the market, Spectacles and Eyeglasses from 25c. up to $2.50; also a variety of cheap goods in black and pearl etc.

A Splendid Assortment of Clocks!

Time, Strike, Alarm and Calendar, in Nickel and Wood.

Call and examine goods and prices.

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

THE NEW

HYMN BOOKS

—OF THE—

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH,

FOR SALE AT

C. G. WILSON'S DRUG STORE.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

'Xmas Groceries!

—o—

FRESH VALENCIA RAISINS,
" SULTANA RAISINS,
" LAYER RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
" CANDIED PEEL,
" SPICES, &c.,
" LEMONS.

Diamond Brand Oysters

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS.

LOW PRICES.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Family Grocers and Wine Merchants,

VICTORIA BLOCK,

MADOC.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Nails,

Glass,

Putty,

Paints and Oils,

White Lead, etc.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

—o—

We are offering nails at $2.85 per keg.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, April, 28th, 1881.

W. RIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

FALL & WINTER OF 1880-81.

MY STOCK for the Season is now complete, and prices will be found as low as any other House in the trade.

All Wool Tweeds from 45c up,

Winceys, Plain and Twilled, from 8c up.

Dress Goods from 12½c up.

Prints from 7c up.

BOOTS & SHOES AT LOWEST PRICES.

Hats and Caps from 50c up.

A Large Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING!

ALL-WOOL SUITS FROM $10 UP.

Tea from 35 to 60c., and all other Groceries at lowest prices.

CROCKERY.—WHITE STONE SETS FROM $2.50 TO $3.50

A call is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN ROBERTSON,

MADOC, October 13th, 1880. HARPER'S BLOCK.

MADOC BOOT & SHOESTORE!

FIRST-CLASS

All Wool Tweed Suits For $6.50.

Diagonal Suits $9.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April, 1881.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance

VOL. V., NO. 229. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 18, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

ON HIS WEDDING NIGHT.

AN OTTAWA BRIDEGROOM OF A FEW HOURS IS MURDERED BY ROUGHS.

OTTAWA Aug. 11.—One of the most horrible murders known in the annals of Ottawa was committed last night in Mount Sherwood, a southern suburb of of the city. The tragedy was enacted about two o'clock this morning, but nothing was known of the bloody work until about seven o'clock, when the disfigured body was discovered on the roadside just outside of the city limits by a farmer on his way to the market. The particulars are as follows:—For some time past James Wetheral, aged 70 years, a widower, and Margaret Dougherty, a widow aged 50, had been keeping company with each other. The outcome of their intimacy, being a matrimonial union, was legalized last night at the residence of Mrs. Cooper, where the widow had been visiting, by the Rev. Mr. White, Presbyterian minister at Rochesterville. When it was ascertained that the nuptial knot had been tied, the small boys of the place gathered together and armed with poles, pans horns and other things calculated to produce discordant sounds began to demonstrate. They kept up a perfect pandemonium for several hours, after which the leader confronted the aged bridegroom, and demanded $1. He complied, and after being treated, dispersed at about 9:45. Everything remained quiet for a while, and the happy couple congratulated themselves on being let off so easily. About 10:35, however, a number of grown up roughs hearing of the success of the boys made a demand for $2. This was refused, and a charivari began in real earnest again, lasting until two o'clock this morning, during which time stones were freely thrown. At 2.10 o'clock the bride says two men broke in the door and demanded $2. Her husband told them to leave instantly or he would strike them with a stick which he held in his hand. They laughed at him and said they were bound to "hold the fort" until the money was forthcoming. At this Wetheral raised the stick and struck one of them over the shoulders. They both left and the old man followed them. Nothing more was seen of him until this morning, when his lifeless form was picked up by the farmer, a short way from Mrs. Cooper's, on another street. The coroner was immediately notified and had the body removed to a suitable place, where a jury was empannelled. The inquest is now in progress. Death is supposed to have been produced by a wound at the back of the left ear, caused by a blow from a stick or stone. The affair has created great excitement in the suburbs, and is the general topic of conversation in the city. The city police are working up the case.

Four of the ruffians have since been arrested, and have confessed to the murder, each one, however, trying to fix the blame on the other. They were more or less under the influence of liquor at the time. Their names are Jas. Kelly, Chris. Berry, R. McLaren and Jas. O'Brien.

The farmer who raised only enough wheat to bread his family in 1876, owing to the failure of the crop that year, has this year enough to bread them and five hundred bushels to sell. In 1876 he bought very few implements and his family made their old clothes last out the season, for he neither had money to pay for them nor grain to exchange for them. This year he is getting a new plough and a new reaper, his family have given considerable custom to the milliner, the dressmaker and the tailor, a new stove has been set up in the kitchen, and they expect to fit out the parlor with new carpets and new furniture before the time of the fall show. That farmer knows why he is better off now than in 1876; how he is able to increase the business of the implement maker, the milliner, the dressmaker, the tailor, the founder, the carpet dealer and the furniture maker; why he employes more hands on the farm and feeds more cattle and hogs.

The residence of Mr. George McInerny, St. Catharines, was burglarized on Thursday night at an expense to him of about $25.

Dyspepsia can readily be cured by taking according to directions Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They greatly aid the digestive powers and tone the whole system. In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

A gang of forgers has been discovered in Rome who have been coining English sovereigns and gold pieces.

A despatch from Dundee says a sensation has been created there, owing to a tube filled with blasting powder, with a fuse at each end, being found in the gas works in that city. The tube is supposed to have come from Glasgow.

For all Liver and Kidney complaints and affections of the Stomach and Bowels use the great Dyspepsia remedy, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large 8 oz. bottles containing 70 teaspoonful doses at 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all Druggists.

Important information concerning the condition of affairs in Afghanistan has been received from Calcutta. Incipient discontent is prevailing among the followers of Ayoub Khan, and there is a prospect that despite all his recent success the tide will now turn against him. The Ameer is rallying his forces at Khilat-i-ghilzai.

There is no better family medicine than Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They are taken alike by both old and young. They invigorate the system. They should invariably be used instead of those little well-known nauseous purgatives called pills. In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Mosso et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—A Cure for Abscesses, Piles, Fistula, and Sores of every description.—The very satisfactory results arising from the use of this invaluable Ointment, when the patients have been suffering from any of the above disorders, have induced the Medical Profession to introduce it into the hospitals and their private practice, and in many instances where the sufferer was considered incurable, Holloway's Ointment, in conjunction with his Pills, healed the most desperate cases. They are unequalled for the cure of scrofula, scurvy, and all diseases of the skin, and the cures they effect are not temporary or imperfect, for by their purifying powers they bring about a marvellous and most beneficial change in the whole system, and enable it, with renovated powers, to resist the approach of all future attacks of the same disease.

Nota Bene.—We buy our goods from the same firms that the dealers here have bought from ever since they dealt in furniture, and they buy now of the same firms. But mark! we pay CASH DOWN, they don't, and by discounts and close bargining we can sell from 25 to 50 per cent. less than credit buyers, or, as advertised, at and under Belleville retail prices. However, proof in pudding: compare our ARTICLES and PRICES. What is it to the public whether Auction or Cheap John so long as they can get what they want almost for half what they have been accustomed to pay. We sold 11 bedsteads on Saturday last, not by auction but private sale, besides other articles. A fact—People can buy at our prices, when they had to do without at extortionate prices. If slanderer wants any more truth let him keep at his little game we have lots more in forte.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.,

BARRISTER, &c.,

No. 17. Campbell St., Belleville,

AGENT FOR

Bristol & West of Englan Investment Company,

The only purely English Company loaning money in this Province, and consequently interest less than can be afforded by any other Company. Instalment loans from 2 years up to 20, at 5½ per cent. $152 per year for 10 years pays off a loan of $1000, principal and interest. Straight loans at 8 and 8½ per cent. Borrowers have privilege of making repayments on account of principal. No commission. $50,000 Private funds to loan at 8½ per cent., payable yearly. Charges reasonable.

Belleville, March 25th, 1880.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 29th
At 8 o'clock.
C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

---

7 PER CENT.

We can now offer

PRIVATE MONEY,

on straight loans on farm property,

AT 7 PER CENT.

No commission charged, no foreign companies to deal with, and no delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of

THREE CAR LOADS

OF THE CELEBRATED

"Empress" Brand,

a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 191

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOOK! LOOK!

8c. A FACT! 8c.

OUR WONDERFULLY

CHEAP STORE,

Just opened in Reid's Block, for people wishing to secure bargains in such goods as

TINWARE, SOAPS, BRUSHES,
Toys, Novelties, &c.

FRESH ARRIVALS WEEKLY.

GIVE US A CALL. Remember the place,

REID'S BLOCK.

G. BENNETT.
Madoc, Feb. 22nd, 1881. 204.

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer, All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates,
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates,
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

Mrs. and Miss Christie

TEACHERS OF THE PIANOFORTE, Organ, and Vocal Music, will receive pupils after the 8th inst. For terms, etc., apply at the Rectory.
Madoc, Jan. 3rd, 1881.

PRIVATE FUNDS! TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.
Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

A Send on Erich—An Egg-Citing Romance—The Princess of Wales' Daughters.

WAIFS.

In some respects the gentler sex far surpasses us. No man, for instance, can deliver a lecture with a dozen pins in his mouth.

"Madam," he gallantly observed, "I have an image photographed upon my heart." "Indeed," she said, "a sort of negative impression of me, I suppose."

Fogg thinks the potter's definition of "biscuit"—"earthenware or porcelain after it has been hardened by the fire—" describes Mrs. Fogg's productions perfectly.

Housekeeper: How can you tell if an egg is bad? One way to tell is to taste it. If it makes you so sick you want to die to get rid of the taste, you can feel pretty sure it's a bad egg.

Attendant (trying to be civil): "Yes, miss, your feet are small; what ladies' aren't? But the skates—I never see such small skates. I think it would be better if you changed with the gent, I do."

Now the chowder's in the pot, and the days are getting hot, and we all begin to swelter with a swelt, swelt, swelt. While the crimson lemonade through a straw enchants the maid, who displays a bunch of flowers at her belt, belt, belt.

There was an old darkey in Guinea,
He had a big daughter named Muinea;
She fed curds to the cows
And hay to the sows—
Oh! how could she be such a nuinea?

There was a young girl of Eau Claire,
Who was witty, and good, and seau faire;
All the other girls found,
That when she was around,
They were just counted out as neau whaire.

"Why is it," said a Chicago woman to the proprietor of a hotel at Boulogne *sur la mer*, where she was staying, "that American hotels are almost the only ones that supply their guests with soap?" "Pardon, madam," returned the polite *maitre*, "If I supposed that there was any danger of my guests coming to the table with soiled face or hands, I should supply them with soap, too."

There was once a Sir James Weir Hogg who made a fortune in India, and whose wife, holding a distinguished place in London fashionable circles, gave splendid parties. It is said that a young blood, meeting one of the Misses Hogg at a ball, and, not knowing her name, asked her if she was going to a certain party at the "Pigger." Her naive reply was: "Oh, I am one of the litter!"

A Boston man took occasion to remark to his wife: "My dear, the infinite is always silent. 'Tis the finite only that speaks." She came from Cape Cod, and was, accordingly, a dull woman, who didn't take hints, but she never forget the remark, and long afterward when some friends expressed a wish to visit the deaf and dumb asylum, she turned to her husband and asked: "What days, my love, is the asylum of the infinite open for the reception of visitors?"

"So you're not going to marry Ezra Haskins' daughter, though you know my heart is set on that match," thundered Sir Marmaduke, the dairy king, to his son, Lem Norton, the ox tamer of Yellow Springs. "No, sir," meekly replied the young man. "And, sir," roared the exasperated father, "may I ask why you dare thus to thwart my expressed will?" "Yes, sir," said his son, in a low faint voice, like a joke before breakfast, "because I asked her, and she said she'd rather marry a pump log, for brains, than anybody in this family." "Ah!" exclaimed Sir Marmaduke, with a fading inflection, and then he turned away to the new Ayrshire cow in the corner of the lot, and said, in the voice of a thunder cloud: "Huddup yer foot, ye fur-tailed imp of a thistle-patch, or I'll knock the stuffin' outen ye with a neck yoke!" And his own son knew that the proud-spirited old man was thinking of her.

A London Crush.

The other evening, says a London correspondent, we attended a great London "crush," at one of the most fashionable London houses. The vestibule was ablaze with lights, which cast a many-colored radiance through tinted glass; and footmen in olive and cream liveries, silver-mounted, ushered us into the dressing-room on the ground floor, where maids were in readiness to remove the wraps and remedy any slight disarrangement of hair or dress. Passing back through the arched porticoes we ascended the broad staircase, broken by a square landing, with deep embrasured window, filled with flowers and ferns, and where a silver-laced footman—a gorgeous creature—asked our names, and repeated them to another gorgeous creature at the entrance to the great drawing-room. At the top of the stairs stood the hostess, a small, bright, charming lady, with a complexion like cream and strawberries, lovely hair and eyes, and pretty figure, fully shown in the white evening dress of satin and lace. She carried an immense bouquet of pink and white geraniums, and warmly greeted all her guests. The crowd was so great that it was difficult to move in the immense drawing-room, which was more like a state salon. There were many great magnates, their wives blazing with diamonds, their daughters fresh and sweet-looking, and simply dressed as English girls always are. Titled crowds are not different from other crowds, and Lady This and Lady That as kind, good-natured, and ready to chat as Mrs. So-and-So in New York. From Lady de B. I learned that our pretty, young-looking hostess, so small as to be not much more than a woman in miniature, was the mother of ten children, six of them daughters, and a most devoted wife and mother, as well as society leader—the worshipped of her children, the adored of her husband, whose father is an earl, whose elder brother is the well-known Lord ——. The old-fashioned "full" evening dress, which still prevails to some extent, though sad inroads have been made upon it, gives an air of antiquity to the elegance in toilet of even the most fashionable assemblage. The exactions of the queen's drawing-room etiquette in regard to dress are responsible for this, as it compels some ladies to have their most elegant dresses made with bodices in accordance with this absurd regulation. Apart from these, however, the custom of wearing the old round low necks and short sleeves may be said to have been abandoned. At the most fashionable evening gathering there are more dresses cut square or pointed than low, and excepting for these irruptions or reminiscences of an ancient and obselute order, the toilets would not differ in any particular from those of similar gatherings in New York, except in the greater simplicity of the dress of the young girls, and the perhaps more abundant lace and jewels displayed by their mammas. In conversation with one charming young girl, she incidentally disclosed that she had been a pupil at the South Kensington schools, but had left them because their teaching was not thorough enough, and was now taking lessons of a well-known artist. This girl I afterward found was the daughter of Lady N——, an heiress, and possessed, if not of beauty, of an expressive and sensitive face, more attractive than mere regularity of feature. Supper was served in the dining-room from a long table, set with great taste and splendor, while down the sides of the room were small circular tables decorated with fruits and flowers, and occupied with small groups, who came and went the whole evening, or rather night, for the party did not really begin till 11 p. m.

An Egg Full of Romance.

New York Sun: "Yes, it is true," said Mr. James Lynch, yesterday, as he stood in front of his produce market at No. 152 Grand Street, Williamsburgh, "an egg was the cause of it all, and it's the first time I guess, that an egg ever acted as a match-maker. I don't mind telling you the circumstances, but I prefer not giving the name of either the girl or her intended, for I know they would not like it, and the facts are just as interesting without them.

"It was on Saturday night, I think, about two months ago. There was a great rush of customers, and our girl, who is very handy, came down stairs to help us in the store. She often did this, for the up-stairs work, which she is employed to do, is not very heavy, and on most evenings she is at leisure. Well, that day I had bought five barrels of eggs from a commission house on Duane street, near Greenwich, New York. They had come from Tennessee. One barrel was used up when the girl came down, and I had just opened another. She began to sell from this barrel. About five minutes later I heard her laughing, and saw her holding an egg to the light. She looked at it so intently that I drew near and asked her if it was bad.

"'Oh, no," she answered. 'It's too good.'

"She handed me the egg, pointing to some words written upon it in a clear, business-like hand. They were as follows:

"'Will the young lady into whose hands this egg may fall open correspondence with ——— county, Tennessee?'

"I read it aloud, and a lady who chanced to be present said: 'How romantic!' I thought so, too, and we all had a good laugh over it. After the shutters had been put up I told the girl, just for the fun of the thing, to comply with the request on the egg, and send a letter to Tennessee. Before going to bed she did so. She is well educated, and writes an excellent letter. She was brought up in a convent in Ireland. She said she had no idea that she would get an answer, but I guess that she anxiously watched for the postman during the following week. At the end of five days a letter came directed to her, and postmarked Tennessee. It didn't take her long to open it, and I'm pretty sure she read its contents as quickly. A reply was sent, and other letters came and went. Photographs were exchanged before three weeks had expired. The girl after this refused to show any more of her letters, and we began to imagine that matters were becoming serious, and teased her a great deal about her correspondent. Well, to make a long story short, he proposed by letter, and was accepted. On Thursday last he arrived from Tennessee, and saw her for the first time. They were mutually pleased, and the wedding-day was set for some time in the middle of August. It is a good match, and I hope they will be happy together."

The Little Princesses of Wales.

I have seen them at the opera, says a London letter writer, with their parents, when, on one occasion, the little one getting sleepy her mother took her up on her lap and let her sleep there on her knees all the evening; I have seen them at charitable ceremonies which were attended by much pomp and circumstance; I have seen them riding, driving, walking, boating; and on none of these occasions, I venture to say, did the wearing apparel of each one of the little girls exceed in cost a ten-dollar bill. A simple white muslin frock, undecorated by any lace, unrelieved by any silk slip or expensive sash, formed the opera costume; the winter and boating dresses are of serge, the summer dresses of washing prints. And all are made in the simplest style—no gofferings, puckerings, flounces; no bias bands, no knife-plaitings. No feathers in the hats; no furbelows anywhere. Would that the "Mrs. Loftics" of America, those vulgar and tasteless creatures who at the present time at the watering-places all over the country are making the bodies of their children a mere means of parading their power to spend money, and who are ruining the moral health of their offspring by inculcating in these impressionable young breasts a mad passion for personal adornment—would that these silly and reprehensible mothers, I say, could be here to see the pattern set in this matter by the princess of Wales. The example is followed, as all examples are when coming from the fountain head of social eminence, and the result is seen in the admirable dressing of young English people, universally extolled in every community of taste. Everyone rejoices to hear that the little princesses came to no harm yesterday in the runaway. Their carriage was badly shattered, and a new wheel had to be fitted to it in the open street before it could be rolled on to the coach-house. The little girls, with their governess, were safely lifted out, and accompanied by a gentleman of standing at court, who happened to be passing, they made their way on foot to Marlborough house.

Don't judge of a man's character by the umbrella he carries. It may not be his.

FARM MATTERS.

"The Saving of the Nation."—Dry Earth.

American Agriculturist.

A number of years ago we visited an esteemed contributor to the *American Agriculturist*, and as he showed us about his place, we passed through an outbuilding where there was a large bin filled with something that we did not at first recognize. Seeing an inquiry in our look he exclaimed; "There, that is to be the saving of the nation." The article was finely sifted dry earth, which, as gathered on his place, was of a color so peculiar that we did not at first recognize it. The gentleman referred to, was, and is, one of the strongest advocates of the earth closet, and also thoroughly believes in the value of dry earth as an absorbent and disinfectant in many places where others might not think of using it. Whether employed in the earth closet, or for other uses, it is all important that the dry earth shall be *dry*—not merely not wet or moist, but absolutely dust dry. This month usually brings a time which, while unfavorable to plant growth, is the very best to collect dry earth. Our directions here refer to laying in the family supply; if large quantities are required, then road scrapers and other implements will be needed. The first step is to select the stiffest, most clayey piece the field or garden affords. When ready to collect, kill the weeds by using a light cultivator over the piece, and then harrow it several times during the day. If the operation is confined to the garden, use some of the hand cultivators or a push hoe, to kill the weeds, and a long-toothed rake instead of the harrow. Having made the surface light, fine, and dry, by repeated stirrings, the next day it is to be gathered. Prepare a platform of old boards, laid down in a level place close at hand, using a few nails to keep them together. Where much earth is required, permanent platforms that may be drawn by horses are used. The earth that has been made fine and loose is to be shovelled from the platform, and allowed to remain exposed to the sun for several hours. It is impossible to make earth perfectly dry by leaving it in place; no matter how dry the surface may seem, there is always moisture brought up from below, and it is only by placing it upon a platform that sufficiently perfect dryness can be secured. Harrowing the earth one day, and placing that from the surface on boards, to cut off all moisture from below, the drying becomes practically complete. In storing the earth, care must be observed to have the bin above the surface of the ground, so that no moisture can enter from below, and it must of course be under cover where no moisture can reach it from rains, etc. Before storing, the earth should be sifted to remove all lumps, pebbles, dead weeds, etc. A garden sieve or a mason's riddle will answer the purpose. Sandy earth will be easier to collect, but do not take it if other is to be had, as the deodorizing power is due to the clay the earth contains. While earth can be dried by artificial means, it is vastly cheaper to employ the sun to do the work. Lay in abundance of dry earth, enough to last a year, and do it at once, and the health and comfort of one part of the nation may be saved.

Sheep and Dogs.

We have many inquiries as to whether this or that State is adapted to sheep culture. The answer is generally favorable (as scarcely any State is not suited to the growth of some breed of sheep), but accompanied by the advice to first ascertain what are the dog laws in the State in question. No fact in agriculture is more fully established than the relations between sheep and curs. No matter what the climate or the pasturage, if miserable half savage dogs roam at large, and the State provides no redress for the losses of the sheep owner, that State is not one in which sheep-raising can be undertaken with a fair prospect of success. We esteem a well-bred respectable dog as any one, and it is not against such that our remarks apply. But the sparsely-settled State have a large shiftless population, and as a rule the more worthless the inhabitant, the larger number of curs does he keeps. He does not feed his brutes, and as they are fond of mutton, he is quite willing that some one else should provide it.

Clearing Swamp Land.

There is no better time than the present month for cutting off the thick growth of weeds, coarse sedges, and grasses that are found upon the swamps. After the cut material has become dry in the hot sun, it should be burned, unless it can be used as bedding. The surface of the soil being clean, a fine-toothed cultivator or a disk-harrow may then be passed over the land to prepare it for the seed of tame grasses, which should be sown at once. It is frequently a great advantage to apply a dressing of lime to the land, as it acts upon the vegetable matter in the soil, setting free a good supply of plant food. If put on before using the cultivator, the lime will become more intimately mixed with the soil, and therefore have a quicker and more thorough effect. There are many "low places" that could be reclaimed with very little outlay, and make the best of land. Underdraining may be necessary in many cases.

Sun Stroke.

Those who have been so unfortunate as to be overcome by the heat, know how lasting the effects may be. Its most violent form is the "sun stroke," where death often follows, and if the subject recovers it is after a long illness. All precautionary measures should be taken. Those obliged to work continuously in the full blaze of the hot sun should wear a light hat with a wet cloth within; a cabbage leaf may be used instead of the cloth. If the slightest feeling of dizziness comes on, a cool shade should be sought at once, and cold water applied freely to the head. If ammonia (hartshorn), is at hand, inhale it, but cautiously. Persons who have been without sleep, or are in any way debilitated, are predisposed to sun stroke, and should therefore be particularly on their guard.

Black Knot.

The rough and irregular excresences upon the plum and cherry trees are fungus growths and should be removed by a knife, burning the removed parts that the trouble may not spread by means of the millions of spores which the knots contain.

"AT HOME" WITH BRIGANDS.

Stories Told by Greek Brigands to Mr. Suter.

From the Glasgow Mail.

One or two stories, as related by the gang of Greek brigands to Mr. Suter (who was recently liberated on payment of £15,000), round their evening meal, show not only their utter heartlessness and brutality, but also the pride they take in displaying these qualities. Aristides one day came across an old Turk, out shooting, who had with him his piece of forked stick, which is used in order to obtain a better aim by resting on the barrel of the gun. Without the slighest provocation, and simply for amusement, as he termed it, the brigand chief strangled the man, afterward placing him in a kneeling position, putting his fowling-piece to his shoulder, and resting the barrel on the crutch in the most natural position, so that the passer-by would never suspect but that it was a peasant sportsman instead of a corpse. Another anecdote was told with great gusto. Niko, the chief of the band that took Col. Synge, caught a man near a sawmill whom he thought he recognized. The conversation commenced thus: "Did not you once spy for me?" "Yes." "Did I not pay you five liras for so doing?" "Yes." "Did you not tell the soldiers in such-and-such a village that you had seen me?" "Yes." "Then," said Niko," take a bit of paper and pencil and write as I tell you—"This is the way Niko treats traitors." After this was done he first sawed off the man's right hand, so that he could never write anything against him; next he deprived him of his ears, so that he could hear no more questions about the band; and finally cut his tongue out, to prevent him from telling tales. Then, wrapping all these fragments into a handkerchief, he bade him walk to the nearest village, to present them with the note to the Pasha. The poor man, not daring to refuse, struggled on till he dropped down and died from loss of blood. I could enumerate several other outrages just as bad, and of which I can guarantee the truth, but I think these will suffice. One word about the superstitions of these incarnate fiends. The whole of the band by whom Mr. Suter was captured were "Christians"—that is, they belonged to the Greek Church, and no less than seven had been in the Greek army in different grades, and had deserted therefrom. Now, understanding that every day of their lives is passed perpetrating the most heinous crimes, yet these men never begin a meal without crossing themselves and saying their prayers at night. On the Greek Easter day Mr. Suter was surprised to find that each had a candle lighted, and that after presenting one to the prisoner they would not begin to eat till they had crossed themselves three times, each time the chief saying, "Christ is risen," and the remainder answering, "Truly he is risen," concluding the ceremony by kissing each other all round, including Mr. Suter. Every brigand wears a charm, consisting of either a bit of blue glass of red silk, to preserve his body from being penetrated by bullets, and the faith they all put in these things surpasses belief. One anecdote is told of a member of Aristides' band who, during the Cretan insurrection, was exposed on the top of a rock to the fire of the Turkish troops. Presently he gave a shout and fell back, saying he was shot, but when examined nothing could be seen but a slight mark where the bullet struck him. This was all accounted for by a blue marble charm he wore, and several men swore to the truth of the above story. In conclusion, I can only add that I know no advice so applicable to people intending to visit the interior of Turkey as that once given to persons about to marrry: "Don't," or, at all events, not during the present unsettled state of affairs—a recommendation which her majesty's consul-general has most strongly urged upon all British subjects who have an interest in the interior of Macedonia.

SCIENTFIC MATTERS.

Scalp grafting is the latest remedy for baldness. Perhaps it may prove as efficacious as the transplanting of teeth.

A French inventor has patented an application of the electric light to the bleaching of textiles and other substances.

Recent experiments show that the light of an electric lamp travels 187,200 miles per second. Blue light travels over 1 per cent faster than red light.

Mr. E. Bright has described to the society of Electricians, England, a method of diselectrifying dry wood, mohair and alpaca, so as to enable these substances to be spun with facility. It consists in putting the bobbins into an exhausted chamber of iron having a metallic connection with the earth. The rarefied air permeates the yarn and discharges the electricity in from ten to thirty minutes.

Mr. Shelford explains the process for transmitting pictures of natural objects by telegraph which he has applied in his telephotograph. The positive pole of a battery is connected through a set of resistance coils to a piece of platinum wire, and the negative pole to a plate of zinc, upon which is placed a sheet of paper moistened with a solution of potassium iodide. The negative pole of a second battery is connected through a selenium cell with the same platinum wire, and the positive pole to the zinc plate. The point of the platinum wire is pressed upon the paper, and the selenium being exposed to a strong light, the variable resistance is so adjusted that the currents from the two batteries, which pass through the paper in opposite directions, exactly neutralize each other. The platinum point will now make no mark when drawn over the paper, but if the silenium is shaded its resistance is immediately increased. The current from the first battery then predominates, and the path of the platinum point across the paper is marked by a brown line due to the liberation of iodine. Designs cut out of tinfoil and projected by a line have been successfully transmitted.

The American report says that millions of salmon eggs have already been sent from California to Europe and to Australia. Why should not an effort be made to bring this lordly fish alive from Nova Scotia to England in vessels supplied with tanks, so that, in the end, it may be brought within the compass of the poor man's purse, instead of being confined as a dainty delicacy to the tables of the rich?

NIAGARA FALLS.

The Place As it Now Appears—Its Beauties And its Inconveniences.

Correspondence N. Y. Mail.

The predictions made concerning the season at Niagara have up to the present time been fully verified, and the hotels, one and all, great and small, are doing a better and more satisfactory business than they have at any time since 1876. The Niagara season begins in May and is good up to November, and in this respect the place has a decided advantage over the average summer resort, where the hotels have barely sixty days in which to make money. The quality of the patronage this year is about the same as usual, very cosmopolitan. One encounters here people from all parts of the world, a majority of whom have titles. There is no permanent society here. Nobody remains at the hotels for more than two or three days, and nobody seeks acquaintances. All day long visitors are off sight-seeing, and when night comes they are glad, after viewing the electric illumination of the Falls for a time, to retire early. Consequently, before midnight Niagara village is deserted, the hotels are dim and unattractive-looking, and the only sound is the incessant roar of the mighty cascade.

The electric illumination of the falls is a great, and in a dual sense most brilliant feature. The effect is beautiful, weird, and romantic in the extreme, and well worth going many miles to witness. By means of coloured glass the light on the falls is constantly changed—one moment it is blue, then red, then purple, green, brown, and so on until all the rainbow hues and colours have been reproduced. The spectacle is seen best from the Canada side, where the celebrated Clifton house is situated, and to which people from the hotels on the American side have to resort to see the illuminations at night, and for the only full and unobstructed view of the falls by day.

The sooner the proposed and much-talked-of international park becomes a reality the better for Niagara Falls. With the exception of a few property-owners everybody here favours and advocates the scheme. At present nearly every place and point of interest is fenced in, and a petty fee is demanded to see anything. This is particularly true of the American side, where "small potatoes" seems to be the motto universally adopted. There are fees, fines, tolls, and admissions demanded everywhere, small in themselves, but large in the aggregate.

The present season has been remarkably prolific of suicides. Since May over a dozen bodies have been found in the river, and several would-be suicides have been caught just in time to save their lives. The local coroners have opened new bank accounts, and expect to go to Europe at the close of the season. As if suicides were any advantage to the reputation of the place, the local paper records each and everyone in big, startling head-lines, and the agent here of the associated press sends the "news" broadcast over the country. The hotelkeepers are crazy about it, but their prayers and protests to suppress the "news" are without avail. There are stories told about the treatment to which some of the bodies found here have been subjected, and of the robbery of jewellery found on them. For the sake of Niagara it is to be hoped the stories are true. There is very little, if any, fashionable dressing at the hotels. The ladies wear travelling costumes during the day, and if they put on a black silk in the evening they are doing well. Brides do all the fine dressing, but they only come in spring and fall. Gentlemen go about in all kinds of dress, more for comfort than for fashion or style. Some of the foreigners exhibit remarkable taste in dress, and look as if they belonged to the Aquarium.

Relation of Foul Air to Consumption.

Popular Science Monthly.

Experiment has shown that if an animal be kept confined in a narrow, closed apartment, so that the air supplied is always more or less vitiated by the carbonic acid which it expires, however well fed that animal may be, tubercle (consumption) will be developed in about three months." If this be the case, a large percentage of cases of consumption should be met with among the inmates of badly ventilated schools. But, fortunately, the disease is comporatively infrequent under the age of fifteen, and added to this is the protecting influence of the active exercise in the open air usually indulged in by school-children. It is upon the teachers that its blighting effects are most apparent, as they are predisposed by age, they neglected exercise in the open air, and *their mental labor is severe, and worry of mind exhausting*. Of eleven teachers who died during the last eight years within the limits of one county in Pennsylvania, two died of acute disease, one of an overdose of an habitual narcotic, and of nine attacked by consumption, eight died—six ladies and one gentleman; the other, a gentleman, will recover, at least for a time.

To Protect Horses From Flies.

A simple method of preserving horses from the annoyance and irritation caused by flies, particularly during the period when the animal is not in motion, is to rub the parts upon which flies chiefly settle with a little concentrated oil of laurel. Three pennyworth will be enough to anoint a horse for three days. There is not the slightest danger in using it, and indeed its slightly stimulating action is beneficial to horses and keeps their coats in good order. There is another excellent remedy also which is equally harmless. Make a solution of two ounces of assafœtida, one wineglassful of vinegar, and two of water. No fly will come near a horse which has been anointed with this preparation.

A Costly War Vessel.

A contemporary is anxious to learn from Mr. Trevelyan what is the total cost of the Inflexible. By the time the ship is fairly out in Spithead (which is not likely to be for quite two months) the expenditure will have reached £900,000. The Inflexible, it must be remembered, was laid down by Mr. Ward Hunt, in the earliest days of the late Ministry, and was launched and christened by Princess Louise so far back as April, 1876. Nearly nine hundred men are now employed on her.

North American Fisheries.

AN ENGLISH RECOGNITION OF THEIR VALUE AND IMPORTANCE.

Canadian Salmon for England.

London Telegraph.

It is a melancholy fact that wherever the restless foot of the white man is planted animals and fish of all kinds begin to decline in numbers. Referring, for instance, to the last "Report of the United States Commission on Fish and Fisheries," we come across some startling and discouraging figures. Thus, it appears that where ocean fish of all kinds, and especially cod, ling, herring, halibut and mackerel, existed upon the Atlantic coast of North America in incredible swarms a century or more since, there is now a scarcely credible diminution of their numbers. The same feature is observable in the fresh water fisheries of the Great Republic, as an evidence of which fact an extract from a Virginia newspaper, published in 1834, is given in the report, which states that in 1833 twenty-five million head of shad were taken in the Potomac and its bays, whereas, in 1866, the catch of shad in the same waters had dwindled to less than a million and a half, and in 1878 to barely a quarter of a million. The decline in fresh-water herring is still more marked, and even Albemarle and Pamplino sounds, on the coasts of North Carolina, from which, before the American civil war, the negroes of the South mainly derived the countless barrels of salt fish which is so much to their taste, have the same melancholy tale to tell. The halibut, which was once the most favorite fish of the maritime population in New England, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Newfoundland, has become so scarce that no attempts to capture it are now made by the hardy fishermen, some of whom hail from New England and

SOME FROM THE DOMINION OF CANADA,

who are apt to betray such an inconvenient aptitude for getting at loggerheads with each other. Moved by these alarming symptoms in the decline in the yield of the American fisheries, our Transatlantic kinsmen demanded that, in 1871, Congress should appoint a commission to inquire into the causes of the decrease in fish on the sea coast and in the inland rivers and lakes. Mr. Spencer F. Baird, one of the commissioners, gives much information upon the subject in his valuable report, and adds to it several instructive papers on pisciculture, contributed by many eminent hands. He believes the first cause of diminution in fish to be due to the erection of dams in rivers. "The salmon, the shad, and the herring," he says, "proceeding from the ocean to the headwaters of their native stream, were met by an impassable barrier, which they were unable to surmount, cutting them off from their favorite spawning-ground, and, indeed, in many cases from the only localities where the operation of reproduction could be properly performed." Furthermore, the discharge into rivers and creeks of sawdust from countless mills, and the gas refuse and chemical abominations of all kinds, produces a most pernicious effect upon the fish inhabiting them. The eggs of the spawning fish are also liable to incessant attacks from minnows, crabs, frogs, and sea-gulls. Mr. Baird recommends a recourse throughout the Union to the artificial propagation of fish, which indeed, the enterprising Americans have already undertaken upon a scale commensurate with the boundless area of the noble continent which they inhabit. Fish-farming is already said to be one of the most profitable businesses which a settler in the United States can carry on, although the art is considered as still in its infancy.

That the improvements in pisciculture which are likely to be made on both sides of the Atlantic, and especially in North America, are numerous, may be seen from the report of Mr. Milton P. Pierce. "The whole business," he says, "will shortly be systematised and conducted on an entirely new plan from any which now obtains in this country. Instead of the heathenish plan of taking the fish out of water and letting them slowly die by suffocation, they will be sent to market alive, and in perfect condition, in tanks of water. The dealers will also keep them alive, as the Romans did, in tanks, and when ready to be handed to the consumer they will be bled and killed like pigs, poultry, sheep, or calves. For producing extra fine fish fattening vats will be used, just as fattening coops are employed for the best poultry." We entertain no doubt, in view of the facts and figures given in this report, that artificial fish-production will shortly be a large and profitable industry in the United States. In the meantime it must not be forgotten that, however much reduced the fish upon the Atlantic coasts of North America may be, the profits arising from the

YEARLY YIELD OF AMERICAN AND CANADIAN FISHERIES

"foot up," even now, to eight millions of pounds. Nothing is more astonishing to the European traveller who visits the United States for the first time than to notice the amazing diversity of fish exposed for sale in the markets of the great cities. To him many of them will be strange and new, as, for instance, the striped, black, and sea bass, the sheepshead, the pompano, the red snapper, the green turtle, the scisco, and the boneta. But, above all, he will marvel at the majestic proportions of the salmon, which are nowhere to be seen in

GREATER ABUNDANCE THAN AT HALIFAX, IN NOVA SCOTIA,

and everywhere along the sea-coast of California. As for the oysters, they are endless in variety and in size, nor is it easy to imagine anything more appetising than a Mobile Bay bivalve, roasted by a negro in the wood ashes of a camp fire. When so many rivers in the United States swarm with salmon of the finest kind—salmon which can hardly be given away when caught—it is monstrous that, thanks to Billingsgate and the city fathers who defend it, the favorite fish should seldom be obtainable in London at less cost than half a crown a pound. The same may be said of cod, which ought to be as cheap here, whether salted or fresh, as it is in many parts of the United States.

A young man of western Massachusetts went to Amherst to get a marriage license, and his prospective mother-in-law accompanied him, in order to see to it that he got back in time for the ceremony in the evening; but at Amherst they got drunk together, and were in jail at the hour appointed for the wedding.

A Forest Scene Beside the Amazon.

St. Nicholas for August.

On the third evening after our departure from Bogota, we encamped on the banks of the Rio Patamayo (a tributary of the Amazon), in a grove of majestic adansonias, or monkey fig-trees. High over our heads we heard an incessant grunting and chattering, but the evening was too far advanced for us to distinguish the little creatures that moved in the top branches of the tall trees. The next morning, however, the noise recommenced, and we saw that the grunters were a sort of small raccoons, and the chatterers a troop of *monos*, or capuchin monkeys.

After a consultation with the Indians, we fastened our monkey, Billy, to a string, and made him go up the tree as high as we could drive him without betraying our presence to his relatives. We had no traps for catching them, but our plan was let them come near enough for us to shoot one of the mothers without hurting her babies. Billy's rope, as we had expected, got entangled before long, and, finding himself at the end of his tether, he began to squeal, and his cries so attracted the attention of his friend in the tree-top. We heard a rustling in the branches, and presently an old ring-tail made his appearance, and, seeing a stranger, his chattering at once brought down a troop of his companions, mostly old males, though. Mother-monkeys with babies are very shy, and those in the tree-top seemed to have some idea that all was not right.

Their husbands, though, came nearer and nearer and had almost reached Billy's perch, when all at once their leader slipped behind the tree like a dodging squirrel, and at the same moment we heard from above a fierce, long-drawn scream; a harpy-eagle was circling around the tree-top, and coming down with a sudden swoop, he seized one luckless mother-monkey, that had not found time to reach a hiding-place. The poor thing held on to her branch with all her might, knowing that her life and her baby's were at stake, but the eagle caught her by the throat and his throttling clutch at last made her relaxe her grip, and with a single flop of his mighty wings, the harpy raised himself some twenty feet, mother, baby, and all. Then we witnessed a most curious instance of maternal devotion and animal instinct—unless I should call it presence of mind: when branch after branch slipped from her grip and all hope was over, the mother with her own hands tore her baby from her neck and flung it down into the tree, rather than have it share the fate she knew to be in store for herself. I stood up and fired both barrels of my gun after the robber, but without effect; the rascal already had ascended to a height at of least two hundred feet, and he flew off, with his victim dangling from between his claws.

Robbers Outwitted.

London Times.

Some weeks ago a Croatan peasant named Belek, notoriously poor, who lived in a village not far from Agram, attracted the attention of the neighbors by spending money freely and living extravagantly. The police took him in hand, and were informed by him that he found a bottle fu'l of money in a wood near Agram. Naturally, they did not believe him, and at their request he conducted some policemen to the spot, and to their amazement they found, upon searching among the underwood, a bottle crammed with 10-florin notes. It was remarkable that the notes were quite fresh, and numbered consecutively, so that the suspicion was almost irresistible that they had been stolen from some bank or similar establishment. Belek was at once committed to jail on suspicion, and the higher criminal authorities were communicated with. A diligent investigation, however, established Belek's innocence, and brought to light a singular history. Early on the morning of July 29, 1874, the driver of the post-cart of Belovar was found by a gendarmerie patrolling dead on the road, killed by four mortal stabs in the throat and breast, and the cart overturned and rifled. It was ascertained that the money and securities intrusted to him amounted to 10,400 florins (about £1,040), including a remittance from the tax office of Agram amounting to several thousand florins. In this remittance was a package of 10-florin notes numbered consecutively. Three men were arrested, and the circumstances brought the crime home to them so convincingly that one of them, named Raspor, was sentenced to eighteen years' penal servitude at Capodistra, and another, named Tomic, to twenty years at Glina; the third died in prison. At Glina Tomic made the acquaintance of one Bolf, a convict who was undergoing the sentence of ten years for an attempt to murder. By a curious chance, about four weeks ago, Tomic, despairing of being released in time to enjoy the plunder, took Bolf into his confidence and told him about the money which had been hidden seven years ago in the wood near Agram, describing minutely the place, the shape of the bottles, and the character of the contents. Bolf counted on having an easy life on his release from captivity, when the police interfered. The convicts at Glina who used to associate with Tomic were skillfully questioned, and thus the facts which he had confined to Bolf were discovered. Tomic himself boldly denied everything, but when, confronted by Bolf, he saw how things were, his rage was extreme. It has thus been made clear that the money so strangely found by Belek was a portion of what was stolen from the unfortunate postal messenger in July, 1874.

A BAND of gypsies surrounded the royal carriage on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Hampton the other day, and begged to tell their fortunes. The Prince bought a pair of cubs of them, and was rewarded by being called King of Egypt by the queen gypsy.

PERHAPS the largest pasture in the world is the property of Nr. Taylor Maudlin, on the border of Texas, having forty miles of rock fence on one side, and yet requiring two hundred more to inclose it; the owner expects to raise one thousand tons of oats upon it, and to feed one hundred thousand head of cattle.

A missionary orator stood on a Sydney platform. Before him was a large audience, which included many daintily-mannered ladies. He had to describe the "customs" of certain savages, and of course everybody wanted to know how the darkies dressed, and this is how he put it. They had, he said, only a single article of attire, and that was a fig-leaf, which was still on its native tree, a quarter of a mile off.

Chronicles.

Detroit Free Press.

Hear me, oh ye tillers of the soil; open ye your ears and harken unto my voice.

Put not your trust in men who show unto ye models of strange and wonderful inventions, else ye be bamboozled and deceived.

Look not upon the model of the machine that goeth forth into the fields to reap and gather up the sheaves.

Nor upon the pump that requireth not human aid to seduce from its subterranean bed the sparkling waters for the refreshment of the lowing kine.

Turn ye away from him who presenteth them; flee from the sound of his velvet embroidered voice.

Else it bite ye like a serpent and sting ye like the prickings of the conscience of him who defrauded the publisher and payeth not his yearly tithes.

From his lips droppeth taffy as droppeth the sap from a sugar tree in the cames of our fathers.

Shun him, oh ye agitators of the clodded field, for he will draw over thine eyes the fleecy substance which is wool; ye, verily, he will hornswoggle ye with words that are pleasant unto the ear.

He will say unto ye: "Sign ye this covenant that ye may act in my stead and supply the toiling masses with my handiwork.

"Serve ye as my agent, for will ye not therefore wax rich; will not the silver and gold flow into thy coffers?

"Sign quickly I beseech ye, that another may not reap the golden harvest in thy stead."

And when ye sign or engrave upon the covenant thy seal, he will go on his way rejoicing, saying unto himself:

"Verily, did I not strike the duffer handsomely; did I not turn the trick in bang-up shape?"

When a fortnight passes the machines have come not; the wonderful mechanism hath failed to materialize.

But in their stead there cometh unto ye a person clothed in fine raiment and a look of dignity.

And presenteth unto ye your covenant, saying:

"Pay unto me what thou owest; pungle up the ducats, else I bring ye before the judge.

"I hold here thy note of hand for $722.10."

Then ye will wax sore afraid, and your heart will be in your bosom as heavy as the biscuit of the amateur cook.

And ye will go down into your garments for scrip and pay the amount, while the stranger wears an electric smile.

And when the man of fine raiment departeth, ye will say unto your wife, "Yea verily, am not I a condemned fool."

And she will softly reply, "You be."

Then will ye seize your ledger and write upon the debit side thereof:

To damnfoolishness..... $722 10

And on the credit side thereof:

By experience.....$10,000,000,000,000.

THE PRAIRIE PROVINCE.

Items of News from Manitoba.

Late Winnipeg Papers.

The C. P. R. forces are pushing on like conquering heroes, and General Rosser is now sanguine that his men will get as far as Brandon by the 15th of August. By that date he is confident the road will be graded to the point mentioned, ready for the ties and rails; and, not satisfied with that exploit, he means, within another month from the time the line touches Brandon, to have the grading completed fifty miles farther west. This is the way we build railroads in Manitoba.

Superintendent Stickney went south yesterday, and will return over the route of the southern Branch of the C. P. R. Manager Hill also went south, and goes *via* Smuggler's Point through Dakota along Grand Forks division of the St. Paul and Manitoba railway.

Hon. Donald A. Smith, who intended to remain at Silver Heights during the Governor-General's stay, has been unexpectedly called away on important business. He leaves for England by this week's steamer, and goes by special train this evening to St. Paul in company with Messrs. Geo. Stevenson and R. B. Angus.

The water in Lake Manitoba is so high that nearly all the Indian settlements are flooded. Travellers say it is impossible to find a dry place large enough to camp upon.

Owing to the large quantity of freight coming into Portage station the sidings have been completely blocked with cars.

The famous Portage la Prairie and High Pluff consolidated telegraph line has been connected with the main line to Winnipeg.

The Agricultural implement agents are doing a thriving business. One firm alone has sold over fifty self-binding reapers this season.

Rudger & Ruttan, contractors for the Portage, Westbourne, and North-Western railway, have awarded the contract for supplying steel rails for the line to a Montreal firm. The amount of the tender is $125,000.

The Indians belonging to Sandy Bay, Lake Ebb-and-Flow, Fairford, Lake St. Martins, and Little Saskatchewan reserves were paid the annual treaty money by the commissioner last week. The Indians are apparently well satisfied, as no complants were made. The Crane river, Duck Bay, and Water Hen river Indians are being paid this week.

Lyons & James sold their farm the other day to some Ontario gentlemen for $20,000. The purchasers have instructed their surveyors to survey the property into town lots.

A remedy for the objection to the introduction of the electric light indoors is proposed by Mr. Coad in the shape of a battery for the generation of electricity. This battery is worked by a new combination of chemical ingredients not yet published, and the current produced is transmitted directly by wires to the lamps. The resulting flame is stated to be absolutely colorless and of great steadiness and permanence. At a recent trial a twenty cell battery was charged and [illegible] electric light of nearly 200 candles was yielded for about a month without replenishing.

CANADIAN WOOL.

A few Practical Words with our Farmers.

Monetary Times.

Farmers and breedere in Canada must change the character of the wool they grow, or make up their minds to sell it at a low price, if indeed, they can sell it at all. We have already shown that the bulk of our wool is fit only for making worsteds, coarse yarns, bed blankets, etc. But worsted goods such as alpacas are largely out of fashion, and wool that suits for making them is no longer in request at home or abroad. Besides, as a large wool dealer tells us: Most of the domestic wool offering now is too coarse even for blankets or etoffes. The result is that our manufacturers have to buy mainly English, Scotch, Cape, Australian, and other finer wools, of which to make Canadian woollen goods. And for this foreign wool 30 to 40 cents is paid, while 22 to 24 cents is the ruling price for our native combing. If, therefore, Canadians would grow the kind of wool that Canadian mills want, there would be no need to go to Europe, Africa, and Asia, for it, but the Canadian farmer would find a ready market at a greatly improved price.

Finer fibred and shorter stapled wool is a distinctly felt want in this country, and the sooner our growers realize this fact and act upon it, the sooner they will make some profit out of their sheep. And what is more, by obtaining animals which yield the right kind of fleeces, they will receive better prices for their mutton. The country wants other breeds than Cotswolds or Leicesters. The Southdown and Shropshire Down will give better mutton and finer (and higher priced) wool, or a cross of native sheep with one or other of these will improve the quality of both flesh and fleece, and thus put money in the farmers' pockets. To repeat what we have already stated, upon the authority of a grower, *three* Southdown sheep can be fed and kept in proper condition at the same expense for food and room as *two* Cotswolds.

A very important confirmation of the views we have urged is found in the conclusions reached by Professor Brown of the Model Farm at Guelph, which we give in his own words:—

"In the fattening of wethers to finish as shearlings, the Cotswold and Leicester grades can be made up to 200, the Oxford Down to 180 pounds, and the Southdown (grades) 160 pounds each (live weight).

"Combining wool and flesh value, the Southdown grades give the highest returns—as much as double that of the Cotswold grades, and 35 per cent. over that of the Leicester grade, also slightly in advance of the Oxford Down grade."

The professor in his advance report of the Ontario Experimental Farm, considers it "a point subject to no dispute that the great, roomy, raw Cotswold sheep will eat one-half more than the hardy, compact Southdown." Having tested during five years the crosses resulting from pure-bred Leicester, Cotswold, Oxford Down, and Southdown rams upon ordinary Canadian ewes at the farm, all being fed alike, the following conclusions are reached as to the yield of each sort of animal, in flesh and fleece:—

	YIELD,		
	Cost.	*Wool.*	*Carcase.*
Cotswold grade.....	$9 30	$2 62	$9 95
Leicester grade.....	8 10	2 24	9 20
Oxford Down grades.....	7 40	2 80	10 02
Southdown grade.....	6 00	2 40	10 20

Showing that, where the Cotswold and Leicester show a profit of $3.17 and $4.04 respectively, the Oxford Down yields $5.02 profit, and the Southdown $6.60.

There is something else in the annual report of the Model Farm which should commend itself to our farmers. It is this: "In this country the market value of store cattle can be increasee 36 per cent. during six months of good feeding." This statement is founded upon the results of actual experiment. A like result is to be expected in the case of sheep. And even for those farmers who have only Cotswolds and Leicesters, it will pay to give attention to the better feeding and housing of them. "There are too many Canadian farms on which," says a communication just received, "the daily custom in the depth of winter is to fork out upon the snow some pea-straw for the cattle and sheep to nibble. The animals are not adequately sheltered, nor properly fed; how, then, can they yield succulent beef or mutton?" We suggest, further, that exposure to the rigours of a Canadian in the case of sheep it is quiet possible that winter must tend to make their wool course as well as long. Hence, to improve the flesh as well as the wool, shelter and better food is needed. Turnips and carrots might be fed them, and covered shelter afforded. There are many farmers, we know, who do not need these suggestions, having long ago anticipated them, but there are numbers who would be advantaged by greater care of their cattle.

Improved Transportation of Fresh Fruit.

A recent shipment of fresh fruit from California to Philadelphia introduces a very promising improvement in the transportation of such perishable commodities. The car contained grapes, plums, peaches, and apricots packed in carbonized wheat bran; an inexpensive packing, which is claimed to preserve fresh fruit for long periods, making possible their transportation across the continent as "slow freight," at a saving of $600 a car load in freight charges.

A Home-Made Hammock.

A New Bedford carpenter has recently constructed a hammock after an original idea. The only material necessary is an ordinary flour barrel and some rope. The hoops are knocked off and the staves separated. A hole is then bored through the centre of each end of each stave, and the rope is simply reeved in and out of these holes so that they are fastened firmly at intervals of three or four inches apart.

Self-colored tissues are more generally employed this season than they were last year. A great many costumes are made of two self-colored materials of two distinct shades of the same color. Cashmere, nun's veiling, and muslin delaine are thus combined with surah, satin, or armure silk. This, however, is by no means exclusive, for on the other hand, very many costumes are composed of two materials—one self-colored and the other figured.

The Future of the Phonograp.

Down in President Bentley's office, at the headquarters of the Philadelphia Local Telegraph Company, there is a queer cylindrical apparatus set apart by itself in a quiet corner, which nine-tenths of the visitors there would take for a patent cornsheller. President Bentley was asked:

"What has become of the phonograph?"

"The phonograph?" says Mr. Bentley, looking up and wheeling around in his chair and facing the quiet corner; "there is the largest phonograph that ever was made."

Then President Bentley went on to answer the question, What has become of the phonograph? The fact was the phonograph had not yet vindicated the object of its existence. Up to the present time it stands upon the records of inventive annals merely as a nine days' wonder, nothing more. Its use has never been demonstrated. Hence it was that within the past year or two little or nothing has been heard of it. "The trouble about the phonograph is," said Mr. Bentley, "that it has never had any commercial use. When it first came out a company was formed in New York for the purpose of manufacturing them, but it was soon found that the business would not pay, as there was no demand for them. There is no doubt in my mind but the phonograph has its use, and that use will be developed in time."

What was the phonograph's use? President Bentley answered the question by pointing to the saucy telephone and saying, "As an attachment to that instrument. In brief, he believes the mission of the phonograph is to record what the telephone articulates. There was every reason in his mind for thinking that this would ultimately be brought about. As it is now, the telephone as well as the phonograph was in need of improvement. If a person lost a word or got a word wrong in a communication by telephone there were certain circumstances under which the responsibility for that error was of the greatest importance. The person who received the communication might swear that he had received it in the manner in which it had been delivered, and the person who sent it might swear equally strong that he had sent it correctly, and there was no knowing to which person the responsibility belonged.

"Here is an illustration," said Mr. Bentley. "A few days ago a firm in this city sent an order by telephone to a manufacturing establishment for a large supply of iron pipe. The order was received, and after the pipe had been manufactured and delivered it was found that they were a quarter of an inch too small. Well, the manufacturers showed the order which had been received by telephone, and which called for pipe of the size furnished, but the firm insisted that that was not correct, and produced their original order, which called for pipe of a different size. The responsibility for the error lay, then, between the clerk who had transmitted and the clerk who had received the order. The man who had received it was willing to swear that he had writen it down as it had been sent, and the man who sent it was just as willing to swear that he had sent it correctly. Here, then, there was no means of knowing which was right. If the telephone could be made to keep a record of what passes over it there would be an end to the difficulty at once. Now, I think the phonograph is destined to supply this deficiency, and that by combining it and the telephone together there are great things in store for the telephone."
—*Philadelphia Times.*

Jews in Spain.

From the New York Times.

The return of Jews to Spain brings out one of those strong and significant contrasts in which the history of modern Europe so much abounds. From about the earliest times, subsequent to the conquest of their own country by the Romans, down to the decree of expulsion near the close of the fifteenth century, their history in Spain was a part of the history of the nation itself. It has been maintained that they were first introduced by the fleets of Solomon and the arms of Nebuchadnezzar, but in recorded history there is no trusted evidence of an earlier occupation than the time of Hadrian. It is known that under this Emperor 10,000 families of the tribe of Benjamin were taken into Spain, and 40,000 of the tribe of Judah. Under the Gothic rule, from early in the seventh century until the time of the Moorish conquest in the eighth, they were cruelly persecuted. "The wealth which they had accumulated by trade," says Gibbon, "and the management of the finances invited the pious avarice of their masters, and they might be oppressed without danger, as they had lost the use and remembrance of arms." Gibbon estimates that 90,000 were compelled to receive the sacrament of baptism. New force, it is believed, was brought to bear against them in a decree forbidding them to leave the country, so that the stern alternative was to surrender their faith or receive the lash and lose their fortunes; flight was out of the question. When the Saracen conquerors appeared in North Africa, they found in these persecuted Jews of Spain ready allies, and became afterwards indebted to them for their most important acquisitions. Thus, in the eighth century, was formed that alliance between Jews and the followers of Mohammed which endured in Spain until the final expulsion of both races under the rule of Ferdinand and Isabella. Various estimates have been made of the number of Jews whom the Inquisition in that age drove from Spain, the lowest being 160,000 and the highest 800,000. Among the number were the ancestors of Lord Beaconsfield, who fled to Venice and there established themselves in prosperous trades. Jews expelled from Russia will now go to Spain under specific royal sanction. King Alfonso no sooner heard from his Ministers a proposal to admit them than he declared his desire to seize an occasion to repair an act of injustice committed toward them by his ancestors, and further said he would assist them in resuming their old position in Spain. Probably at no other time since Spain had a history did one of her monarchs exhibit religious liberty like this. When Spain is tolerant to infidels, we may be sure that the world has moved.

THE Empress Augusta of Germany is a woman of great courage and patience. For many years she has suffered tortures of intense pain from a wearing disease, and has borne it with remarkable firmness, energy, and quietness.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 18, 1881.

THE Boers are now in complete possession of the country claimed by them in South Africa. Under the terms of the convention just concluded they have complete self-government, subject to the suzerainty of the Queen. The Imperial Government will pay compensation for the damages caused by the troops, and the Boer Government for those done by Boers. All British troops will leave the territory after the ratification of the convention. It is interesting to learn that the British residents' duties will be the same as those in a *foreign State*. What is this but surrender, officers graciously allowed to retain their swords?

A CONTEMPORARY remarks:—When we see a doctor driving at the head of a funeral procession, we at once recognize "the eternal fitness" of the situation, it is so like a mechanic taking home his work. But apparently the doctors belonging to the Wellington District Medical Association do not appreciate the position and publicity heretofore accorded to them on such melancholy occasions. At their meeting in Guelph a few days ago they resolved "that hereafter we attend no funerals in our professional capacity." Thus a confiding public is to be deprived of the privilege of ascertaining who killed the deceased.

DURING the past few days a serious change has taken place in the condition of President Garfield, and the gravest apprehensions are now entertained as to his recovery. The President is evidently more prostrated than the public have been led to believe; and all the symptoms—even excepting those admitted in the official bulletins—are of a character far from assuring. At no time since the first few days after the attempted assassination has anxiety been so keenly felt at Washington as it is now. That Secretary Blaine should have been telegraphed to in great haste to go to the Capital is proof that the worst may be feared. A few days—perhaps a few hours—will either relieve the suspense of a great nation or plunge it in the most profound woe.

THE ANNUAL session of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. was held at Brantford last week. From the reports handed in we learn that the order is in the most flourishing condition. The following figures give a faint idea of the condition and standing of the Society:—The total receipts were $8,923.28, the balance on hand on June 30th being $3,814.21. The present membership is 12,276, a net increase of 612. The number of applicants rejected was 133, and the degrees conferred 4,184. The number of sick brothers to whom sick benefits were paid was 1,299, and the amount distributed $17,200.44. The expenditure on widowed families' account reached $8,102.15, the funeral expenses $1,546.96, special relief $1,704.92. The average cost per member was $6.60.

THE end-of-the-world people, or Millerites, are holding a camp meeting at Springfield, Mass. This remarkable sect was founded in 1843, by one Miller, who actually persuaded hundreds of his dupes to give away their property, make ascension robes, and otherwise prepare for the second advent of Christ. Notwithstanding the failure of the collapse to take place upon the date advertised, many of them retained faith in their false prophet, who attributed his mistake to an error in chronology, for which he is in no way responsible. This is to be their last camp meeting—their farewell appearance, as the showman would say, as they expect that the end of things will have arrived before there is another opportunity of holding another mundane meeting, and they expect henceforth to foregather in the fields celestial, where the flowers never fade. There is more humbug and credulity among religionists than there is even among politicians.

Malcolm Gray, of Lobo, obtained 800 bushels of fall wheat from twenty acres.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges.

STIRLING.

The Stirling *News-Argus* says:—"The Consolidated mining company have so much freight shipped to the mines *via* Stirling that a separate platform, thirty feet long, has been erected for their special use, north of the Grand Junction track opposite the station."

TRENTON.

On Tuesday, 9th inst., an accident occured at the Percy crossing near the G. T. R. station, by which a young man named John Roberts lost his life. From what we learn it appears that the team driven by the deceased were frightened by one of the G. T. trains, and ran away, upsetting the wagon, one of the wheels striking Roberts with such force on the head, that the back part of his skull was split open from ear to ear. Death must have been almost instantaneous. It was not considered necessary to hold an inquest. Deceased was a son of Mr. Edwin Roberts, who resides about four miles from Trenton, in the Township of Murray.

The survey of the Murray Canal which is to connect Lake Ontario and the Bay of Quinte is now being made. The isthmus is only five and a half miles in width. The Trentonites think it is a "go" this time with the canal. $50,000 was appropriated for its construction at the last session, it will be remembered. Trenton, of course, expects to derive a great benefit from the canal when built, as it will put it, even more than Belleville, right in line of water traffic. Vessels taking this route will avoid the most dangerous part of the coast of Lake Ontario—Prince Edward,

CAMPBELLFORD.

A boy named Blue, who had been employed to carry water to the workmen on the new Factory met with a frightful accident a few days since by falling off one of the scaffolds some thirty feet high, breaking several bones and sustaining other very serious injuries. The poor little fellow, who is about fourteen years old, died Friday morning last.

Another sad misfortune occured at the Narrows in our Township on Wednesday, killing a man and smashing up trucks. It appears that business has again commenced at the Blairton iron mines and as several trucks were backing up for the discharge of the ore into barges at the Narrows, they ran off the rails into the river, causing the lamentable accident before named.

Last Thursday evening Mr. John Nevins, a respectable farmer of our Township, was thrown from his horse and sustained some dangerous injuries, but hopes are in his favor.

A resident of Rawdon writing to the *Herald* says that the greatest storm he has witnessed within 34 years, visited the 12th concession of that township, on Thursday last. He describes it as a perfect cyclone, and says it made a clean sweep of destruction all along its course. It extended over about a mile of country in width and moved east and south-easterly. Fences upon which great storms prey the greatest, were tossed about and made acquainted with remnants in other fields; standing grain was levelled with the ground; trees were uprooted and blown down; and barns and buildings were moved and in some places badly damaged. The aggregate loss of property is considerable.

A BROKEN CONTRACT.

NAPANEE, Aug. 15.—On Saturday afternoon a report was quite current, and caused considerable excitement among railroad men employed on the Napanee and Tamworth Railway, that Mr. W. H. Stevenson, who has the contract for grading the road, had quietly left for Ottawa, and that it was doutful whether he would return to complete his contract. Some believed the report while others discredited it, until later in the evening, after the arrival of the mail, when the General Manager and one of the directors received letters from Mr. S., dated and mailed at Kingston, stating his reasons for taking his departure so suddenly on Thursday evening, and regretted very much that matters were left in such a shape, and that he was unable to complete the contract. This was a great surprise to all. On Thursday Mr. Stevenson drew from the Merchants' Bank here $5,844, making a total of about $10,500 received on the contract. His books show that he has paid out about $8,100 for labor, etc. According to the contract 15 per cent. of the contract price of the work done is retained as security for the completion of the work, and this will amount to some $1,800. This amount will go towards paying back wages due the laborers after the contract has been completed. The August work will be paid in full. The total amount of wages due the men for July is about $8,000, and $3,000 for August work, making the liabilities about $11,000. The failure is owing, no doubt, to bad management and high wages paid to inferior workmen. A meeting of the directors is called, and it is the intention to proceed with the work and pay the men every week instead of monthly.

Mr. Stevenson was considered by all a very honest, upright man, and it is generally believed that he wished to act as squarely as circumstances would permit, as he paid bills of $1,500, $600, and a number of smaller accounts on Thursday afternoon and evening before he took his departure. The railway company say they will not lose anything by the failure. The amount of money Mr. Stevenson is said to have taken with him will not exceed $1,500. The plant, etc., is in charge of the foreman, and has been locked up awaiting further developments. All the men have quit work except those working for the Messrs. Rowe, who have a sub-contract and employ about sixty men.

Edward Braden, of Otonabee, is just recovering from a severe attack of illness caused by blood poisioning. It is supposed that the virus came from an ordinary house fly, which bit a spot on the back of Mr. Braden's hand where the skin had been rubbed off.

Indications of petroleum have been discovered in Muskoka, in the township of McLean, and the farmers are organizing to test the value of the "find."

MARMORA ITEMS.

A new cause is given for the prevalence of malaria, viz: the wholesale destruction of those useful reptiles—the bull frogs. For useful they certainly must be if they keep off malaria. Three barrels of their hind quarters were shipped away last week to New York city by Cooper at Crow Lake, to tickle the fastidious appetites of the epicures in the Empire city.

The general harvest began about two weeks ago on light soils, hastened by the extreme heat of the sun. Spring wheat looks well and promises to yield abundantly when threshed. Wages are now high for farm laborers, miners, &c., from $1.25 to $1.50 per day for the former, and those who are lathing in the new boarding house at the Canada Consolidated mine can earn as high as $2.00 per day if they are quick and skillful workmen.

Some parties who have lately returned from Thomasburg and Sidney state that wages in those localities for harvesters range from $2 to $3 per day in some instances.

The shriek of the iron horse echoes over many long miles of woodland and plain from Blairton, as it rushes along to the Narrows with its heavy burden of cars laden with iron ore.

A miner at Blairton a few days since was badly injured by the explosion of a blast. It seems some pieces of ore struck him in the ribs breaking three of them, and driving some fragments into one of his lungs. Dr. Jones was soon on the spot, and skilfully attended to the injuries of his patient, who is doing as well now as can be expected under the circumstances.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AUTUMN TRADE.

We visit the market at Belleville every Saturday to pick up everything desirable in our line, for our customers.

PEACHES

are very scarce and dear, but we will endeavor to keep as good a supply as possible during the season. Apples and Pears are still dear, and desirable kinds and qualities difficult to obtain, but our customers may rely on our having at all times the

Best the Market can afford, at Lowest Prices.

We expect a full supply of Grapes in their season. We are now receiving American Water Melons, and as soon as they ripen in PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY we shall be receiving our

Contract Supply of 2,000 Melons.

Our sales of Ice Cream are up to the standard. We make all the desirable and leading flavors in their turn; and our make is as popular as it is widely known.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

AND

Family Receipts

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

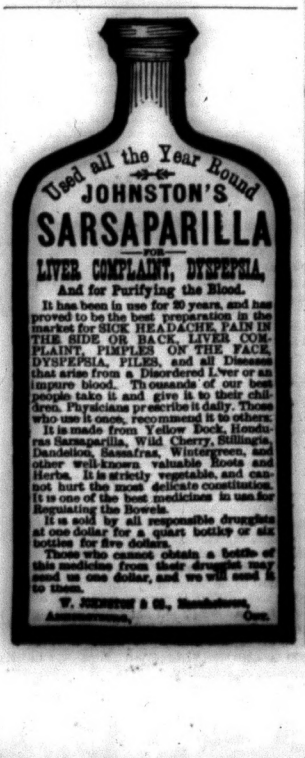
AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.



Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$6 00 to $6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 00 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 00 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 00 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 12 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 18 to 0 00
Wool, per lb	0 21 to 0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00 to 7 50

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 19 to $1 30
Barley,	0 60 to 0 65
Rye,	0 65 to 0 00
Oats,	0 40 to 0 42
Peas,	0 65 to 0 00
Butter,	0 17 to 0 25
Eggs,	0 11 to 0 13
Potatoes, per bag	0 65 to 0 85
Flour, per bbl	6 00 to 7 00
Sheepskins,	0 70 to 0 00
Wool, per lb	0 22 to 0 00
Hides,	6 00 to 8 00
Hay,	6 50 to 9 00
Calf Skins, per lb	0 10 to 0 00
Deakens,	0 60 to 0 00

VENNOR'S PREDICTIONS!

For this Month's Weather, prepared expressly for

STODDART'S REVIEW.

Sample copy mailed for 3c. Stamp.

J. M. STODDART, Pub., New York, Phila., or Chicago.

FARM FOR SALE!

LOT No. 9, 5th concession, township of Madoc, containing about 100 acres, only three miles from the flourishing village of Madoc. There is on the premises a good log house, frame barn, and other out-buildings, and also a number of living springs of good water. Title indisputable. For terms and further particulars, apply to

JOHN ELLIS,
Madoc.

Madoc, August 8th, 1881. 228-tf.

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

$2.50! ONLY $2.50!

FOR

IRONSTONE CHINA TEA SETS

Only $1.10 per bush. for good Dried Apples
" 30, 40 and 50c per lb. for good Teas.
" Cost Price for Boots and Shoes, etc.

FLOUR, PORK AND GENERAL GROCERIES,

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

FOR SALE.

A CORNER LOT on Church and Elgin streets, Madoc, with two good new frame dwellings and a good new frame barn, also plenty of room for three more dwellings on the lot. This property is situated about twenty rods from the business portion of the village.

Terms liberal. Apply to
WILLIAM MOORE.
On the premises.

Madoc, March 29th 1880.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

Desirable Property for Sale

THE HOUSE and an acre and a quarter of land on the East side of Wellington Street, in the village of Madoc, owned by Mrs. Gunn. The above lot is well situated, near the Post Office. Title guaranteed. Terms easy. Apply to

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Barristers, Madoc.

Dated, 1st June, 1880.

Furniture! Furniture! Furniture!

At and Under Belleville Prices.

Encourage those who knock high prices and ways, and don't go to those who have charged you EXTORTIONATE PRICES for years, and who only come down when forced and who would go up again the first opportunity. Parlour Suits, Side boards, Centre and Leaf Tables, enclosed Wash Stands, a variety of Rocking and other Chairs, Bureaus, Bed Steads from $1.60 up, Looking Glasses, Pictures and frames about half price, best quality Milk Pans, at $1.25 per dozen.

Call and see quality and prices

AT SCOTT'S,

next to Whytock's, and adjoining the bridge.

Auction Sales attended to throughout the County by

THOMAS SCOTT, Auctioneer.

Highest cash price paid for Deakens, Hides, Furs, &c.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

DR. JAMES'

CHILL FEVER OR AGUE ANTIDOTE, in connection with the DISEASED LIVER ANTIDOTE, has done good work in Madoc, and made many cures among those who were thought to be incurable. These, and all his other medicines, will be found to be perfectly reliable, and are for sale at GRAY & MCGREGOR'S store, Madoc. There is no quinine in the Ague or Liver medicine, purely vegetable, and as a preventative should be taken in the Spring and Fall. If this were done thoroughly by the people, Ague, Intremittant and Remittant Fever, in a few years would be unknown in the County of Hastings.

H. JAMES, M. D.

FOR SALE.

IN the Village of Madoc, that commodious and valuable property, situate on the east side of Russell Street in said village, and owned by the heirs of the late James O'Brien. The property is well and favorably situated for a Cooper's establishment, as that was the business which was successfully conducted by the late owner, on the said premises for several years. Hard and soft water on the premises. This is a good investment for a good Cooper, as there is no business of the kind at present carried on in the village or vicinity. A good title can be given. Application may be made to Mr. Samuel Driscoll, Madoc village, or to Catherine O'Brien, relict of the late James O'Brien, Trenton.

CATHERINE O'BRIEN,
Executrix.

Trenton, June 22nd, 1881.

ARRIVED

—AT—

D. W. WRIGHT'S,

QT. AND ½ GALL.

Stone and Glass Fruit Jars

A SPLENDID QUALITY OF

ALE,

In 10 gallon kegs and on draught, for summer use.

A choice lot of

Groceries, Crockery and Liquors,

Gooderham & Worts' Proof, Old Rye, and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

D. W. WRIGHT,

Grocer and Wine Merchant,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO THE—

AFFLICTED.

DRS. WILLIAMS AND NASH

may still be consulted at the

BRANCH OFFICE, DETROIT THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE, west front street, over OWRELL'S STORE, opposite GLASGOW WARE HOUSE, BELLEVILLE,

on all the various diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, including the Eye, Ear, and Heart.

The Doctor will also attend to all

Chronic, Blood and Nervous diseases.

Over 20,000 successfully treated at our Head Office in Detroit since 1870.

The very best references given from all parts of Canada from those already cured.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by Medicated Inhalations combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free. If possible call for examination, otherwise write for a list of questions.

ADDRESS—

DRS. WILLIAMS and NASH,
Belleville, Ont.

P. S.—Office hours from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Living but yet Dead!

Full of Expression, Life, Character and Position, yet it is only a Photograph made by BROCK & CO., Photographers.

The Facts are

Our customers admire our Instantaneous Process. Think of only being asked to sit three or four seconds. What a blessing this warm weather.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Cool evenings.

—Vennor predicts frost for this week.

—The hum of the threshing machine is heard in the land.

—The North Hastings Fair will be held on Friday, October 7th.

—Capt. Mitchell, and Messrs. T. G. Hall, and S. Munson are back again to this village.

—The potato crop in some parts of this county is expected to turn out rather poorly.

—A St. Louis editor found a nickle on the street and wrote a half-column editorial on "Our Increase of Wealth."

—The drive of saw logs down the Moira has been completed, after some hard work. The water has rarely been so low as at present.

—The word Falcon, the name of Esterbrook's well known steel pen, is derived from *Flax*, a reaping hook, suggested by the shape of the Falcon's beak.

—It is rumored that there is likely to be a suit entered in connection with the blowing up of the dam at the Rapids. We are under the impression it won't pay.

—"Will the coming man steal?" asks an exchange. We are afraid he will have to if he's a newspaper publisher and dependent on that for a living.

—The County jail at Belleville is undergoing repairs, about $500 being expended in the work. From late experiences it was evidently needed.

—A solid fact:—

Lives of wealthy men remind us
That by using printer's ink,
We can die and leave behind us,
Monstrous piles of golden "chink."

—Austin, Texas, has a female deputy sheriff, and when she tells a man she has an attachment for him he don't know whether to blush and try to look sweet or to light out for the woods.

—I hate the vile pestiferous fly
That will not quiet let me lie
When I would take my morning nap;
I squirm about and try to slap
That fly,
But I
But slap my face in vain attempt
To hit the wretch.

—We acknowledge the receipt of a basket of delicious apples from Mrs. Wright. She claims to have the finest assortment in the village constantly on hand, as she has made a contract with Mr. M. Bordman, of Sidney, to keep her supplied all during the season. They are good, and we would advise our readers to try a few of them.

Duck Shooting.

The season for shooting duck, if you could find them, commenced on Monday, and a number of our local sportsmen who had leisure and a gun sallied out towards the lake early that morning. The game is reported not so plentiful this season as formerly.

Civic Holiday.

Friday last was a quiet day in Madoc, being the occasion of the civic holiday. "Loafing" was the general order of the day. About a dozen youths of the village camped out at the lake the night before, and their camp was the rendezvous of a number of citizens during the day. The holiday was well kept.

New Telegraph Line.

The work of putting down a telegraph line along the Grand Junction Railway has at last been commenced, the holes between Belleville and the Junction being dug, and the poles are now being distributed along the line. The supply of poles are received from Lakefield. It is expected the line will be completed in a few weeks.

The Stage.

Mr. S. Chisholm commenced running the Madoc and Belleville stage again on Monday, the Railway authorities having failed to carry out the agreement entered into with him a few weeks ago. The stage was doing a good business, and the loss to Mr. C. since it stopped running is considerable. The Railway has not acted, it would seem, in a very straightforward manner throughout this business.

Apple Crop.

From a circular sent us by Messrs. Bessey Bros. & Co., Commission Merchants, Montreal, we learn that the European apple crop is likely to be a poor one this year. In some of the English counties the yield is expected to be about half an average. Such being the case there is every prospect of our Canadian apples bringing a good price this season, more especially as the crop is a poor one in many sections of the Province.

New Grain.

The first purchase of new grain was made in this village on Saturday last, the 13th inst., at the North Hastings Warehouse, by Mr. A. F. Wood, from Lewis Pelo of Limerick, being a load of Rye for which 65 cts. was paid, Belleville price. This is certainly a good start as Rye generally rates at 50 cts. at the commencement of the season. Mr. Wood has proved himself so acceptable as a grain buyer to the general public that he is likely to do a large business this year.

Railway Traffic.

The *Ontario* says:—To meet the demand caused by the large ore traffic over the Grand Junction Railway, a large number of cars have been added to the rolling stock of this road. The train service is now such, that seven loaded cars are left at the dock here, seven empties are taken to the mines daily, whilst an equal number goes over the rails to fill the requirements of either end of the line. The increasing business of the road necessitated the addition to the rolling stock, and the management promptly responded to the request of shippers and placed at their disposal sufficient cars to fill all their requirements. The traffic of the north—brisk though it now is, can now receive ample accommodation, as the managers of the road devote that attention to its business that the necessities of the case demand.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 16.—Twenty-one factories registered 9,001 boxes, all July make, except 200 August; 5,671 boxes were sold, viz., 530 at 10¼c., 540 at 10⅜c., 666 at 10 11-16c., 1,885 at 10⅜c., and 2,055 at 11c. A few factories sold since last market day at 10c.

Cool Burgess.

This inimitable comedian seems to be known everywhere. He gave an entertainment in the Masonic Hall in this village on Friday evening last, and succeeded in drawing a crowded house. The play was entitled "Our Sleighing Party," and probably this combined with the warm weather had the effect of drawing the large crowd. Cool excels, however, as a negro delineator, and promises an entertainment of this character in a few weeks. He and troupe are at present camping at the lake.

Serious Runway.

On Saturday morning last while Barnum's bay team attached to the light 'bus was standing at the station previous to the departure of the morning train, they took fright at the engine and ran up the station yard. Near the eastern fence they straddled a small tree, the sudden shock breaking one of the horse's fore legs near the body. Freeing themselves from the tree they ran a few yards further to the fence, the injured horse jumping along on three legs. The poor beast was immediately killed. The wagon was badly shook up. The loss is a heavy one to Mr. Barnum, as he had refused $100 for the horse.

Free Grant Lands.

The *Ontario Gazette* of the 6th inst., has the following:—"The public lands in the townships of Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel, in the county of Hastings, and in the townships of North and South Canonto, in the county of Frontenac, are open for location under the provisions of 'The Free Grants and Homesteads Act,' and the regulations made thereunder on the twenty-seventh May, 1869. Applications for location in the townships of Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel are to be made to John R. Tait, crown and land agent at L'Amable, and for location in the townships of North and South Canonto, to J. R. Dawson, crown land agent at Ompah."

Picnicing Under Difficulties.

On Tuesday the Bible-class of the C. M. Church in this village organized a picnic party and drive to the Gatling mine, and engaged two teams to convey them and their invited guests to that place. Near the Deans and Williams mine, one of the wagons broke down, and the passengers had to be transferred to the other, the ladies occupying the seats and the gentlemen—taking a short cut through the woods on foot. On the return journey another rig was pressed into service, but this too was broken, and in consequence the boys had again to bring their pedestrian abilities into play. The next day some of them could not see where the fun of picnicing so far from the village came in. Otherwise a pleasant day was spent, the officials at the mine showing them every attention. The party numbered about forty.

Athletic.

The journey from Kingston to Belleville was made on a Harvard bicycle last week at an average speed of ten miles an hour. The distance, as travelled, was over fifty miles, and the rider, Mr. Arlington Olmsted, of the Syracuse Bicycle Club, wheeled up to the Dafoe House apparently as fresh and unfatigued as when he left Kingston. His intention had been to complete the journey to Madoc in the same way, but the roads had been rendered muddy by showers and the trip was finished on the G. J. R. As the young athlete came down from the station the inhabitants of our village clustered on the sidewalks to get a glimpse of the machine and its rider. It could only be a glimpse, as he passed so quickly; but it was sufficient to show that bicycling is not only a speedy and useful mode of locomotion, but also a healthful, graceful and attractive exercise: fitted to develop the muscle, and affording a pleasant and economical means of traversing a country and making one's self familiar with its topography and scenery. Mr. Olmsted intends to spend several days in visiting his friends here, and his frequent appearance on our streets, while making the bicycle more familiar to us will not render it less interesting. Should some of our youthful citizens be induced to adopt this pleasant and useful recreation we think they will not regret it.

As Others See Us.

From a letter contributed to the Clyde, N. Y., *Times*, by Mr. J. G. Corrigan, who lately spent several weeks in this village, describing the mineral resources of this section, we take the following reference to our rising village:—

"Before closing this letter I may add a short description of the village of Madoc, which is the centre of trade for this district. It has only a population of some 1,200 inhabitants, but in regard to the appearance of its public and private buildings, and the amount of business transacted, it eclipses much larger and older towns. The business street is built up principally with handsome three-story brick blocks, and the business places are kept in a style that would compare favorably with many city houses. There are five churches in the place, three of them being elegant new structures that would be no discredit to city congregations. There are three large, well-kept hotels, each of them being three-story buildings. The private residences are mostly of a superior kind for a village, brick and stone being the principal material used. A fine two-story brick model school building was erected a couple of years ago at a cost of about $7,000. There is a private banking house, grain warehouses, and every convenience for any amount of business being carried on. The NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, published by J. R. Orr, is a live eight-page sheet, has a well-equipped office, enjoys a good advertising patronage, and has a large circulation. Two trains each way daily run between this village and Belleville, and two mails daily come in and go out. Moira Lake, a beautiful sheet of water about eight miles long by four wide, is situated within two miles of the village, and is a very pleasant resort during the hot summer months. Altogether the place has a live, go-ahead appearance, and whether for pleasure or information, I know of no place where your readers could go and spend a few weeks to better advantage."

ALONG THE LINE.

THE T. AND O. RAILWAY UNDER ACTIVE CONSTRUCTION.

There is probably no subject of a public nature in which the large body of our readers in this neighborhood are more deeply interested than in the construction of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. This road, it is true, has passed through various changes since the inception of the project, and it is scarcely to be wondered at if a number of people are found, even now that active work on the road has commenced, who look on the undertaking with various misgivings and distrust. It should be remembered, however, that "great bodies move slowly,"—that a work of such magnitude as the building of a railway from Toronto to Ottawa through such a country as the above line has to pass, is no airy undertaking, but carries with it a degree of responsibility that requires the wisest and most deliberate consideration, in order that not only the projectors but the country may be spared from unnecessary loss. We do not know what the future of this road may be—a prediction on this point at the present time would be too serious a risk for our reputation—but we shall endeavor, nevertheless, to keep our readers posted on the actual progress of the work now that the building of the road has commenced.

On Tuesday, availing himself of the kindness and courtesy of one of the contractors, Mr. Parr, a representative of the REVIEW took a trip with that gentleman over nearly the whole of that portion of road under contract between Madoc and Bridgewater. The large amount of work that has already been done since the turning of the first sod a little over three weeks ago was a matter of much surprise, and proved conclusively that the contractors are men of push and energy, and thoroughly well versed in the necessities of the task before them. At the present time they are employing an average of about 100 men, although over that number have been at work at one time since commencing operations. There are in addition about 15 teams employed. Work was commenced near the road running south past the cemetery, and one gang is now working west through Mr. H. Seymour's property towards the corporation limits to form a connection with the Grand Junction. Both heavy "cuts" and "fills" are here encountered, but considerably harder ones are being met with by the gang on the east side of the road, through Mr. Wareham Tuller's property, one cut of nearly 10 feet deep being composed of heavy, solidly packed stones, which makes the work very hard. A "fill" is being made which will be about 200 yards in length and over 20 feet at the deepest part. A much larger one, however, will be encountered in the rear of Mr. W. H. Tuller's. From here the line runs easterly through Messrs. Dingman, Feeney, Brooks and Dougan's properties to a point on the Bridgewater road about five miles from this village, where it crosses to the north side of the road and continues thus to Black Creek.

The latest arrivals on the road, the "French gang," are at work in the heavy swamp across lot 2, 10th concession, and our visit was also extended to them. The gang is composed of 31 men, who were brought up from Quebec a couple of weeks ago by Mr. Parr, and are as fine, strapping and muscular a set of young men as the most exacting "boss" could wish to see. Their work at present is no light task, clearing a track the requisite width, through a swamp which with heavy timber, thick underbrush and network of fallen logs is almost impassable, yet they have a system and regularity in their work that the uninitiated would scarcely think of. They do all their logging and stumping by hand themselves, as it would be an impossibility to get a horse or yoke of oxen in the place, and some idea of their ability may be gained when we say that although they only commenced the work a week ago last Saturday they have already cut their way through and cleared upwards of a mile. Two or three go ahead and clear a slight opening in the underbrush; then come the axemen who fell the trees and chop them and all fallen logs up into regular lengths; then another squad of underbrushers; then a gang of loggers who remove every piece of timber and pile it on either side, and lastly the ditchers, no small job either considering that the ground is thick with sunken roots. They work away quietly and steadily, however, each man in his place, and saying scarcely a word. In this respect at least their example might profitably be followed by similar gangs of our Canadian workmen. Only one or two of their number speak English.

In addition to the first five miles Messrs. Wood and Parr have secured the contract all the way to Bridgewater. The latter gentleman informed us on the way that they expect to have the road in good shape by the last of November, although some of the heavy cuts through solid rock, which will require to be blasted out, will probably not be finished till during the winter. Workmen are plentiful at present, the supply exceeding the demand, but in a few weeks, Mr. Parr informed us, they would probably put on an additional fifty or seventy-five men.

A Variety of Girls.

"An advertiser in the Stirling *News-Argus* wants a 'domestic girl.' What kind of girls do they have around Stirling any way?" So says the Madoc *Review*. The excessive curiosity of the *Review* as to Stirling and its domestic affairs has many times proved too strong for control. Hitherto the *News-Argus* has passed it over, trusting not to be quizzed so much in the future, but as our neighbor wilfully persists, it shall have some satisfaction, so it shall. We have several kinds of girls around Stirling—light complexioned, dark, mixed, some that walk, some that go on wheels, some cut on the bias, right-angled, square shouldered, beautiful, *vice versa*, passable, high-toned, meek, cordial, domestic, undomesticated, banged, pull-backed, tall, short, trimmed, plain, foreign, local, cultivated, *vice versa*, imported, entertaining, *vice versa*, taxed, free, loving, *vice versa*, excruciating, *vice versa*, wasp-waisted, *vice versa*, small-footed, *vice versa*, kissable, *vice versa*, huggable, *vice versa*, dancing, rollicking, romping, skating, money-making, *vice versa*, cheap, dear, sweet, sour, plump, slight—in fact a general assortment. Anything more you want to know?—*News-Argus*.

FARMERS!

Before you purchase your

Machine Oil

Call and examine our

"EXTRA LARDINE,"

For Mowers and Reapers.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We keep constantly on hand a large and well-assorted stock of Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Groceries, etc., all of which we offer at prices that defy competition.

D. C. CLARKE.

CLOTHING.

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

STIRLING AND MADOC

PUMP FACTORY!

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

Saved.

The wind is spent and the gale is past,
And the morning sun shine forth at last;
It shines on a strip of yellow sand,
And a good ship sinking in sight of land.

Over her deck and her battered side
Lazily washes the ebbing tide;
Out of the struggle and deadly strife
Lo! nothing saved but a baby life.

A wee frail thing is the one poor waif,
A wee frail thing to be sound and safe;
But all forgotten its brief alarms,
It gayly crows in the stranger arms.

A sailor looks at the little form—
"'Tis a tiny craft to have stemmed the storm!"
He sighs a bit as he bends him low,
And his thoughts fly back to the long ago.

Just such a babe on his young wife's breast,
With clinging fingers his own caressed;
Just such another—but where is he?
Wrecked on the voyage of life, maybe.

Is this but spared that in years to come
It may drift away from its heavenly home?
The baby laughs as his boy once did;
Ah! Will it be so? Nay, God forbid!

The sailor's hand has a gentle touch
For the sake of the lad he loved so much;
And soft from his lips are the words that fall:
"God bless the children—God keep them all!"

HOW WE GOT MARRIED.

Curate's Story.

It is curious to reflect how the majority of married couples may be said to have *drifted* into the wedded state. Some chance meeting, some trifling circumstances, is in many cases the commencement of an acquaintance that ripens into a life-long union.

"That not impossible she
Who shall command my heart and me."

is rarely (save in France) introduced to us in orthodox form as our future wife. We tumble on our fate unexpectedly in nine cases out of ten; a visit to a country-house; a journey by a public conveyance—all these may be the first steps on the road that leads us into the proverbial "lane which has no turning."

We sheltered a young lady from a shower of hail, at a flower show, and little thought then that she was the future Mrs. Brown. When we assisted that old gentleman and his daughter at the railway-station nothing was further from our thoughts than matrimony; yet in another twelve months that young lady was standing beside us in the full glory of white satin and orange-blossoms. As for accidents, if I met with one by road or rail, and was conveyed to private house for recovery (people always are in novels), I should, if a single man, fully expect that a beautiful daughter of the house would undertake the post of sick-nurse, and eventually become my wife.

After all, it was through an accident that I did get married. Not the orthodox fall from a horse, or injury from a train, but an accident of another kind. Twenty years ago I went to my first curacy. I was young, then, and, except for my school and university career, had never left home before. I found myself terribly lonely at first, at Martin-on-Sands. It was a dull, respectable little watering-place, on the east coast, with the usual row of white houses and green blinds, facing the sea, the usual "esplanade," the usual little shops where shell ornaments were sold. It was an intensely quiet place; its inhabitants proudly boasted that "no excursionists ever came there;" indeed, there was nothing to attract them. There are two types of English seaside resorts: the gay and the noisy, where donkeys, bands and negroes flourish, and the quiet spots, like Martin-on-Sands, where existence is peaceful, not to say stagnant.

People with large families came to us during the summer and autumn, lodgings and provisions being reasonable, and the sands affording capital play-ground for the children; but the town was not a lively residence at the best of times. The vicar was an old man, greatly afflicted with gout, and the chief work of the parish devolved on his curate; but there was not very arduous toil for either of us. Most of the townspeople had realized the Wise Man's wish, and possessed "neither poverty nor riches." Except season visitors, we had few gentry among us, small lodging-house keepers, shop-keepers and fisher-folk making up the bulk of our population. At the same time we had hardly any actual poor. The fishers were, as a class, quiet, hard working people, and seemed able to earn enough to keep themselves and families in fair comfort. Of course there was the usual routine of parish work, church services and school, sick and aged people to visit, but I found my time certainly not too well filled. Mr. Gray, the incumbent, disliked any thing new, and would not have permitted any additions to the usual rounds of my parochial labors; so I found plenty of leisure in which to be dull. We were a large, merry family at home, and sometimes, sitting by myself in my lodgings, evening-time went slowly enough. A few months after my instalment in my new post, I succeeded in persuading a married sister to come to Martin-on-Sands with her children. This was, indeed, a pleasant change for me, and nearly every evening I used to go round to her lodgings to enjoy a chat with her and a romp with the children, with whom I was a great favorite.

One dark autumn evening I had started out later than usual—a visit to a sick man had detained me—but I was anxious to not omit my usual call, as Helen was to return to London the next day. I hurried along the neat row of houses which formed the aristocratic quarter of our town, and rapped at the well-known door. "You need not announce me," I said, passing the neat maid-servant; "I am expected;" and I hurried up stairs. Just outside the drawing-room door lay a large black fur rug, which I had never observed before. As I looked at it the idea struck me that I might make a brilliant entrance into the room on this farewell visit. It was past seven o'clock; all the children would be assembled in the drawing-room after their tea. I would enter in the character of a bear. Wrapping myself in the rug, I opened the door and crawled in on all-fours, emitting sundry growling sounds. A scream greeted me—that was to be expected, but in place of laughter that ought to have succeeded it, I was terrified to hear a shrill female voice, certainly not Helen's, exclaiming, "Thieves! Murder! Rose! Maria! help, help!"

Stunned for a moment, I hastily began to disengage the bear-dress; and when I got the length of my knees with my hand free, I, to my dismay, found myself in a strange room, with two strange ladies standing opposite; one young and very pretty, the other a much older one, who stood intrenched behind a chair, in which she had doubtless been peacefully dozing until disturbed by my abrupt entry. It must have been a shock to her to be awoke from tranquil repose by the sight of a strange animal crawling in at the door, nor was discovery that the animal was a strange man likely to reassure her. As for myself—a German author has noted in his diary that at a certain date he "behaved as a fool"—I certainly passed a similar mental verdict upon myself. I had evidently entered a wrong house by mistake, and played what looked like a practical joke on an entire stranger. It was a dignified and pleasant position for the curate of the parish to find himself in! If the story spread to the rector's ears! Mr. Gray was a starched specimen of the old school of frigid politeness, who abominated levity of demeanor, and I am sure would not have crawled on all-fours had his life depended upon it. I was young and shy, and my absurd position was no joke to me. As soon as I could find breath, I essayed to explain matters to the frightened and irate old lady. I apologized most humbly for my intrusion, explaining my mistake; but my efforts were ill-received. I found my ally, however, in the shape of the sweet-looking girl, who endeavored to mollify the old lady's wrath, accepted my apologies smilingly, and joined me in every possibly way in trying to sooth her angry relative.

"It's all a mistake, auntie," she whispered. "Don't you see it's Mr. Morley, our curate?"

"And more shame for him to play such a vulgar, ungentlemanly trick!" retorted the old dame, not to be so easily mollified.

"Madam, you cannot think I intended to alarm you thus," I stammered, wishing I could sink into the floor. "I unfortunately mistook the house; I was intending to make a little diversion for my nephews and nieces."

"Is there not a number on my door, sir? Could you not have ascertained that you had entered the right house before commencing this buffoonery? Very unbecoming for a clergyman in any case, in my judgment."

"O, auntie!" whispered the young lady, her face flushing. Then, turning to me, she said, gently, "My aunt is not strong, and this has startled her; but I am sure the mistake was quite accidental on your part."

How grateful I felt to her for those kind words!

"Sir," said the old lady, eying me severely through her spectacles, "as my niece appears to know you, and states that you are the curate of this parish, I suppose I am bound to acquit you of intentions of robbery, which your extraordinary conduct at first suggested. At the same time it is difficult to understand any gentleman in your position exhibiting himself, even to juvenile relatives, in the foolish, the undignified manner in which you entered this room. I should have imagined that Mr. Gray would have selected an assistant of less levity of character. My nerves have received a severe shock, and as you are now aware that this is not the house you intended to visit, perhaps you will leave us."

I blundered through a few more apologies, and went out terribly crestfallen, though the young lady bowed and smiled as we parted. Evidently she was not offended.

Helen received the news of my adventure with peals of laughter.

"Charlie, Charlie! that you should have selected old Mrs. Piggot of all people to play this trick upon! You are an unlucky fellow!"

"Do you know the old lady, then?"

"Only by repute. She comes here every year, and has often lodged with my landlady. She is really a kind-hearted old soul, I believe, but has a very crusty old temper."

"I can vouch for that," I answered ruefully.

"O, if I had only been there!" cried Helen, going off into fresh peals of laughter. "Poor, dear Charlie crawling in, and old Mrs. Piggot's wrath—what an introduction to one of your parishioners! I wonder if the old lady will ever forgive you."

She did one day. Probably the reader guesses the sequel of my story. I made Helen call on the offended dame next day, and she succeeded in making my peace so well that I was allowed to present my apologies in person afterwards.

Then I called occasionally; of course on each occasion seeing Miss Rose, the old lady's niece. Then, as Fate willed it, Mrs. Piggot fell ill, and took a fancy to winter at Martin-on-Sands. Of course Rose and I met frequently during these months. A friendship grew up between us; friendship often ripens into deeper feelings. Just a year after my abrupt entrance into Mrs. Piggot's drawing-room I married my Rose. The old lady agreed at last—I think she had her doubts about my steadiness of conduct but, although only a curate, I had a comfortable private income to offer Rose, who had hitherto been a pensioner, on her aunt, and this circumstances may have weighed in my favor.

It is a long time since our wedding-day; but as I look back I feel grateful to the accident which was so instrumental in bestowing upon me the sweetest and dearest wife that ever blessed a man's home.

At the same time I would not advise my readers to enter strange houses wrapped in rugs, on the chance of finding another Rose.

A Business Girl.

The following "good one" is told at the expense of a dentist located not far from Ovid. A young lady, while under the influence of an anæsthetic, had four teeth extracted. As she was a very handsome "subject" the dentist, who was an unmarried man, could not resist the temptation of stealing a kiss for every tooth he extracted. The young girl was not so much under the influence, however, as he thought, and decided to be even with him, and so arising from the chair she said she had forgotten her purse, but would send the amount, $2, the next day by a friend. The following day the friend went to the office and presented the dentist with a bill from his fair customer, in which she gave him credit for extracting four teeth, $2, and charged $1 each for the four kisses, and added: "Please remit the balance, $2." He paid the bill. There's a business girl for you!

The Basis of Life Insurance.

Popular Science Monthly for August.

Life insurance is based upon the theory that there is a law of mortality governing life; that is to say, that at all ages from birth to the utmost limits of life a certain proportion of individuals will die during fixed periods. Not that the precise duration of an individual life can be predicted, but that the ratio of deaths out of large aggregates will remain the same under similar conditions. This conception, so self-evident today, was slow to dawn upon the human mind. Ancient pagan belief, various forms of superstition, as well as theology, all assumed life to be under the special control of a mysterious and arbitrary power. The conviction that it is subject to laws, as unalterable as those that govern the physical universe, has only gained ground within a comparatively recent period. Nor could such a view assert itself until mathematics and statistics had reached a certain degree of perfection; for previous to that, the law of averages and probabilities, as applicable to social problems, could not be understood.

Even after science had taken the initiative, and formulated the law upon such data as were accessible, a long period elapsed before steps were taken to apply its principles to practical ends. The conditions of society were as yet too unsettled, property and life too insecure, to permit such experiments. Not until after the middle of the eighteenth century did the desire to provide for widows, orphans, and other dependents, become so general as to lead to the establishment of a life-insurance society in London.

Since then the system has been steadily perfected, and has grown to considerable dimensions all over the civilized world. At present more than 600,000 lives are insured in the United States alone; and the usefulness of the institution is only beginning to be properly appreciated. In view of this fact, and of the general interest that co-operative enterprises are attracting just now, it may be well to point out that life insurance must be reckoned among the grandest and most successful efforts ever attempted in that direction. It has, moreover, a century's experience to attest the strictly scientific principles upon which it rests. Such an institution well deserves to be better and more generally understood; but, however large the number directly interested, it is strange how few have correct notions about it. This is probably attributable to the character of the literature on the subject, which, addressed to specialists, employ many technical terms, or, intended for soliciting agents, contains mere platitudes. Thus the impression prevails that it is either too dry or veiled in too much mystery to deserve the attention of even the educated classes.

It will be the aim of these articles, while giving an outline of the origin and history of mortality-tables, the results attained, and an explanation of the practical working of the whole system, to present it in so plain and popular a manner as to be readily understood by every intelligent reader.

ORIGIN OF LIFE INSURANCE.—Among the nations of antiquity, the Romans were the first to make an effort to arrive at a law of mortality. To this they were led indirectly by their highly developed system of jurisprudence. It became necessary at times to fix the value of life-estates, i. e., property owned during lifetime only, without the right of alienation or bequest, and to do so the probability of life had to be estimated. It appears that the method in common use was about equivalent to assuming that all persons who attain the age of thirty would certainly live to the age of sixty, and then certainly die. This purely arbitrary assumption was probably accepted by jurists as the simple solution of a difficult problem.

A great improvement was introduced by the Prætorian Prefect Ulpianus, one of the most eminent of Roman jurists. He published a table of morality, in which a distinction was made between the different ages, and the probable number of years of life for each given. The rate of mortality assumed for the middle ages approximates to that probably prevalent previous to the seventeenth century. Whether this table was based upon actual observation or was purely speculative is not settled; but, if its estimates were correct, the chances of life above sixty years were very poor indeed among the Romans. However, these early efforts do not seem to have exercised any influence toward a proper investigation of the subject, and, having been forgotten, they only possess a passing interest for us.

The real germs from which life insurance ultimately developed were life-annuities. These latter derived their name from a Neapolitan adventurer, Tonti, who came to Paris in 1653, in the reign of Louis XIV. He formed associations based upon the agreement that members should pay a certain sum of money into a fund, which was to be managed by him and other founders. The interest on this capital was annually divided among the surviving members, and, as their number grew smaller, their income became larger from time to time, until eventually the last survivor enjoyed the whole annual proceeds, which often were considerable. An instance is given of a widow who died in France in 1726, at the age of ninety-six, as the last survivor of a tontine society, having an income of 79,000 francs; her husband had been a surgeon, and had paid 300 francs for her membership in the association.

Dumb Animals.

We often speak of the "dumb animals," and in one sense horses and dogs and cats are dumb; they can make their feelings known to us partly by sound and partly by action; but they have no articulate means of expressing their thoughts to man, and apparently have only an imperfect power of communication with each other. That there is a power of communication few will doubt. I remember upon one occasion walking up Cader Idris, and observing a sheep standing by himself, apparently as sentenil; when he saw me he uttered a sound which I can only describe as a whistle, and running off at full speed was joined by his companions at a short distance, and fled likewise. I have seen also a jackdaw in the midst of a congregation of rooks apparently being tried for some misdemeanor. First Jack made a speech, which was answered by a general cawing of the rooks; this subsiding, Jack again took up his parable and the rooks in their turn replied in chorus. After a time the business, whatever it was, appeared to be settled satisfactorily; if Jack was on trial as he seemed to be, he was honorably acquitted by acclamation, for he went to his home in the towers of Ely Cathedral, and the rooks also went their way.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Some Chaps Who Had a Dollar or Two.

Thousands of men have envied Astor, Stewart, Vanderbilt, Mackey, Keene, Gould and the fellows who can buy strawberries at $1 per box, but the richest of them are mere vagrants when compared to some of the ancients. There was Ninus, for instance. He was the son of Nimrod the old hunter, who made lions scratch for holes and the tigers take to ditches. Old Nin left his boy about £130,000,000 in cash, besides 120,000 cattle, a piece of land about as big as Arkansas, and 14,000 likely slaves. There were no lawyers in those days who made a specialty of breaking wills and gobbling estates, and young Ninus quietly took possession and cast about for some plan to keep himself out of the poor house. He was considered a poor young man, and had he been seen lugging his girl to an ice-cream saloon or riding out in a livery rig, his friends would have said he would bring up in a garret. By a lucky capture of territory from the Assyrians, together with 20,000 slaves, 125,000 cattle, ten waggon loads of silver and jewels, and a few other trifles, Ninus walked up the social ladder until big-bugs asked after his wife and babies and he could lose three games of billiards without wondering if the owner of the saloon would take a "stand off." He was worth £350,000,000 when he died, and yet for the last five years of his life he went without mutton, because the price had raised to three cents per pound.

The heiress with a $50,000 bank account considers herself some pumpkins, but what a three-cent-piece she would have been alongside of Queen Semiramis! She not only had the lucre left by Ninus, but in ten years she had increased it four-fold. Just multiply £350,000,000 by two and you have the amount of her bank balance, to say nothing of jewels and clothing and furniture and palaces and slaves and cattle. Had she sold out and cleaned up she could have drawn her little cheque for about £700,000,000. She didn't worry about where her spring bonnet was to come from, and when a new style of dress goods came out she didn't sit up nights for fear some neighbor would secure a pattern first. While she made things lively for her enemies she was soft on her friends. She gave her waiting maid half a million dollars in a lump for dressing her hair in a new style, and she tossed the same amount to her dressmaker as a reward for the excellent fit of one particular dress. One day when she saw a poor old man travelling the highway on foot she presented him with 500 asses to ride on, and insisted on his accepting £50,000 to pay his toll and tavern bills.

Cyrus, King of Persia from the year 538 to 580, had some little change to begin with, and in ten years he could draw his cheque for £500,000,000. He didn't haggle over the price of a slave when a man came to buy, but presented him with 1,000. He at one time owned 30,000 horses, 40,000 cattle, 200,000 sheep, 15,000 asses and 25,000 slaves, and when he got tired of a palace costing £1,000,000 he gave it away to some poor washwoman with seven children to support. He one day sat down to a dinner which had cost £30,000, and in the afternoon he went on a £50,000 drunk. The police didn't run him in, or he would doubtless have insisted on paying a fine of £20,000 and presenting his Honor with a corner house and lot in the toniest part of Babylon.

King Menes was another well-heeled man. It was too much trouble to count his cash, and so he weighted it. One day when an old friend asked him for the loan of a few dollars until Saturday night he sent him a procession of sixty asses, each animal with 150 pounds of gold coin. He paid £100,000 for a bird which could whistle, the same for a trick dog, and he had such a fondness for white oxen that he shelled out £25,000 apiece for them, and at one time had a drove of 2,000. When he got out with the boys he made thing lively. During one spree in his city of Memphis, he gave away £500,000, and he didn't get dead drunk at that. At one time he had 600,000 gold chains, 1,000,000 finger rings, 100,000 costly swords, 300,000 daggers, and land only known how many fish-lines, jack-knives and tobacco-boxes. His wife had £1,000,000 a year in pin money, and when his eldest son went up to Thebes to see the elephant, he was followed by 500 friends, 1,000 slaves, 2,000 horses and £500,000 for fare, checks and beer-money.

BLUE BLOODS.

What They are Saying and Doing.

THE late Lord Hatherley as a Judge was patience and courtesy itself, and would sit through case after case without once interrupting counsel.

THE Empress of Russia now suffers less, it is said, from alternate fits of nervous excitement and depression than previously. She appeared a few days back at a state dinner at Peterhof, and in the evening walked with some guests through the grounds to enjoy a cool breeze from the Baltic.

OWING to the death of Lady Mildred Hope and the illness of Mr. Harwood, the annual dinner of the contributors to the London "*Saturday Review*, which has taken place at the Trafalgar, Greenwich, on the second Saturday in July for a quarter of a century, was not held this year.

THE head of the MacMahon family in France, the Marquis MacMahon, was recently married at the Chateau de Sulley, near Autun, where the Marshal Duke de Magenta was born, to Mlle. de Vogue, daughter of the ex-French Ambassador to Vienna. The Irish papers mention with pride that four officers of Irish origin were present—Marshal MacMahon in full uniform; Lieut. Patrick MacMahon, his eldest son (Chasseurs a Pied); Lieut. Emanuel MacMahon, his second son (Infantis); and Lieut. MacEahon (Eighth Dragoons), the happy bridegroom, all tall, strong and vigorous representatives of the family of Brian Boroihme, to which they belong.

The London *Economist* warns investors against lending more money to Queensland. With a population of 226,000 she has a debt of $66,000,000; and while that of New South Wales is but $120 per head of her population, Queensland's is $292 per head. Her resources are much inferior to those of New South Wales.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

In the recent very hot weather a ton of ice daily kept the temperature of the House of Commons down to 75°.

THE Australasian wheat yield for 1880-81 shows an average yield per acre of 9.84 bushels as against 13.29 last year.

A young man of 19 and a girl of 16, arm-in-arm, jumped from the seventh story of an old palace in Naples to commit suicide. The young man was killed and the young girl lit upon her feet. They were lovers.

IN Edinburgh a shipowner of Glasgow has accepted a tender of $25,000 from the Caledonian Railway Company on account of injuries received in a collision in September last.

AN Iowa husband on going home found his wife carousing with four men. He adroitly got the five offenders into five separate room, locked the doors, and then thrashed them soundly, one by one.

A dying thief was compassionately released from the Rhode Island State prison, and sent to pass his remaining days at home in Providence; but before his death he crawled out and robbed seven houses.

THE inventor of the modern bicycle and tricycle, Mr. Sames Starley, who was a gardener in early life, has just died in England. He gave to the world the "spider wheel," which is said to have made a complete revolution in the wheel.

A vengeful Illinois farmer has commenced 9,000 suits against a railroad company for failing to keep axes and saws, as ordered by law in that number of cars. The aggregate penalty would be $1,800,000 if the prosecution proved successful, and the complainant would receive half.

THE recent Windsor review in England is regarded as the most memorable event in the history of the volunteer movement, which dates back some thirty years ago, and mainly owed its existence to the London *Times*.

UNDER the new Khedivial decree abolishing slavery in Egypt, domestic slavery in future will be rendered impossible. Families possessing slaves now are not to be deprived or their property in them, but no new slaves are to be admitted.

THE actress who was engaged to ride in a circus procession as the most beautiful woman in America has been discharged, and she now threatens to sue the manager, not for the $30 a week which was to be her actual pay, but for the $10,000 prize which in his advertisements he awarded her.

PEOPLE should avoid, as far as possible, being run over by railway cars. An empty platform car weighs 18,000 pounds; an empty box car, 20,000 pounds; a passenger car 36,000 pounds and sometimes more; and an average locomotive, 80,000 pounds. A single pair of car wheels weigh 500 pounds.

IN the St. Louis Post Office is employed a man with a phenomenal memory. He was taken on in the mailing division about eighteen months ago and given the lowest position. He has several times been promoted on account of his good record, and at his last examination gave evidence of his close application and phenomenal memory. It is customary for the examiner to name the Post Offices in a certain amount of territory, and require the examinee to give the location. In this case the employee was examined on the Post Offices of Missouri, of which there are 1,790. He did not need to be questioned, but without prompting named every Post Office in the State and the county in which it is situated, and without missing or mistaking a Post Office or a county, and did this in thirty minutes.

A recent traveller in equatorial Africa says: "Lions are one of the dangers between Zanzibar and the great lakes. They sometimes hunt game in packs of six to eight. Lions never venture to attack the adult elephant, and even avoid the buffalo, unless they are more than two to one. In general they do not attack caravans, and never in daytime. At most a hungry lion may spring upon and carry off a straggler while passing through the brakes and jungles. But it is otherwise at night. When lion a scents the caravan from afar, particularly if it contains goats or beasts of burden, they approach and announce their vicinity by terrific roars. Nevertheless in a well-enclosed camp there is no danger; the lions never attempt to clear the obstacles, and marksmen from behind the palisades can pick them off with almost unfailing aim. There is danger only when the camp is not completely enclosed, or when those inside go out to attack them."

TRICHIENSIS has made its appearance on a large scale in a number of German villages, but not in consequence of eating American pork. In Hettstedt, in the region of the Mansfeld Mountains, a butcher who had killed two hogs had only one of them submitted to the usual official inspection, and now the result of selling the pork that was not examined is that nearly 150 persons are terribly ill, with few chances of recovery. In this same village trichienis appeared in an extremely virulent and fatal form in 1863, a large number of persons dying of it; and it is said that systematic study of the disease, and the collection of statistics in connection with it, took their start there. At the same time reports are published concerning a wedding that was recently solemnised in the village of Alfalter. Nearly two hundred guests from various parts of the surrounding country ate of the blood and liver sausages that were served there, and they have, with few exceptions, been prostrated. Among the sick are the bridal couple.

PROF. BARRET tells in *Nature* the story of a family in Derbyshire, every member of which is able to read thoughts committed to paper without seeing the paper, or touching or even seeing the writer. A scientific committee is about to investigate the facts, or alleged facts, for which he answers. The family is that of a Nonconformist minister, the Rev. Mr. Creery of Baxton. He answers for it that there is neither deception nor conjuring; the children do get "intuitions," which enable them—how they do not know—to guess what other people are thinking about. Meanwhile the savans who have hitherto investigated what is called mind-reading declare it to be simply muscle-reading. Few people can so control their muscles as to hide the facts which an intelligent "reader" wishes to discover. It is interesting to remember in this connection that the most impassive of modern statesmen, whose face was a mask, could not prevent himself from revealing emotion in the twitchings of his hands.

BICYCLE EXERCISE.

Mr. Spoopendyke Purchases a Machine and Makes a Mile a Minute.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, hurrying up to his wife's room, "If you'll come down in the yard I've got a pleasant surprise for you."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, "what have you got, a horse?"

"Guess again," grinned Mr. Spoopendyke, "It's something like a horse."

"I know! It's a new parlor carpet. That's what it is!"

"No, it isn't, either. I said it's something like a horse; that is, it goes when you make it. Guess again."

"Is it paint for the kitchen walls?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, innocently.

"No it ain't, and it ain't a hogshead of stove blacking, nor it ain't a set of dining-room furniture, nor it ain't seven gross of stationary washtubs. Now guess again."

"Then it must be some lace curtains for the sitting-room windows. Isn't that just splendid?" and Mrs. Spoopendyke patted her husband on both cheeks and danced up and down with delight.

"It's a bicycle, that's what it is!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "I bought it for exercise and I'm going to ride it. Come down and see me."

"Well, ain't I glad," ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You ought to have more exercise, and if ther e's exercise in anything it's in a bicycle. Do let's see it!"

Mr. Spoopendyke conducted his wife to the yard and descanted at length on the merits of the machine.

"In a few weeks I'll be able to make a mile a minute," he said, as he steadied the apparatus against the clothes post and prepared to mount. "Now, you watch me go to the end of this path."

He got a foot into one treadle and went head first into a flower patch, the machine on top with a prodigious crash.

"Hadn't you better tie it up to the post until you get on?" suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Leave me alone, will ye!" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, struggling to an even keel, "I'm doing most o' this myself. Now you hold on and keep your mouth shut, it takes a little practice, that's all."

Mr. Spoopendyke mounted again and scuttled along four or five feet and flopped over on the grass plat.

"That's splendid!" commended his wife.

"You've got the idea already. Let me hold it for you this time."

"If you've got any extra-strength you hold your tongur, will yer?" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "It don't want any holding. It ain't alive. Stand back and give me room, now."

The third trial Mr. Spoopendyke ambled to the end of the path and went down all in a heap among the flower pots.

"That's just too lovely for anything!" proclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You made more'n a mile a minute that time!"

"Come and take it off!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke. "Help me up! Blast the bicycle!" and the worthy gentleman struggled and plunged aroud like a whale in shallow water.

Mrs. Spoopendyke assisted in righting him and brushed him off.

"I know where you make your mistake," said she. "The little wheel ought to go first like a buggy. Try it that way going back."

"Maybe you can ride this bicycle better than I can!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You know all about wheels! What you need now is a lantern in your mouth and ten minutes behind time to be the City Hall clock! Don't you see the big wheel has got to go first?"

"Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke "but I thought if you practiced with the little wheel at first you wouldn't have so far to fall."

"Who fell?" demanded Mr. Spoodendyke, "Didn't you see me step off? I tripped; that's all. Now you just watch me go back."

Once more Mr. Spoopendyke started in, but the big wheel turned around and looked him in the face, and then began to stagger.

"Look out!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke.

Mr. Spoopendyke wrenched away and kicked and struggled, but it was of no avail. Down he came, and the bicycle was a hopeless wreck.

"What'd ye want to yell for?" he shrieked. "Couldn't ye keep your mouth shut? What d'ye think y'are, anyhow, a fog horn? Dod gast the measly bicycle!" and Mr. Spoopendyke hit it a kick that folded him up like a bolt of muslin.

"Never mind, my dear," counselled Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I'm afraid the exercise was too violent, anyhow, and I'm rather glad you broke it."

"I s'pose so," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "There's $60 gone."

"Don't worry, love. I'll go without the carpet and curtains, and the paint will do well enough in the kitchen. Let me rub you with arnica."

But Mr. Spoodendyke was too deeply grieved by his wife's conduct to accept any office at her hands, preferring to punish her by letting his wounds smart rather than to get well, and thereby relieve her of any anxiety she brought on herself by acting so outrageously under the circumstances.

Great Britain has taken steps which must tend to depress the brigand market. She has made a formal announcement that she will advance no more money to ransom British travellers who may be captured by robbers. The news will, of coarse, be heard with alarm and disgust by professional brigands throughout the world; for the opposite British practice, of course, made the kidnapping business thrive. Exactly what effect, however, the new decision will have on the trade cannot yet be predicted. The private Britor of moderate means will, perhaps, be astounded and made anxious by this published intention of his Government to abandon him to his captors when he goes travelling in Sicily and Turkey. On the other hand, the official Briton, who is excepted from the rule, is perhaps not much to be congratulated, since the brigands may turn all their unwelcome attentions to him, instead of distributing them impartially as heretofore. Whether John Bull's pressure on the brigand market will permanently succeed remains to be seen.

It is estimated that the amount insured against fire with leading offices in England forming what is known as the Tariff Association, exceeds $10,000,000,000, and there is an outcry against their profits.

FRANCE IN NORTH AFRICA.

An English Judgment Upon Her Designs Against Tripoli.

Pall Mall Gazette.

When the French unceremoniously transferred the suzerainty of Tunis from the Ottoman empire to the French republic the Porte, fearing that Tunis was but the first leaf of the artichoke, dispatched some regiments to Tripoli and took some feeble measures to defend that province against a further development of the civilizating mission of France. Dispatches have been exchanged between Paris and Constantinople which, to say the least, have not been calculated to allay ill-feeling. They are almost divertingly disingenuous. The Parisian *Tartuffe* assures the Porte that as France answers for order in Tunis there can be no necessity for any anxiety as to the safety of the Tripolitan frontier; the Turkish government replies that the troops have only been sent to discourage agitation and restore tranquillity in Tripoli. The sultan, indignant at the conquest of Tunis, refuses to admit M. Tissot to a parting interview, and the French ambassabor quits Constantinople vowing that such an insult shall not pass unavenged. In Tripoli the Turks are reviewing their troops, arming the Arabs, and strengthening their position against French attack. The Arabs bitterly incensed against the advance of the French, hail with enthusiasm the prospect of Turkish assistance in the coming struggle, and there is no doubt that the whole of the Arab tribes from Morocco to the Red Sea would gladly seize any opportunity to strike a blow at the encroaching Frank. The French maintain that all the insurrections in Tunis and Algeria originate in Tripoli. All the religious chiefs of the African Mussulmans reside there, and from thence keep up a constant communication with the Soudan on the one side, and Kairwan, Tebessa, and Morocco on the other. To crush the Arab revolt it is necessary, they maintain, to strike at the headquarters of Arab fanaticism, and it would seem that they are preparing to act on this conviction.

If France invades Tripoli she invades the Ottaman empire. She never recognized Tunis as Turkish; but Tripoli, even M. St. Hilaire admits to be part and parcel of the sultan's dominions. To cross the frontier of Tripoli is to go to war with Turkey. The Turkish troops in Tripoli, who are under the orders of one Hussein, a gentleman who received his military education in France, and was wounded in the French ranks at Weissenburg and Reichshofen, will not acquiesce without resistance in the advance of the French army. They will fire, if only in protest, and then the Porte, invoking the principle of the integrity of the empire, will appeal to all the European powers to defend its outlying province against aggression. The eastern question will be once more brought to the front, and the powers will have to decide what course they will pursue. Outside the French foreign office there are probably not two opinions as to the demerits of the French case against the Porte. An attack upon Tripoli would outrage international law, violate treaties to which France has affixed her signature, and seriously endanger the general peace. But although all the powers may agree as to the lawlessness of the French advance in Africa, it by no means follows that all of them would be willing to put a veto upon that advance. On the contrary, its very lawlessness may secure the assent of powers anxious for precedents for similar enterprises in Europe and in Asia. If France is allowed to invade Tripoli, what objection can be taken to a Russian invasion of Armenia or an Austrian advance to Salonica? Nor is the desire to see established another precedent for the high-handed spoliation of Turkish territory the only motive which may lead some of the powers to refuse to place an imperative veto upon French designs of conquest. It is so obviously to the interest of Germany to encourage France to plunge further and still further into the Serbontan bog of African conquest that her refusal to unite with the other powers in checking the advance into Tripoli may be anticipated with some degree of certainty. It may, in fact, be taken for granted that if the French really go to war with Turkey they have not done so without coming to a preliminary understanding with Prince Bismarck. The German chancellor is said to have declared some time ago that he would willingly give France much more than Tunis if he could thereby purchase her friendship and direct her thoughts from the Rhine. If, therefore, France enters seriously upon the dismemberment of the Ottoman empire, there is not much probability of any united European action being taken to arrest her progress, so far, at least, as it is confined to Tripoli, England will protest energetically. Italy will support our protest. Russia may or may not. Germany and Austria will be silent, and France will be left free to plunge into an enterprise in which she has everything to lose and nothing to gain but the addition of many millions of Arab subjects to those whom she is already unable to control.

If the object of French ambition was merely the annexation of Tripoli, there is little prospect that her policy could have more serious consequences than the absorption of Tunis, if it were not for the possibility that the Turks may elect to fight. In that case the resistance of the Porte might bring about its final overthrow, and the partition of the Ottoman empire is not likely to be peacefully accomplished. France no doubt may be acquitted of any intention of forcing on the dissolution of Turkey. But the invation of Tripoli may precipitate such a catastrophe, and France, once being embarked on that enterprise, may not be able to draw back. It is well, therefore, that England and the other powers should face the possible contingencies of the immediate future in the east, and determine at what point their interests will render it necessary to intervene. There are points in the African dominion of the sultan to threaten which would compel England to enter the field, and the interests of both nations will be best served by making that fact clearly understood on both sides of the channel.

THE Commercial *Advertiser* asks: "Why don't Edison invent something that will illuminate the interior of the human body?" Can't you be satisfied with New York whisky?—*Boston Post*. Whisky, so far as our observation goes, illuminates the exterior, not the interior; but, of course, it may have a different effect in Boston, where men are so difficult to see through.

CELEBRATED PEOPLE.

THE Crown Prince and Princess received Dr. Schliemann with cordiality at Potsdam, when he carried his Trojan gifts to Berlin for the Gewerbe Museum.

THE Chief of the Mackenzie clan, whose mother was the Helen of Sir Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake," Mr. Keith William Stewart Mackenzie, died lately.

LORD DUDLEY, who is in bad health, has sub-let Blackmont Forest, which he leases from Lord Breadalbane, to Alsopp, the brewer, for $20,000 dollars the season.

THE Princess Bismarck, who has horses and carriages enough for a regiment, took a fancy to drive in the streets of Berlin in a growler the other day, and left her diamond brooch in it.

PRINCE BISMARCK has written a letter to an Italian statesman expressing his happiness that Germany and Italy are to-day allies as they were during the campaign of Sadowa and Custozza.

THE Duke of Sutherland is thought to appear more like a business man than a nobleman; he has regular features, blue eyes, bright complexion, short gray hair, tawny beard and moustache.

BISMARCK made hay while the sun shone when invalided in a country house in Denmark; he learned Danish without a grammar or master, with only the aid of a dictionary and some books in the language.

EVERYTHING at the Beaconsfield sale sold well, even down to the "pillow cases marked with the late Earl's coronet and cipher," and the "doyleys" and "tea cloths," which were eagerly bid for. According to the auctioneers, the lots fetched 100 per cent. more than they were intrinsically worth.

ADMIRAL BUTSKOFF, who holds a high official position in the Russian Ministry of Marine, has refused to sign a contract made with a well-known ship-building firm on the Neva for a new armor-clad frigate, because he deems the price excessive by 1,300,000 roubles. This refusal has created much comment at St. Petersburg.

ARCHDEACON LEAR, canon in residence at the cathedral at Salisbury, England, was lately the subject of a hoax borrowed from Theodore Hook, thirty people having been invited to lunch with him, and all sorts of goods ordered to be sent to his prebendal house, including three tons of coal, while two large schools were asked to present themselves at the same hour.

BISMARCK and the Sultan enjoy an occasional pipe with Turkish tobacco; the Czar, Alfonso, the Prince of Wales, and the ex-Queen Isabella prefer cigarettes; Cavour cigars are the favorites of King Humbert and the Pope; big porcelain pipes please Francis Joseph, and Emperor William; while Gravey and Gambetta eschew them all.

THE marriage of Miss Cavendish-Bentinck with Lord Glamis, eldest son of the Earl of Strathmore, recalls the mysterious chamber that is said to exist in Glamis Castle. What is contained in this chamber, and what is the secret connected with it, is known alone to the head of the family, his eldest son, and the factor of the estate. That there is a closed chamber is unquestionable; it has no windows, and it is reached through a hole in the ceiling. Equally unquestionable is it that there is a secret connected with it. "Were I Lady Glamis," says Henry Labouchere, "my husband would have little peace until he confided the secret to me."

CHISWICK House, the beautiful Italian villa of the Duke of Devonshire on the banks of the Thames, is to be pulled down. The house is historical as being the place where both Charles James Fox and George Canning died, and, by a strange coincidence, both statesmen died in the same room. Georgina, Duchess of Devonshire, known to milliners as the first wearer of the Gainsborough hat, here held court and ruled the politics of the hour. Hogarth was once a constant visitor at Chiswick House, and lies buried in the cemetery close to the garden wall. The celebrity given to Chiswick was by the Prince of Wales, who hired it for two seasons.

THE Earl of Onslow recently brought before the House of Lords the greatscandal of the city churches, as shown by the resent census in the *St. James's Gazette*—sixty-one in number, with an average attendance at the Sunday morning service of less than a hundred, two-thirds of this scanty number being officials and children. The total annual income is stated at upward of £41,-000, but that does not include residences, in many cases let for large sums. Lord Onslow proposes a Royal Commission; but the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, and Lord Granville suggested legislation—the responsibility for which, however, neither seemed inclined to assume. In the meantime the scandal is gathering force that may lead to a drastic measure of secularization.

ACCORDING to a London paper, about six or seven weeks ago a poorly dressed woman asked for an immediate audience of the Pope. The chamberlain told the woman to leave; but, owing to her persistency and the repeated remarks that she had highly important communications to make, one of the Monsignori in the ante-chamber took it upon himself to inform the Pope of the woman's pertinacious demand. When she was admitted to his presence, he soon discovered that her shabby habiliments were far from being keeping with her intelligence and manners. She begged to be confessed by his Holiness. What she divulged in her confession to the ears of the Pope has remained a secret in all but one point. The woman prophesied to the Pope the exact day of his death and that of his brother, Cardinal Pecci. No one learned more than this from the Pope, who ordered that she be allowed to depart in peace.

During one of the discussions on the alimentation and diseases of infants, which now occupy so much attention in France, M. Jules Guerin stated that the addition of a little charcoal (about half a teaspoonful of Belluc's or other finely powdered charcoal) to a nursing-bottle full of milk exerts a most remarkably curative effect upon the diarrhea in infants. He has repeatedly seen children who had become exhausted by seven or eight days' duration of an obstinate diarrhea regain fully the appearance of health in two or three days. At the same time that the charcoal is added the milk should also be diluted with a half or a third of sugared water, the children taking the mixture without any repugnance, and no vomiting being induced.

HOME TOPICS.

More on the Subject of Bed-Bugs.

American Agriculturalist.

I have had another bout with these pests. How *do* they come? I wish they made a noise like mosquitoes; but no! they come upon you like a thief in the night, while all is quiet. I am thankful that a bite wakes me at once, else I might not have know to this day that the enemy was in our midst. It was more than two weeks after I felt the first alarm, and lit a lamp to kill the foe, before I was able to clean the suspicious chamber. Every day I turned up the corners of the matresses and examined the bedsteads, and scrutinized all the bedding and walls, but never a bug did I see except in the night. Only a few nights before the cleaning I found the first small bugs, half a dozen adults having preceded them in previous nights. I never sleep soundly when I suspect bed-bugs, but light a lamp and go to hunting wherever I hear a child nestling uneasily. I began to clean the chamber by examining all the clothing as I took it down from the hooks; all the articles of furniture as I removed them from the rooms; then every article of bedding, but with no success until I came to the mattresses. On two corners I found the clusters of tiny white eggs, with some newly-hatched bugs, and in two or three places in the spring-bed, nests which promised a prolific increase. All of the time I was very careful not to scatter them, preferring to hunt them *in* the bedsteads, and hoping to run no risk of getting them into the walls or under the mop-boards. One slat at a time was taken out carefully, watching at each end, and then examined in every portion before putting back. The whole bedstead was cleaned, and then the cracks and joints brushed with ammonia. I like to use this because it kills the bug and (*I believe*, but am not certain from my own observation) destroys the life of the eggs, but its powerful smell brings out in dismay any bugs that have escaped my eye. I use a fine knitting needle to poke out the cracks. I kill all of the bugs, and crush all the eggs that I see, and dose with ammomia where I cannot see. I found only a full-grown bugs, and it seemed to me I did the hunting and destruction business very thoroughly, but I never feel *sure* that the work is all done, and continue to watch and search for some time after the big hunt. If I see another bug I shall try the new remedy recommended to me by a neighbor. She says there nothing like alum, as she has learned by experience. Her directions were: "Dissolve alum in water, using a little *more* alum than the water will take up. Wash over every possible place for bugs with this strong solution, using a rag or a brush, as is most convenient." This remedy is safe and cheap, and is said to be very effectual. For a log house, or in unfinished rooms, how would it do to use a white-wash brush, and go all over the walls, floors, and ceiling? Alum is cheap, and it is easily dissolved in water.

I asked, "How do they come?" We cannot tell in each particular case, but by great care we can usually keep clear from them, though the case is a hard one when one moves into a house with infested walls. My neighbor lent an umbrella, and when, after a week or so, it was returned, she ophad no thought of bugs, but there was a pened it while carrying it to its place. She poor hungry-looking bed-bug in the folds of the umbrella! A hired man came to a new place to work, and the next morning a bug was found on the wall near his valise. An overcoat was borrowed in a storm, and in its folds was found a bed-bug. People who are very careful never lay the outer clothing of visitors upon a bed, but upon a table or chair. It seems unkind to be so suspicious, but my mother tells of seeing a great bedbug on the shawl of a visitor, as it was handed to her, which so disconcerted her that she impulsively started to carry both bonnet and shawl into the wood-shed. A very neat and lovely lady told me of finding one of these repulsive insects on the white strings of her Leghorn bonnet, on her return from church.

Relative Risks of Railway Travel.

Scientific American.

A few weeks ago, when a traveller was murdered on a railway train near London and thrown out of the car while the train was passing through a tunnel, a great ado was made, especially in American papers, with regard to the insecurity of travellers in the English cars. The plan of confining two or three or at most half a dozen travellers in a small cab, out of reach and hearing of their fellow travellers on the train, and unprotected by conductors or other trainmen, was unsparingly criticised and ridiculed. For the sake of a degree of (undesirable) privacy any traveller, it was said, was liable to find himself cooped up with a murderer like Muller or Lefroy; or, in the case of a lady, with a brute like Valentine Baker. The opportunity thus afforded for robbery, murder, or outrage was declared to be impossible with American cars, and remarks derogatory to the common sense of Englishmen were freely indulged in because they would not give up their system for ours.

The recent robbery of a train of cars on a Missouri road by a bold and well organized gang of desperadoes gives the English press an opportunity to retaliate in kind. A prominent London paper says:

"The American cars seem specially made to invite this kind of outrage. With the English system such a wholesale raid is impossible. In any case one carriage alone could be robbed here before the passengers and officials could organize resistance. As there is no example of such an event in our railway history, we may assume that the difficulties and dangers are so great as to deter even the most daring criminals. The actual danger of murder or robbery is far less on English lines than on American."

In this view of the case our English friends are as much at fault as the American critics of the English system were. The conditions under which the two systems are operated make a fair comparison of the relative security to life and property afforded by them quite impossible, while the rarity of violent crimes under both systems shows that the risk to the traveller in either is amazingly small. Indeed, considering the large numbers of persons always in transit by rail, both in this country and England, the rare occurrence of crimes on the road must be accepted as proof either that traveling is exceptionally conductive to morality or else that, whether car compartments are large or small, railway travel affords fewer facilities for the commission of serious crimes than the ordinary conditions of social life. The murder of people in church during divine service is a more frequent occurrence, if criminal statistics are worth anything, than like crimes on railway trains; but that affords no basis for a comparison of car seats and church pews as aids to crime.

It is pretty certain that under ordinary conditions of travel no ill-disposed person would choose a public car on an American railway for individual murder or robbery with any reasonable hope of escape, as Lefroy and Muller did in England. It may be equally true that an organized raid upon a train of cars on an English road would be prevented or made unsuccessful by the plan of the cars and the distribution of the passengers. But such a deterrent effect would be much less certain were the train to be run over a long and sparsely settled route, such as was taken advantage of by the Missouri train robbers. Such crimes are no more attempted in the neighborhood of our larger centres of railway communication then they are on roads leading from London or Liverpool, and it would seem that the surroundings of the roads and the more frequent stations are more influential in preventing train robberies in the East of England, than anything in the construction of the cars or the make up of the train. Given equal time for the work, we are inclined to think that fewer men would be required to capture and go through a train of English cars then one of American cars, while the robbers' chance of meeting serious resistance on the latter would be much the greater. But this question of comparative immunity from attack plays a very insignificant part in determining the choice of large or small compartments, compared with popular customs, popular habits of thought with respect to privacy or promiscuity, the va-ying hazard of undesirable social contracts while traveling, and all that sort of thing. The English have their prejudices as American have theirs, and matters of this sort are more apt to be decided by prejudice than by the calculation of infinitesimal risks to life or property.

Ancient Egypt.

Egyptian men of all ranks shaved their heads and their entire faces, except sometimes a portion of their chin, from which a short, square beard was allowed to depend. The barber was in attendance on the great lord every morning, to remove any hair that had grown, and trim his beard, if he wore one. The lord's wig was also under his superintendence. This consisted of numerous small curls, fastened carefully to a reticulated ground-work, which allowed the heat of the head free escape. The dress, even of the highest class, was simple. It consisted, primarily, of the shenti, or kilt, a short garment, folded or fluted, which was worn around the loins, and fastened in front with a girdle. The material might be linen or woollen, according to the state of the weather or the wearer's inclination. Over this the great lord invariably wore an ample robe of fine linen, reaching from the shoulders to the ankles, and provided with full sleeves, which descended nearly, if not quite, to the elbows. A second girdle, which may have been of leather, confined the outer dress about the waist. The arms and lower parts of the legs were left bare, sandals being unknown; but they came into fashion at the beginning of the fifth dynasty, and thenceforward were ordinarily worn by the rich, whether men or women. They were either of leather lined with cloth, or of a sort of basket-work composed of palm leaves or the stalks of the papyrus. The shape varied at different periods. Having dressed himself, with the assistance of his valet, the Egyptian lord put on his ornaments, which consisted commonly of a collar of beads or a chain of gold round the neck, armlets and bracelets of gold, inlaid with lapis lazuli and turquoise, round the arms, anklets of the same character round the ankles, and rings upon the fingers of both hands. Thus attired, the lord took his baton or stick, and, quitting his dressing-room, made his appearance in the saloon or eating-apartment.

Meanwhile, his spouse had performed her own toilet, which was naturally somewhat more elaborate than her husband's. Egyptian ladies wore their own hair, which grew in great abundance, and must have occupied the tire-woman for a considerable period. A double-toothed comb was used for combing it, and it may also have been brushed, though hair brushes have not been discovered. Ultimately, it was separated into numerous distinct tresses, and plaited by threes into thirty or forty fine plaits, which were then gathered into three masses, one behind the head and the others at either side of the face, or else were allowed to fall in a single continuous ring round the head and shoulders. After it had been thus arranged, the hair was confined by a fillet or by a headdress made to imitate the wings, back and tail, and even sometimes the head of a vulture. On their bodies some females wore only a singlegarment, which was a petticoat, either tied at the neck or supported by straps over the shoulders, and reaching from the neck or breast to the ankles; but those of the upper class had first, over this, a colored sash passed twice round the waist and tied in front, and secondly, a large, loose robe, made of the finest linen, with full, open sleeves reaching to the elbow. They wore sandals from the same date as men, and had similar ornaments, with the addition of earrings. These often manifested an elegant taste, being in the form of serpents or terminating in the heads of animals or of goddesses. The application of kohl or stibium to the eyes seems to have formed an ordinary part of the toilet.

The Bellevue Literary Society of Haddington, Pa., held a fair, in which there were raffles. Pastor Fox of the Methodist Church attacked the practice in a sermon. President Bonsall of the fair replied in a lecture illustrated with articles which he had won by gambling at Methodist fairs.

The State of California has purchased of a tribe of Alaska Indians an aerolite of rare beauty, weighing 100 pounds. The meteor was seen to fall by the father of one of the oldest Indians in Chilcat, over a century ago, and has been in the possession of his descendants until its purchase by an agent of the State. It is described as being exceedingly irregular in shape, the projecting points being as bright as if they had been burnished. It has been christened the "Chilcat meteor," in honor of the locality from which it was procured.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

ONE MAN KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED.

A serious and fatal accident occured on the Grand Trunk on Saturday morning last to the morning express. When about a mile and a half west of Prescott the train collided with a cow throwing the entire train, with the exception of two first-class passenger coaches and the Pullman, off the track and into the ditch. The engineer, John Howarth, was instantly killed whilst his fireman escaped by jumping off the engine. The cow catcher caught a cow, which was one of three or four on the track, and carried her along the track about 30 ft. to the first crossing west of the town. The cow was carried over the cattle guards on the east side of the public road, but fell partially into that on the west side of the road, lifting the engine off the track and throwing it over a slight embankment on the south side of the railway. The engine lies a perfect wreck with the smoke stack and all its upper furnishing twisted off. The engineer held heroically on to his place, and was found a mangled corpse partly under the engine with one arm around the whistle, and the escaping steam pouring forth on his side. The ground where he lay is saturated with blood. His body now lies in the baggage room of the station awaiting an inquest. The two express messengers were among the injured, but were able to be sent to their friends. A report says six passengers were wounded, bnt as they were transhipped to another train, and sent westward this cannot be positively ascertained.

The tremendous force of the concussion can be partly understood by one standing at the scene and seeing the total wreck of the cars and engine. The engine fell on the south side of the track, where it remains, but the tender passed about 30 feet farther, and with its truck lies a shapeless mass on the north side. Close by the tender but farther into the field lies the express car, also a total wreck. A second class car is pitted on the tender, while its rear end is buried in the ground to a considerable depth. The windows of the car are broken probably by the affrighted passengers, who made their escape through them. One of the seats and windows are covered with blood of the wounded. From the point where the engine caught the cow to where it jumped the track, and now lies embedded in the soil, is about 300 feet. The track is destroyed for sixty or seventy feet. The loss of life is small, when we remember that a heavy train on a down grade was suddenly stopped and its living freight piled indiscriminately among wrecked cars.

The fireman is said to have jumped, and is very seriously hurt, and when the train left the scene was not expected to live. He was conscious then and said he did not know whether he jumped or was thrown from the engine. He was found among the debris. Some of the female passengers were panic-stricken. One lady threw two children out of the window near her seat and broke one of her arms, whilst several ladies were severely bruised. Such an excited scene as that witnessed on that morning has not been presented in a long time on any Canadian railway, for the occupants of the front coaches were in a state of great alarm and anxiety.

As stated before, only one man was killed outright, but the results of the injuries to the fireman, baggageman and express messengers have yet to be learned. A number of passengers were more or less injured—bruises being the wounds inflicted.

This mishap is the most serious that has occurred on the road during a considerable period.

A rate of 4½ mills on the dollar has been decided upon for the township of Seymour, Northumberland.

A party of surveyors are taking levels of Lake Manitoba to ascertain the possibility of draining its waters into Lake Winnipeg.

It is said the excessive heat and absence of rain have prematurely ripened the spring grain in the townships of Blenheim and South Dumfries.

A St. Catharines street car driver named Bradley found a pocket-book containing $3,000 in his car, and returned it at once to its owner. He was not even thanked for his honesty.

A heavy thunder-storm passed over Picton on Friday afternoon. The grand stand of the Picton Driving Park Association was struck by lightning, damaging it to the amount of $200.

An anti-free trade meeting was held in London on Tuesday night, and was important as starting a crusade in England with the object of reversing the Cobden principles. President Garfield's policy of protection was commended, and America and France held up as more prosperous countries than England.

Waltham Watches

are the most durable as well as the best timers made.

E. L. WEISS

has them for sale at low prices.

—:o:—

He has also a stock of Swiss Lever Watches on hand, in silver and gold, which he offers at great bargains. Gold Rings to suit all, from $1.50 up; also a fine lot of Silver Rings. A large and well assorted stock of Ladies' and Gents' electro-plated and filled or rolled Gold Chains from 80c. up to $9.00; also nickel and silk Vest Chains, fine plated mountings very stylish; a lot of silk and steel Chains cheap. A large and varied stock of Cuff Buttons and Studs at all prices and styles. Lockets and Charms of the best plate and elegant designs; also Necklets, Gold plated Bracelets, Plated Brooches and Barrs in great variety, and Earrings to match from 50c. up to $5.00, scarf Pins and Rings, very handsome, Silver plated Table Knives, Forks and Spoons, Rodger's make, the best in the market, Spectacles and Eyeglasses from 25c. up to $2.50; also a variety of cheap goods in black and pearl etc.

A Splendid Assortment of Clocks!

Time, Strike, Alarm and Calendar, in Nickel and Wood.

Call and examine goods and prices.

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

NEW

BOOT AND SHOE

SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. - Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

'Xmas Groceries!

—o—

FRESH VALENCIA RAISINS,
" SULTANA RAISINS,
" LAYER RAISINS,
" CURRANTS,
" CANDIED PEEL,
" SPICES, &c.,
" LEMONS.

Diamond Brand Oysters

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS.

LOW PRICES.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Family Grocers and Wine Merchants,

VICTORIA BLOCK,

MADOC.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Nails,
Glass,
Putty,
Paints and Oils,
White Lead, etc.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

—o—

We are offering nails at $2.85 per keg.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, April, 28th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

MADOC BOOT & SHO ESTORE!

FIRST-CLASS

All Wool
Tweed Suits
For $6.50.

Diagonal Suits $9.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April, 1881.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum, in advance

VOL. V., NO. 230. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 25, 1881. POSTAGE PREPAID.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Our Cooper Mail Service.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Your editorial on the above heading commands but little attention from me. No doubt you would like the REVIEW to reach your subscribers at Cooper and the Allen Settlement as early as possible, which would be more easily effected than at present providing the Mail route was altered to suit you and others, and I assure you that there are no "private interests at Bridgewater" that "have first to be served."

I have done what I could to get both Queensborough, Cooper and Remmington supplied with mails, and with John White, Esq., M. P., we got the mail daily from Madoc to Queensborough, leaving the Queensborough and Bridgewater mails as they were before, three times per week and Cooper and Remmington twice a week.

It appears that Daniel Thompson, Esq., of Queensborough, has written the Post Office Inspector in which he states "that the tri-weekly mail between Bridgewater and Allen Settlement is a waste of $180 a year, as all their correspondence is with Madoc, and from there by mail to the front," but the question is how the $180 can be saved unless Cooper, &c., is entirely neglected as the cost of a daily or tri-weekly or semi- weekly mail must be paid from Hazzard's Corners or Queensborough, while Bridgewater being cut off from direct mail route will have to send all correspondence to Queensborough or the other offices via Belleville and Madoc.

It is quite evident to me that Mr. Thompson wishes to cut off our mail communication with his flourishing village, and thereby build up a Chinese wall between the two places. Let him go ahead, when he gets his object accomplished he will find that Bridgewater people can live without his valuable assistance. One thing he forgets, that the Cooper and Remmington people can have their letters sent twice each week to Madoc or Belleville via Queensborough daily mail, so they are not much at a loss in that respect, the only real inconvenience I can discover is the transmission of the REVIEW, which has to lie over at Queensborough from Friday till Saturday forenoon. The matter is in the hands of the Department and they can fix it to suit themselves.

Yours &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Bancroft, 19th August, 1881.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

Since my last communication to you we have had a good deal of rain, and the settlers have had a hard time of it saving their hay, in fact a good deal of it has been spoilt in the townships to the north and east of this. We have at present, however, fine weather, the fall grain is nearly all harvested and appears to be an average crop, the spring wheat is unusually fine, being well headed and standing thick on the ground.

The Town Hall, Bancroft, was used for the first time as a Court House, August 10th, and as a Council Chamber, on the 13th. On the 10th, there were quite a number of cases for the Division Court, but many of them were settled, there were about a hundred strangers in the village so it was quite a busy day there. Judge Lazier was unable to be present and Mr. Burdett acted very ably in his absence as Judge. On the 13th, the Counsil received the requisitions from the various School Sections, established a new sub-division with a polling place at Bancroft, and transacted some other business.

It is my painful duty to have to record the death of Mrs. Siddons, wife of Mr. James Siddons of Concession A, Bancroft, who died after a short illness August 12th, in the 38th year of her age. Always present at our numerous social gatherings her death will cause a sad blank amongst us. She was universally beloved and respected by all for her many excellent qualities. Kind, warm-hearted and generous, she exercised with open-handed liberality the genial hospitality of the backwoods, and the benighted traveller or weary wayfarer was never sent from her door without receiving aid and shelter. The funeral took place on Sunday the 14th, at Bancroft, and was without exception the largest ever seen in this quarter. The church being unable to contain the great concourse of persons present, seats were placed in the open air for their accommodation. The Revs. W. R. Tucker, J. Young and A. Henderson, each took part in the last sad obsequies, the funeral sermon being preached by the Rev. W. B. Tucker.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, August 15th, 1881.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The Greatest Wonder of Modern Times.—They correct bile, prevent flatulency, cleanse the liver, and purify the system, renovate the debilitated, strengthen the stomach, increase the appetite, invigorate the nerves, promote health, and reinstate the week to an ardour of feeling never before expected. The sale of these Pills throughout the globe astonishes everybody, convincing the most sceptical that there is no Medicine equal to Holloway's Pills for removing the complaints which are incidental to the human race. They are indeed a blessing to the afflicted, and a boon to those who suffer from any disorder, internal or external. Thousands of persons have testified that by their use alone they have been restored to health after other remedies had proved unsuccessful.

There is no better family medicine than Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They are taken alike by both old and young. They invigorate the system. They should invariably be used instead of those little well-known nauseous purgatives called pills. In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Durggists.

Moveo et Proficio.—The public have so often been deceived by representations made through the advertising columns, that if an announcement is made offering unusual inducements, it is considered at once as a 'blow' and no further attention is paid to it. I believe it pays to advertise providing the truth is told. If the advertiser is not able to carry out the inducements offered to the public it is but a waste of money and printers' ink. I have this season endeavored to secure a stock of furniture suitable for a first-class trade and I think an examination will bear me out in asserting that I have the finest and most complete stock of furniture ever offered in Madoc. I wish the public to understand most particularly that I keep no auction or Cheap John trash in my ware room, but all goods made for a legitimate trade.

UNDERTAKING.

I keep as usual a full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Shrouds, and Undertakers supplies on hand, and will furnish as usual as low as can possibly be done.

MARSHALL MAYBEE.

For all Liver and Kidney complaints and affections of the Stomach and Bowels use the great Dyspepsia remedy, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large 8 oz. bottles containing 70 teaspoonful doses at 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all Druggists.

Nota Bene.—We buy our goods from the same firms that the dealers here have bought from ever since they dealt in furniture, and they buy now of the same firms. But mark! we pay CASH DOWN, they don't, and by discounts and close bargining we can sell from 25 to 50 per cent. less than credit buyers, or, as advertised, at and under Belleville retail prices. However, proof in pudding: compare our ARTICLES and PRICES. What is it to the public whether Auction or Cheap John so long as they can get what they want almost for half what they have been accustomed to pay. We sold 11 bedsteads on Saturday last, not by auction but private sale, besides other articles. A fact—People can buy at our prices, when they had to do without at extortionate prices. If slanderer wants any more truth let him keep at his little game we have lots more in forte.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.,
BARRISTER, &c.,
No. 17, Campbell St., Belleville,
AGENT FOR
Bristol & West of English Investment Company,
The only purely English Company loaning money in this Province, and consequently interest less than can be afforded by any other Company. Instalment loans from 2 years up to 20, at 5½ per cent. $152 per year for 10 years pays off a loan of $1000, principal and interest. Straight loans at 8 and 8½ per cent. Borrowers have privilege of making repayments on account of principal. No commission. $50,000 Private funds to loan at 8½ per cent., payable yearly. Charges reasonable.
Belleville, March 25th, 1880.

NEW
BOOT AND SHOE
SHOP

THE undersigned begs to announce to the people of Madoc and vicinity that he has opened a New Boot and Shoe Shop in the building formerly occupied by M. Ray, one door east of Mrs. Christie's Photograph Gallery, St. Lawrence street, where he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders entrusted to him, in a first-class manner. Having worked in some of the best shops in the city of Toronto and elsewhere I am confident of being able to give satisfaction as regards fits and the quality of the work done, to all who may favor me with their orders.

For patching on Ladies' and fine work I am using a new cement by the use of which no sewing is necessary and the patches cannot be detected. I am the only one in this village who is using this kind of cement.

TERMS Cash. -. Give me a call.

H. COTTRELL.

Madoc, July 7th, 1880.

Desirable Property for Sale

THE HOUSE and an acre and a quarter of land on the East side of Wellington Street, in the village of Madoc, owned by Mrs. Gunn. The above lot is well situated, near the Post Office. Title guaranteed. Terms easy. Apply to

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Barristers, Madoc.

Dated, 1st June, 1880.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. BATEMAN, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 29th
At 8 o'clock.
C. S. MITCHELL, Rec. Secretary.

7 PER CENT.
We can now offer
PRIVATE MONEY,
on straight loans on farm property,
AT 7 PER CENT.
No commission charged, no foreign companies to deal with, and no delays.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR
STOVES
CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,
Division Street, Reed's Block,
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE undersigned keeps on hand large quantities of SUPERIOR EXTRA flour in Bags or Barrels at the North Hastings Warehouse, sold in quantities to suit purchasers and at the lowest possible prices.

He is in receipt within the last few days of
THREE CAR LOADS
OF THE CELEBRATED
"Empress" Brand,
a grade of flour that has given general satisfaction. The best evidence being that he has sold about 1,000 Bbls. since the 1st of Jan. last.

SEED GRAIN.

He keeps on hand Wheat, Peas, Oats and Barley for seed. The Wheat and Oats are from the neighborhood of Lindsay, and of superior quality. A limited quantity of superior Spring Wheat for seed on hand.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, March 2nd, 1881.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

LOOK! LOOK!
8c. A FACT! 8c.
OUR WONDERFULLY
CHEAP STORE,
Just opened in Reid's Block, for people wishing to secure bargains in such goods as
TINWARE, SOAPS, BRUSHES,
Toys, Novelties, &c.
FRESH ARRIVALS WEEKLY.
GIVE US A CALL. Remember the place,
REID'S BLOCK.
C. BENNETT.
Madoc, Feb. 22nd, 1881. 204.

Money to Loan!
—o—
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and Real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and get plenty of time at a low rate of interest?
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Main door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS!
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Oct. 25, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Silver Weddings in Germany — An Old Maid's Elysium—A Plea for the Children.

A Salt Lake paper says that "the boys in Utah boast of the number of their mothers." How many mothers can a boy have?

"The true way for a woman to drive a nail is to aim the blow square at her thumb. Then she'll at least avoid hitting her thumb, anyway."

Fat ladies are the ones who do the sighing over the prospective return of the expansive hoop skirts. The thin ones don't care; they had as soon wear hoops as half a dozen stiff skirts.

One of the most audacious and transparent of knaves was the fellow who introduced himself at Painesville, Ohio, as an enormously wealthy banker from San Francisco, showed a letter of credit on the London Rothschilds for $400,000, and boasted of friendship with Gould and Vanderbilt. One of the silliest of dupes was the girl who married him, after a week's acquaintance, on his promise to give her a magnificent home in Europe.

The small and picturesque village of San Idlefonso is the temporary residence of the court of Madrid, this summer, and the birthday of the young Queen of Spain, was recently celebrated there. There was a reception at the palace, and an amateur bull fight, which is still a popular element and always a festival among the young aristocracy in Spain, notwithstanding the greatly increased popularity of horse racing during the last two years. There was also a grand display of the great fountains, which rival those of Versailles.

A Clever California Girl.

A young man in the neighborhood had taken up 160 acres of land, built a house upon it, a barn, bored wells, dug ditches, sown it in wheat, and in all spent hundreds of dollars upon it. It happened to be a dry season, and the crop failed. He became discouraged, and offered his claim and improvements at a sacrifice. The young lady gave him $100 for his right, title, and interest in the land and everything on it. She let it lie. She need do nothing more. She sold the insufficient crop for hog feed. The hogs rooted and scattered it. The winter rains came, and with them came the volunteer crop, which matured and has just been cut, yielding twelve bushels per acre on 120 acres. She will clear at least $1,500, besides having the land and the improvements.

An Eternal Leap Year.

Among the Cossacks of the Ukraine, leap year is eternal. When a young woman feels a tender passion for a young man, she seeks him at the residence of his parents, and addresses him as follows:—"The goodness I see written in your countenance is a sufficient assurance to me that you are capable of loving and ruling a wife, and that your good qualities encourage me to hope that you will make a good husband. It is in this belief that I have taken the resolution to come and beg you with all due humility to accept me for your spouse." She then addresses the father and mother, and solicits their consent to the marriage. If she meets with a refusal, she declines to leave the house, and such conduct is usually crowned with success. The parents of the young man never put the young maidens away if they still persist in their stay, believing that by doing so they would bring down the vengeance of Heaven upon their heads.

Conveniently Deaf.

If two angels were to live together, I fancy there would be times when perfect unanimity of opinion might not prevail. And, in such a case, one of the angels might vent his dissatisfaction in words which the other angel would do well not to hear. In fact, the art of not hearing is important in the promotion of happiness.

There are so many things which are painful to hear, many of which, if heard, will disturb the temper and detract from contentment and happiness, that everyone should be educated to take in or shut out sounds at will. If a man falls into a violent passion and calls me all manner of names, the first word shuts my ears and I hear no more.

If in my quiet voyage of life I am caught in one of those domestic whirlwinds of scolding, I shut my ears, as a sailor would furl his sail, and making all tight, scud before the gale. If a hot and restless man begins to inflame my feelings, I consider what mischief these sparks might do in the magazine below, where my temper is kept, and instantly close the door.

Does a gadding, mischief-making fellow begin to inform me what people are saying about me, down drops the portcullis of my ear, and he cannot get in any further. A well-disposed person never hears an impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from many insults, from much blame, from not a little apparent connivance in dishonourable conversation.

A Wedding in Lapland.

A wedding is announced at the church, whose sells are pealing. We invite ourselves. A score of us enter the building. It is, like most Lutheran churches, plain; but there is an altar, with "seven candlesticks" and candles; a large cross, perfectly white; a pulpit midway, and commodious pews and seats. The hour is 2 in the afternoon, not in the morning, though as to lighting the church it is "all one." Some dozen or so of natives, all females, with handkerchiefs upon their heads, are present. Our party is seated at the front. I remain at the door. My wedding garment is not up to the highest style, but as the procession enters the front door I fall in behind with the small boy of the family. The bride is a tall girl, with inflammatory hair and cool demeanor. The groom is a thick-set, stout man, whose hair is erect, and whose imperturbability is quite equal to that of the woman whom he holds, we hope gently, by the hand. She is dressed plainly in black. A long white veil depends from her black hair, held by a circlet of ivy, a plant in great request and reputation here in Norway. The friends of the bride and bridegroom, including parents, pass up to the platform with them and take seats on either side. A priest comes out from the aaytum and stands before the altar silently, with his back to us, while the precentor from a side platform raises a sweet song, with whose music there is not so much accord by the audience. Then the bride and bridegroom kneel, a prayer is said, and the two are one, and all are happy. The bride is arrayed at the door, and the scene is concluded.

A German Silver Wedding.

On this Sunday there was evidently something unusual astir. People clung like swarming bees about the doors of the baker's house, where swung the blue wooden sign, displaying the usual white coffee-pot and lavish assortment of fancy bread, painted with primitive notions of perspective, wreathed for the occasion with laurel and bay, as if the portly baker had just returned from a glorious military campaign. I noticed that the ladies of the party pushed bravely in at the narrow doorway, while the gentlemen lingered more shyly outside, whispering together, and nudging each other to enter first. Every one was in gala dress, and turned pleasant brown faces to greet me as I entered the baker's house, which is built, as are all the farm-houses of North Germany, (for the baker had some land of his own to farm) in two parts—that is to say, a long brick-floored hall divides the living rooms, which open upon it on one side, from the stalls for horses and cows, which are ranged on the other. The chief work of the house is done in this big, open hall. The women wash their clothes, and the girls cook and iron at the stove in the corner, while the cows and the customers look on from opposite sides, for the shop, the parlor, and the sleeping-rooms of the family all give on the hall. This arrangement affords rare opportunities for gossiping with all the old women who look in, ostensibly to fetch their daily loaves of black bread, a yard long, and as hard as a brickbat. But on this occasion a long table occupies the centre of the hall, spread with all sorts of unusual delicacies. Six or eight brown smoked hams, and as many long blue-black sausages; piles of bread and butter and gingerbread; flat cakes sprinkled with cinnamon and sugar; square cakes full of raisins, or—a terrible danger to unwary teeth—fresh cherries, with an unnatural preponderance of stones, which have a knack of imbedding themselves where they are least expected, in the soft corners of a wedge-shaped slice. The table was garnished with huge bouquets of flowers—asters, fuchsias, and larkspur—which had been contributed by all the neighbors, and accounted for the generally cropped appearance of all the gardens in the village.

What Childhood Should Be.

If it were not too serious a subject for mirth, one might often laugh at the superhuman virtue required by adults of little children. "Be good," says the autocrat of the family—mother, father, uncle or aunt, as the case may be—"be good."

Now, being "good" in this instance may mean, that a restless little creature, brimming over with pent-up vitality, shall not touch nor lay a finger on any article in a small, confined room, except toys, the magic virtues of which he long since exhausted, having turned them over day after day for weeks, without a solitary word of interest or sympathy having been addressed to him in his efforts to extract amusement from the same. At length he cries—cries simply because he is weary, and has nothing to do. "Be good," thunders the family autocrat—"be good;" which, translated, means, "Don't trouble me." Now if, instead, the autocrat were to take the little creature in his or her lap, in an easy position, so as to rest the little tired limbs, and tell it a story to withdraw its thoughts a while from itself, would it not be much more sensible, as well as reasonable?

"Naughtiness," so styled, arises most frequently in young children for want of occupation, confined apartments, and insufficient ventilation. The truth is, that "out of doors," as the phrase is, is the only proper apartment for them. There is variety; there is space; there is fresh air. A child brought up wholly in a confined city, accustomed only to the limitations of a daily walk, is really defrauded of its "childhood;" and, what is more mournful, the theft can never be atoned for in after life. Nothing can make up to it for the gleeful delight of picking up shells upon the seashore, or paddling with dimpled feet in the foam of the waves, or plucking a handful of flowers wheresoever it chooses to stray, or looking at the animal creation, every member of which, from a caterpillar to an ox, is a marvel and a wonder, compared to which a toyshop is of little interest. Simply as an educating process, without regard to health or pleasure, it is of more value than any other to childhood. We are taking it for granted that such a child is neither fettered by fine clothes, nor tyrannised over by a stupid, ignorant, selfish nurse, who replies to every intelligent query, "Hold your tongue!" or "Don't bother!"

I think that I can always select, from among the grown-up people I meet, those who, when they came into the world, brought their welcome with them, and over whose infancy heaven's dew and sunshine fell, without stint or limit. What crosses soever in after life they may have been called to bear in a world of mutation; still at times the eye brightens, and the worn hands clasp each other, while the eyes seem to be looking back through the far years, as you hear from their lips these delightful words, "I had such a happy childhood!" And now, when perhaps the chosen voice, that promised to cherish, is harsh and stern and cold, and "duty" is in place of love, there still will remain this blessed memory. Perhaps some bright scene stands out in bold relief against all the dark years; some day when the childish grief had reached its climax, and sympathy and love came raining into the little aching heart, healing whereso-ever it touched, till smiles chased the tears away, and sobs were turned to kisses. And if, at such a memory, and its dark contrast, the agonized cry should escape, "Oh, mother, mother!" who shall tell me that eternity has crushed the yearnings of that suffering heart? What were life worth, if one believed this?

A reformer lawyer is driving in a street car in Kansas City.—New Orleans *Picayune*. Is he on a brief route?—Philadelphia *Bulletin*. He no doubt still considers himself a conveyancer.

RICH PROMISES IN INDIA.

The Full Fruit of English Work Beginning To be Gathered.

From the London Times.

Never has British India been more tranquil, more prosperous, more hopeful. The lessons of the Afghan war have not been lost. The people of India have learned that English power is really not to be trifled with. England, they have seen, can hold her own, and is determined to hold her own. There is an end now to the ominous mutterings of discontent which a few years ago seemed gathering in strength and volume. It is the nature of Orientals to bow down before the strongest, and there is no doubt now which is the strongest power with which India can have to reckon. Russia had influence enough to raise trouble for us in Afghanistan, but she could lend no effectual support to the poor dupes who relied on her, and who found, too late, that they were to be left to shift for themselves. If, while the event seemed doubtful, India ever wavered in her allegiance to England, she has come to a better mind now. Her loyalty, however motived, has had its due and prompt reward. The country is showing unmistakable signs of progress. The education of India has been going on for years, and it is now beginning to tell. The people are not content to go on as their fathers have done before them. They wish to better themselves, to improve their standard of living, to turn to some account the opportunities which their country affords.

The largest statistics of Indian trade give an encouraging proof of this. They tell a tale of which we cannot mistake the import. They point to a growth in wealth and prosperity which has been at once steady and progressive. It is Indian trade which in several departments has been proceeding by leaps and bounds. During the past three years the exports of raw cotton have nearly doubled. The exports of wheat are much less in value that those of cotton, but they have grown to nearly six times what they were in 1878–9. Tea has kept its ground, but no more. But India, it has now been discovered, can grow far better tea than China can. The demand of this country for Indian tea has risen enormously in consequence. Some years ago tea was hardly worth counting among Indian exports. It stands high on the list now, and would stand higher still if the supply were equal to the demand. But the "rek spider" has been doing damage to the Indian tea crops, and though the mischief is not expected to be more than temporary it has entailed a grave loss for the time. Tobacco is another Indian export which may be developed almost without limit. The fluctuations in the Indian tobacco trade have been curious and, if rightly understood, hopeful. In 1878–9 the 13,723,660 pounds of tobacco which were sent to the country were credited as worth £126,332. In 1880-81 the quantity had somewhat decreased, but the value had considerably risen. Now, since there has been no general rise in the value of tobaccos—rather, indeed, the reverse—the figures of Indian tobacco point to an improvement in the quality and process of manufacture. Tobacco is a very artificial product, and the art of bringing it to final perfection is not soon or easily to be acquired. India, we have reason to believe, is making good progress with it, and may hope, by and by, to hold her own with any tobacco-growing country in the world.

There is hope for India in all these diversifications of her agricultural industries. The more products she can raise the less danger will she incur from the failure of any one of them. Her manufacturing industries are less advanced, but they may become not less important. They supply, so to say, another string to her bow—another method of occupation in which her people may find a livelihood, be the seasons what they will. There are but few districts in India in which the rain-fall can be looked for with certainty, and where the rain-fall fails, and where irrigation has done nothing to supply the want of rain, a failure of crops must be the result. India is for the most part an agricultural country, and must long continue so, and must be subject, therefore, to local famines more or less widely spread. But as India advances in civilization the danger from famine becomes correspondingly lessened. As her people acquire new wants, and new means of satisfying them, they can submit on occasion to a reduced standard of comfort without sinking down at once into a downright starving state. As her means of locomotion and carriage improve, it becomes more easy for one part of the country to supply the wants of another part, or for the population itself to move in quest of food. The great Orissa famine of 1865-6, which swept off 500,000 persons, was thus fatal simply because no adequate means existed of transporting food into the district. The food was ready and at the door, but in the state of communication it could be carried no further than the door.

We can thus look at India with some hope that we may at length rest and be thankful. The most difficult part of our work has been done, and the country is now beginning to gather in the full fruit from it. We have given India a good system of administration; we have instructed and aided them in their material wealth by the stores of capital which we are sending over to them. The enormous resources of the country are only just beginning to be known and developed. The Indian people themselves must co-operate with us in turning them to account. They have now a fair start, and in such a matter a fair start is success more than half won. The stagnant life of India has been at length quickened by the contact, and example, and teaching of Englishmen. The leaven which has begun to work will go on working and spreading. India has potentialities of wealth which would make her the richest country in the world if she knew how to make use of them. She has now begun to learn the lesson and to practice it, and there is simply no assignable limit to the increasing reward which she may look for. We have thrown in our fortunes with her in her evil days, and we are not likely to withdraw our stake now, just at the moment when it is promising a rich return.

Little Phil, a bright 5-year-old, is afraid of thunder. During the recent hot spell his mother would remark: "Oh, I pray for rain." One day when she said it, Phil thus addressed her: "Oh, mamma, I will tell you why it don't rain. When I say my prayers I des say: 'Please don't pay any 'tention to what mamma says, cos I am fraid of thunder.'"

Ice-Yachting on the Hudson.

Scribner's Monthly.

You go on down the river now with a good wind on the beam. The playful breeze freshens in flaws, as if trying to escape you; but still you follow its wayward motions; you start when it starts, flit over the ice with its own speed, turn and glide with the lightness and the grace of its own whirling dance. The ice-yachts darting about look like white-winged swallows skimming over the ice; as they cross and recross your course, you hope that every Captain knows his business and will avoid collisions. The ice-yachts have anticipated your wish, and flown away to various points of the horizon while your thought drew its slow length along. The ice seems to be running under you with great speed, and you sometimes feel that you might easily drop off the open, spider-like frame of the yacht. By such rapid motion, the bubbles, crystals, and lines of the ice are all woven into a silky web of prismatic hues. You distinguish only the cracks that run with the course; and, when they deviate from it, they seem to jump from side to side without connecting angles or curves. The mounds and the windrows seem to come up at you suddenly, and dodge past. You begin to hold on to the hand-rail, and lie close down in the box. If you are steering, you feel that your hand is the hand of fate; and the keen excitement nerves you to extraordinary alertness. The breeze sings in the rigging; the runners hum on the ice with a crunching sound, and a slight ringing and crackling; and a little spurt of crushed ice flies up behind each runner and flashes like a spray of gems. The yacht seems more and more a thing of the air—her motions are so fitful, wayward, and sudden. The speed with which you approach a distant scene makes it grow distinct while you wink with wonder. Things grow larger, as if under the illusions of magic; you feel the perspective almost as a sensation. You turn toward a brown patch of woods; it quickly assumes the form of headlands; these are pushed apart, and a gorge appears between them; while you stare, a stream starts down the rocks, behind the trees; a mill suddenly grows up; the rocks are now all coated with ice; statues of Winter's sculpture are modelled before your eyes, and decked with flashing crystals, just as you turn away to some other point of the horizon. So you seem to be continually arriving at distant places. A regatta is to be sailed over this course, and you arrive in time to see the start. The yachts all stand in a row, head to the wind. At the word, the first in the ling swings stern round till her sails fill; she moves off at once, and the crew jump aboard—one man standing or lying on the windward runner-plank and holding on to the shrouds, and the helmsman and another man lying in the box. Then the other yachts successfully swing round; and in a moment the whole fleet is under way, gliding in zigzag courses among the windrows and mounds. They all diminish in apparent size with astonishing rapidity; they seem actually to contract in a moment to a mere white speck, skimming about the river miles away. You join the crowd of men and boys stamping and slapping to keep warm; you exchange a few words with a friend, and when you turn round again, behold the yachts sweeping down upon you! They grow as they come, flying at you with a wayward, erratic course, and yet you feel the wonder of embodied speed. The ten-mile race of the ice-yachts is lost and won in as many minutes. But for those who sailed it, these minutes were filled with more excitement than is found in many a long life-time.

Dean Stanley and Dickens.

From the London Truth.

There was no one like the late Dean for occasional sermons. His position and his talent both pointed him out as natural spokesman of public opinion on all kinds of interesting occasions. Few knew the real anxiety and labor which some of these efforts cost him. He was to have preached the sermon at the approaching great congress of medical men in London from all parts of the world, and only the other day an eminent doctor observed to him, "I hope, Mr. Dean, you remember that you promised to address us at the congress." "Indeed," replied Stanley, "I can think of nothing else." But he was hardest put to when he had to preach a funeral sermon on Charles Dickens. The Dean had a keen satirical wit of his own, but shrank from anything approaching to low comedy. He said in despair to a friend of Charles Dickens, "If only I could read any of his works with any pleasure, or appreciate his jokes!" But he could not. Yet his sermon was pronounced a sympathetic masterpiece by those who could. Mr. Gladstone executed a similar feat when he pronounced his encomium on Lord Beaconsfield.

The Conductor.

What an alert type of men the conductors on the steam railroads are! Probably the engineers are also, but there's no good chance to get a look at them while they have their hands on the levers and their eyes are peering along the line of track as far as keen vision can reach. But the conductor is all alive under his quiet and impassive exterior. There is little in his car he does not see, even while his whole attention appears to be concentrated by the ticket he holds in one hand to be cut by the punch in the other. And there is nothing he does not hear and understand down to the most needless question. Amid the clangor of the swift moving train, the lightest unusual noise or jar about the running gear tells its story instantly to his acutely educated ear and quickened senses. And if anything is wrong, or suspected to be wrong, how promptly yet how quietly, with what freedom from fuss, or anything approaching to flurry or panic, he moves towards the right place. He is the very embodiment of self-poised quivive. What soldiers these men would make.

King Kalakaua is married, but is so jealous of his wife's popularity that he has appointed his sister Regent of the Kingdom during his absence, and successor to his throne in case of his death. There will be a warm time in that family when he goes go back.

Oh, no, sharks don't eat human beings. They simply take sailors in out of the wet, give 'em a warm bed and lots of grog, and at a convenient time pop 'em aboard of an incoming vessel. Sharks live on pie and sweet cake.

FARM HYGIENE.

By F. S. Billings, Veterinary Surgeon, Boston, Mass.

American Agriculturist.

The reader may not realize the extent of the meaning of the words which head this paper. Hygiene means the principles and practices of keeping healthy. Hygiene is the aim of modern medicine, *i. e.*, to keep and to *prevent* disease. Farm Hygiene embraces two different systems, or more plainly, classes, of animal life, hygiene of the farmer and his family, as well as that of the animals upon the farm. Leaving out of the question for the present the important topic of the health of the farmer and his family, we turn to the second part of farm hygiene, that of our domestic animals. Of animal hygiene something has been written, but it has been but little read, and much less digested.

The hygiene of domestic animals is fully as comprehensive as that of man. It includes, first, the general health of our animals *per se*; second that each animal shall be kept in just that condition which will best induce to the desired result, viz., that the working ox, or horse, shall be in just that physical condition in which it can do the work required, and still keep in the best bodily condition. An emaciated, overworked ox is poor property at the end of a season. It takes too long, and too much feed to fit it for the market. A horse, in the same condition, is at once passed by the dealer. The milch cow must be so fed that she will give the greatest yield at the least possible cost to the system. The market animal must be so fed that not a pound of food is wasted, yet the desired end, converting food into flesh, attained in the shortest possible time. This can not be done economically in the present American fashion. The individuality of each animal must be studied. What will fatten one will not do it by another. One cow will give the greatest possible yield of milk and beef, in good condition, on an amount of feed that another will become thin upon. So it is of the work animals. The farmer should be fully conversant with the feeding constituents of the different kinds of feed, and know just how many pounds of proteine stuff, salts, ashes, extractives, water, etc., each kind of feeds contains, and how much of each is necessary per cwt. to each animal to keep it in the desired condition. These results have all been attained at Experiment Stations. The average being known, it is only necessary for the farmer to study the individuality of each animal to gain the result desired.

There is still another phase of animal hygiene which has received still less recognition than the above. It is one of moral responsibility. It is the duty which the producer owes the consumer. It is this, that it is the farmer's duty to keep only healthy animals, and to keep them in such condition that their products contains nothing that can be injurious to the health of the consumer. Recent research has made it highly probable that the milk from cows afflicted with tuberculosis contains specific germs capable of producing a similar disease in young animals when fed upon it. If this be true of young animals, it is no less so, if such milk is used to bring up babes by the bottle; milk from cows affected with garget assumes the characteristics of colostrum. It is known that this peculiar material acts as an intestinal irritant, and causes the expulsion of the meconium, or first contents of the intestines in the young. It is also known that if the condition of the new milk continues too long, that it produces a dangerous and sometime fatal form of diarrhœa in the babe and young animal. This being so, may not such milk, when mixed with other, be one cause of summer diarrhœa among children, especially of the poorer classes? Such milk contains numerous forms of germ life, and putrifies quicker than sound milk; it is, therefore, certain that chemical changes upon such mixed milk take place very quickly, and can be the source of disease to the consumer. Great excitement has lately occurred with reference to trichinæ in our pork, and we hope to say something of this hereafter. The duty of the farmer is to demand that Congress make appropriations, and take means to investigate the subject. Meat contains other parasites which invade man and cause serious disturbance to health.

SHE TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.

How a Faithful Wife Tried to Relieve Her Husband's Pain.

Wriggles had some teeth pulled lately, and took cold in his jaw, which swelled until it looked like a prize watermelon. He poulticed it and bandaged it, all to no purpose, and walked the floor several nights with it, quoting choice extracts from Bob Ingersoll's lectures, but all to no purpose; it kept on swelling. The other morning he remarked to his wife that he'd give $50 to any one that would hit him a tremendous thump on it suddenly without expecting it, to see if it wouldn't burst the swelling. The dear woman, smilling to herself, went and gathered a bootjack, and stepping up quietly behind the old man as he was trying to strain some coffee through his teeth, lovingly inquired: "Where does it pain you most, Wrig?" "Oh, Lord! right here, right here," replied he, as he turned his jaw up and pointed to the apex of the protuberance. Taking a step back the dear woman raised the bootjack on high and hit him a regular bungstarter right in the centre of the calamity, and smilingly stepped back to await results. The old man's knees flew to his chin as he shut up like a patent rat trap, and with a hollow groan he rolled off the chair on to the floor. But he was up in a moment, and as he danced the can-can, with original variations, his wife smilingly asked: "Did it relieve you, dear?" And as he tried to howl out an answer old Mrs. Pry, who had just dropped in, beat a hasty retreat. And now the whole neighborhood has it that Wriggles has got 'em again. And as Mrs. Pry remarked, "That'ere comit will be the death o' some o' these old baldheads yet, settin' up to watch it."

Ladies addicted to art embroidery prepare themselves aprons of pongee silk. A breadth of silk gives sufficient width. The lower edge is embroidered in silks and crewels, with simple flowers, as violets, buttercups, and daisies in groups, and fastened down, forming pockets five or six inches deep.

ABOUT BABIES.

Some of the Curiosities of the Recent Birth Record.

Twins, Triplets, and Quartetts in Various Parts of the Country.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Iowa excels any State in the Union for babies. First and foremost to the population we have more births than any other country in or out of the United States that the sun shines on.—*Sioux City Journal.*

Madge Herrick, of this city gave birth to triplets last Saturday night.—Same paper.

Certainly Iowa may be accounted a happy State, but when human creatures come into this racketty world of ours with a rapidity far in excess of average experience, speculative economists and philosophers are prone to ask how we shall all find house room or elbow room in future centuries; how we shall avoid crowding out one another. The earth, it is true, is 7,926 miles in diameter, and the square miles on its surface are denoted by a long row of figures. Still, its size is strickly defined and limited. We can tell almost exactly the extent of dry land on which the foot of man can tread, and of water on which boats and ships can float. We can ascertain approximately the acreage of land that is necessary to grow corn and rice, vegetables and fruit, butcher's meat, dairy produce, etc., for the annual food of the average human being; and we can picture to ourselves a state of things in which the world's policeman will bid us "move on." However, it will not be just yet: and perhaps a survival of the fittest, on Mr. Darwin's principle, set everything to rights.

ONE AT A TIME.

It is an admitted fact, we believe, that when births are more numerous than one at a time, nobody seems delighted at it. The parents have more cares to look forward to than they desire; the domestic establishment is subject to much disarrangement and overturning; the daily or weekly outlay increases, and the complimentary "Welcome, little stranger!" is sadly wanting in sincerity. The excess beyond twins is more frequent than might, perhaps, be supposed, and is sometimes such as to be not a little startling. If it be true, as writers on vital statistics assert, that once in about 8,000 times a birth consists of triplets, we need not marvel that so many little coffins are made every year; for the poor triplets do not often grow up to be men and women.

When quadruples occur, four at a birth, the incident is one for newspaper comment; and no small amount of celebrity attaches to the home of the family connected with the event. Some years ago there was a favorite book called "A Residence on the Shores of the Baltic," the authoress of which is said to have been one of four brothers and sisters born on the same day. This touches a subject which has been much discussed—the intellectual capacity of what may be called multiplicate children. The question has been put—are twins, triplets and quadruples as "clever" as other people? But it is generally admitted that the materials for an answer have not yet been duly collected and examined. If it be asserted, as many persons do assert, that twins are not often intellectually distinguished, we are at once confronted with the case of two famous brothers, Lord Eldon and Lord Stowell, prodigies of judicial learning; although not twins to each other each had a twin sister.

QUADRUPLETS.

Setting aside, however, this question of intellectual capacity, we will jot down a few examples of quadruplets. About twelve years ago a poor woman living near Cork had four children at a birth, two boys and two girls; whether they all lived and flourished we have no record. A few years ago the Rev. Mr. Ryder, Vicar of Nuneaton, England, the birthplace of George Eliot, was blessed with four children in one day. The vicarage had, in truth, been a scene of momentuous events in that year, for triplets had made their appearance barely twelve months before. Mrs. Shury, a cooper's wife, at the west end of London, had twins early in 1879, and twins again before the year had quite expired; but the vicar's wife beat her by a long distance, and must have had a very vocal household. It must be a sad thing for the poor mother, when not a single tiny one is left to her after such an ordeal. This was the case at Seaton, in Devonshire, England, where a tombstone in the churchyard records that "Here lyeth ye Bodys of John and Richard and Edward, sons of John Roberts and Elizabeth, his wife, together with a daughter of the same persons, born at one birth. They dyed ye 9 day of September, 1697." At Brownsgrove, Penn., in 1819, were born four little girls at once, baptized Maria, Mary, Sarah, and Elizabeth. When 11 years of age they were seen in a cluster by a gentleman, who placed on record the result of his inquiries. The girls were dressed alike, and bore such a striking resemblance in form, features and general appearance that he could not identify or discriminate them one from another. We might perchance imagine that if these damsels grew up to womanhood, and to sweethearting affairs, there would occur a rare "Comedy of Errors," no lover being able to demine which was his own particular pet treasure. But nature has an easy way of getting out of such difficulties. Maria, it appears, lived to the age of 19; Mary married and had two children; Eliza lived to her 23rd year; while Sarah married, had a son, and survived until a recent period. The brave mother of this bevy of girls did not quit the scene until she had counted eighty-three summers.

QUINTUPLETS.

Quintuplets—the shortest name we can devise for five children at a birth—are, of course, very rare, but if the recorded statements are reliable, instances have actually occurred. The *Globe* newspaper, somewhat under twenty years ago, recorded the fact that the wife of a railway guard at Birmingham had five infants at a birth—three boys born alive, and two girls still-born. The *Lancet*, in a notice of medical gossip some years ago, stated that an Italian woman at Rovigy had five female children at birth; so we find the statement, and so we leave it. The Elgin *Courant*, just about the same period, recorded that Elspeth Gordon, of Rothes, had quintuplets—two girls still-born and three boys who lived a few hours after their birth. The celebrated discoverer of the circulation of the blood, Dr. Harvey, in a letter to Aubrey, spoke of "one Mr. Palmer's wife, of Kent, who did bear a child every day for five days together," but it is not clear from the context whether Harvey gave it as a result of his own knowledge and investigation, or merely repeated a rumor. Southey, in an article in the *Quarterly Review*, quoted a statement from Hakewell's "Apology," to the effect that an epitaph in Dunstable Church records the death of a woman who had quintuplets twice, besides triplets three times!

UP IN THE NINETIES.

What shall we say of multiplicate births exceeding even the mystical number five? Shall we reject them at once, as altogether unworthy of credit, or shall we jot down the narratives as we find them, and leave each to fight its own battle as it may? One narrative is to the effect that at Dayton, in the State of Ohio, a German woman was taken ill while passing through the town, and that the result of the illness was in the form of six children, which she placed altogether in a basket. A lady of character saw and counted the children, and was told by the mother they were one birth. Perhaps most persons will consider that more reliable proof than this is necessary to warrant one in giving credence to the statement. We find in "Aubrey's Natural History of Wiltshire," published two centuries ago, a statement to the effect that Edith Bonham, of that country, had seven children at a birth. Whether septuplets or seven-fold triplets are the more wonderful, it would not be easy to decide, but an old volume of the "Memoires de l'Academie Francaise" solemnly tells us that a baker's wife at Paris had triplet children every year for seven years in succession. Happy baker! But this, according to a Brussels journal, was exceeded in 1851, when a tradesman's wife had for the eighth time three children at a birth—twenty-four of them in eight births in nine years; "a desperate case for the husband," as the journalist sympathetically remarked, "who desired to transmit his family name to his offspring, for they were all girls."

Six, seven—are not these numbers high enough? We shall see. The Stamford *Mercury*, a few years ago, recorded eight children at a birth; three boys and five girls; but the paragraphist had to go to Trumbull County, in Ohio, for the locality. There is a statement in the *Journal des Servants*, on the authority of M. Seignette, to the effect that a woman at Rochelle had nine children at a birth, all stillborn. In 1851 a wonder-working rumor spread about Sheffield, concerning the appearance of ten children at a birth. An old dame, Widow Piatts, born in 1781, stated that she was one of ten and declared her mother had told her so. No other corroborating evidence was attainable than an old copy of the Leeds *Mercury*, quoting a letter received from Sheffield, with the additional statement that nine of the decuplets were still-born.

DON'T BELIEVE IT.

But oh! what a bouncer was that in a London daily paper, assigning to a Hindoo woman at Calcutta twenty-one boys at a birth! And in what sense are we to interpret an entry in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, to the effect that Mrs. Lilly, of Grantham, was twice mother of twenty-two children? Either that there were fourty-four babes at two births, or that she was twice married and had in all twenty-two children. We prefer to believe the latter, although the words seem to imply the former. Eclipsing every other marvel of this peculiar class is the assertion that a Dutch lady, the Countess of Hennesby, had exactly 365 children at a birth. The story goes that this lady on one occasion discourteously rebuked a woman who asked for alms, and said something which irritated her to express a wish that the lady might soon have as many children as there are days in the year, and so it was. Pepys declares that, when at Utrecht, he "saw the hill where they say the house stood where they were born"—a kind of evidence that just suited gossip Samuel. An ingenious conjecture has been hazarded that the interview may have taken place on the 3d of January, when the year was three days old, and that the birth consisted of triplets.

Glancing at the above strange recital we perceive that, whichever of them are true or partly true, they do not prove any abnormal increase in the sum total of humanity. The poor bantlings are either stillborn or mostly die at an early age. In other words, a large family, a numerous progeny, a "quiver full of arrows," does not depend on having a great number of children at a birth so much as on the total number born to the same parent or parents during the whole of their married life.

Revolutionary Ruffianism.

From the London Standard.

It would almost seem as if a wave of revolutionary ruffianism is passing over the world. We are not alone in suffering from its violence. It is not England only, nor yet even Russia, only Germany, only Italy, that feels the shock. The American Republic itself has just experienced its malevolence in a peculiarly painful manner. It matters not whether the assassin of President Garfield had or had not associates in his hateful enterprise. His act was revolutionary, was ruffianly, and was stamped with that vicious character of personal vengeance which marks all the attempts of the party of disorder. They do not even aim at a rough sort of justice. All they seek to do is to kill somebody or other, to alarm a great number of persons, and to disconcert society. They seek to establish a reign of terror by spasmodic explosions, by irregularly recurring strokes of the dagger, by all and every of the fiftful expedients of vague and general vengeance. The American people are much too shrewd to be dupes of the blatant adventurers who seek to raise a skirmishing fund to put an end to the tyranny of Great Britain. They know thoroughly well that if England is suffering from any disease or any cause whatever, it is not from too little liberty, but from too much; not from the canter of tyranny, but from the unfeeblement of that just authority and those legitimate restraints, without the co-operation of which society never yet was held together. Knowing this, and reflecting upon it they will hardly refrain from drawing the conclusion that what is our case today may be theirs to-morrow.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The True Adventures of an Angora Cat.

By Anna T. Randall-Diehl.

From St. Nicholas.

Do you know what I am? Cover up my head and I know that you will say I am a dog, with long, shaggy hair, just because I hate dogs! Cover up all but my head, and you will say I am a cat.

Would you like to hear my story?

When I was a wee white kitten, away off in the interior of Asia, a gentleman came and told my mother that he wanted two of her little ones to carry to America, a country quite on the other side of the world. My mother was at first very unwilling to part with us, but the gentleman soon won her over by telling how pretty we were, how long was our soft, white fur, and how we should be admired by everybody in that far-off land.

I wanted my mother to say yes, for I longed to see the world, and to go to a place where I should have so much attention paid me. I was only a kitten then, and I trust all my vanity has disappeared with my youth.

At last my mother consented, and after giving us much good advice about keeping our eyes and ears open, and making us promise to be kind and loving to each other, and never, never to forget her, she mewed an affectionate farewell.

In honor of our dear native home, Angora, the kind gentleman gave me the name of Angie, and called my companion Gora.

How do you think we travelled? We were placed in a basket which was slung upon the side of a camel. The camel is a queer creature. He goes forward and backward, and whoever rides upon his back goes up and down, up and down, until he is shaken almost into jelly. Somebody has called the camel "the ship of the desert," because he carries the treasures over the sandy waste; but Gora and I thought he was rightly named from another cause, for we were as sea-sick as afterwards we became upon the ocean. Having crossed the desert and arrived at the coast, we were placed in a box on shipboard, where we had a little more room, but still we were not very comfortable.

Our companions on the voyage were several hundred cashmere goats, only interesting to us because they, too, were brought from our old home, Angora. They were always hooking and kicking each other, and when they organized a concert, their music was hideous.

Week after week passed, and many and many a time I wished myself safely back within reach of my mother's paw. Gora would often look at me pitifully, and then burst into a prolonged mew. That went to my heart like a dagger; for when I had begged our mother to let us go, poor Gora had set up her voice against it. At last we landed in California, and our life in the new world began.

For several months we lived in the city of San Francisco. It all seemed new and strange, yet we were glad of at least one thing: while the people talked so queerly that we could not understand a word, the cats, dogs, horses, and mules of America used the very same language that those of Asia use. It is strange that cats should have an advantage over men, but they seem to, in speech. My master studied a great many languages,—he had to have a different one for nearly every land he visited,—but we cats have a universal tongue the wide world over.

After a while, we were again put in a box and carried upon ship-board; but this time the journey was short, and in a few weeks we landed in the great city of New York. What a noise! What a confusion of noises! Here we soon took a pretty house, and Gora was decked with a pink ribbon, tied around her neck, while I wore a blue one. We frolicked and played to our hearts' content, only Master never would let us go out-of-doors—not even into the back yard—without having somebody to lead us, for he said we were each worth more than a hundred dollars in gald, and somebody might be prowling about to steal us away.

Then came the sad day when Gora went to Washington, and I was left alone.

I had not long to be lonely, though, for Mr. Barnum came, and invited me to spend a little time at his great museum. I became a member of his "Happy Family;" but I shall not tell the professional secret of how I—who always had a keen tooth for a bit of fresh meat—learned to let a canary perch upon my head, white mice run over my paws and a rabbit sit by my side, without an attempt to eat any of them.

We were a queer cage-full and for many months crowds of people came to see us. But, one day, some good angel must have whispered to my master to take me away. That very night, when I was safely sleeping upon a cushion at the foot of his bed, the museum caught fire. Oh, how the lions and tigers roared! and how the poor monkeys chattered! But there was no escape for any of them. Nearly all the animals, including every one of my companions of the "Happy Family," were burned to cinders.

I heard Master read it all in the newspapers the next morning, and I purred about him, and rubbed my head against his hand, by way of thanking him for saving my life.

Soon after this escape, I started for Washington to make Gora a visit, and upon this journey a sad thing befell me. As the distance was not very great, my master did not put me in a box, but carried me in his arms. While our cars were stopping at a station, another train, with its fiery engine at its head, went thundering by; I was frightened quite out of my wits at its sudden appearance, and as the window was open, I sprang out and started for the nearest woods. My poor master, who had brought me so many miles by land and sea, felt so bad that he stopped at the next town and offered twenty dollars reward for my recovery.

Twenty dollars!

Whew! Wasn't every boy in town upon the search? while many people said:

"What a silly man! No cat in all the world is worth so much!"

You should have seen the lucky fellow who caught me. Didn't his eyes sparkle when the crisp bank-note was put into his hand.

So I reached Washington safely, after all, but not in time to see my darling Gora. A few days before, she had been suddenly taken ill, and although she was dosed with catmint and carefully nursed, the disease proved fatal.

I can not tell how I mourned over my lost sister. For a long time I mewed all day and howled at night with uncontrollable grief.

But my story is already too long for your patience. I am now an old cat, and have journeyed over a great part of the world. Such an aversion have I to any more travelling that, whenever a wooden box is brought into the room, I fancy that I am again to be sent upon a journey, and I retreat under the sofa, thrust my claws into the carpet, and cling there for dear life.

THE CAPTURE OF SFAX.

How the French Bombarded and Captured the Town.

A graphic description of the bombardment of Sfax, in Tunis, is given by a correspondent of the *Figaro*, who was present with the attacking squadron. This was composed of the Colbert, the Trident, the Reine Blanche, the Alma, the Friedland, the Surveillante, and the Galisonniere, along with several gunboats which protected the disembarkation of the troops.

The attacking party, who lay on their arms closely packed together on the landing boats, did not relish quite so much being exposed to a chance shot of this diabolical hailstorm. The three companies charged with this duty were taken from the Colbert, the Alma, and the Reine Blanche, and consisted of 1,500 sailors, aided by 1,200 infantry, commanded by Colonel Jamais. Those men had come direct from Rouen, having been sent expressly on receipt of the news of the attempted murder of the French Consul at Sfax, and the threatened massacre of Europeans. Counter-Admiral Conrad directed the whole of the operations, under the orders of Vice-Admiral Gernault. In the meantime, the Arabs defending the town, to the number of 3,500 or 4,000, had taken refuge in gardens, where they entrenched themselves as in a citadel, leaving some 1,200 fanatics to defend themselves with their ancient artillery against the storm of projectiles hurled at them. After two hours' cannonading, at eight o'clock on the morning of July 16th, Admiral Gernault gave the signal for attack, the town being already in flames. The landing was affected under a severe musketry fire at a distance of only twenty-five yards. The murderous charge then took place on a trench a little over two yards in depth, where the Arabs lay in ambush, protected by thick balls of alfa (used for paper-making.)

Here it was that the French had twenty-three men put *hors de combat*, whilst the insurgents lost thirty-seven in a twinkling. As the infantry were engaged in this task their comrades, the marines, ranged on the beach to the right, rushed like tigers at the hostile battery, which they escaladed without much trouble or serious loss. The quarter-master of the Trident arriving at the summit of the redoubt the first, planted the flag of his vessel, which in an instant was riddled with bullets, and not long afterwards the intrepid officer paid the penalty of this daring feat with his life. In an instant, however, his place was filled with ten others, who assailed the Mussulmans from the heights of these supposed impregnable ramparts. Five hundred marines succeeded in turning the redoubt, and the battery was captured. A lot of insurgents who sought to flee were shot without mercy, and the French found themselves masters of the fortress. Then ensued a bitter street fight, during which the invaders suffered heavily, being mostly struck down from behind. To put a stop to this the houses were visited one by one and barricaded. Where groups of the defenders had collected the torpedo officer of the Reine Blanche was ordered to blow up their abodes with gun-cotton. This procedure had a very terrifying effect, but still the Sfaxians did not appeal for quarter. The town, when visited by the *Figaro* correspondent, was found to be literally in ruins; the old cannons of Louis XIV.'s time had been spiked, and everything had been done to secure possession of the place.

How to Live Happy.

Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be aimed at. Nothing can preserve affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each to consider the love of others of more value than any object whatever on which a wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish, when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life! And though opposition in a single instance will hardly of itself produce alienation, yet everyone has his pouch, into which all these little oppositions are put; while this is filling the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why; because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself.

Other sources of discontent, very common indeed, are the little cross purposes of husband and wife in common conversation; a disposition in either to criticise and question whatever the other says, a desire always to demonstrate, and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in company. Nothing is so goading. It is much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a different light from what we do, to leave him in quiet possession of his views. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant? Let it pass for the present, and wait a softer moment and more conciliatory occasions of rehearsing the subject together. It is wonderful how many persons are rendered unhappy by inattention to these rules of prudence.

Quang Long, an Erie Chinese laundryman, has just returned to his flowery land home. Altogether his six years' sojourn in that city has been most satisfactory. He has saved over $2,500. can speak fair English for a Chinaman, can play euchre, has acquired catarrh, and goes back a Free Will Baptist. Could an American in Chine hope to accomlish more in the same time?

"Chinese barbers shave without lather." This reminds us that the old schoolmaster used to lather without shaving. One is said to be as painful an operation as the other.

A very small boy can get outside of a very large watermelon in a very small space of time; but it takes a very large doctor to harmonize the two.

ANOTHER EUROPEAN WAR CLOUD.

The difficulty between France and Spain Still Far from Settlement—The Republic Surrounded with Hostile Suspicious Neighbors.

The French and Spanish papers for some time back have been sparing no efforts to magnify the difficulties which have arisen between France and Spain, telegraphs the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*. Certainly there has been, on account of recent events in Africa, an interchange of diplomatic notes, and interchange which still continues, and is no doubt not yet about to finish. This situation, however, might have been avoided if, in reply to Duke Fernand Nunez's courteous, semi-official observations, a desire had at once been manifested to give effective assistance to the unfortunate victims of Bou Amena, and the Spanish Government had thus been spared the necessity of taking official steps.

THREE NOTES HAVE BEEN EXCHANGED,

but it is certain that the language of the two Governments has evinced an equal desire for conciliation, though it is but just to say that the French Government has not acted on this occasion with either the decision or the sincerity worthy of the Government of a great nation. To the note in which the Spanish Government made its amicable but explicit statements, the French Government at first replied, using the unseemly expression "secours." This expression was afterwards withdrawn, and "compensation" substituted. Then, in the note in reply to the Spanish Government and transmitted through Admiral Jaurez, the French Government, while admiring the idea of compensation, reminded spain of the French claims on account of damage incured by the French during the Carlist war, claims which led to no resust, and asks her attention on the subject. It also reminds the Spanish Government that no claim of the kind was made by Spain on account of damage incurred by

THE SPANIARDS DURING THE SIEGE OF PARIS,

It must be confessed that this is a style which is far from harmonizing with the traditional French habits, that it shows no trace of that sumptuous, almost lofty generosity which placed money considerations in the last rank. Instead of this, when the Spanish Government, under the pressure of public feeling, brings the sufferings of its fellow-countrymen under the notice of France, and shows the necessity of a speedy remedy, the French Government revives a claim which has remained a dead letter for years.

THE REPLY OF THE SPANISH GOVERNMENT

can be foreseen. In the most friendly terms it in the first place rejects the precedent of the siege of Paris. On that occasion the Spaniards, covered by the law of nations, were free to the last moment, and even after the beginning of the siege to leave Paris. Those who remained knew to what they were exposing themselves, and freely and voluntarily did so. As to the Carlist war, the Pretender's army occupied the insurgent provinces. It was an insurgent Government which established itself and paralyzed every effort of the regulor Government. Whenever the Spanish Government could get the upper hand, as at Carthagena, it compensated the French who suffered, but in the Basque provinces, in Guipuzcoa and in Navarre, the regular Spanish Government had really ceased to exist when the acts occurred which gave rise to the French claims. Such a state of things cannot be compared with the situation in Africa, where any military protection would have sufficed to avert the disasters which occurred. Consequently, the Spanish Government adheres to its original observations, and appeals to the friendly feelings of the French, hoping that the Government of France will speedily make compensation for the evils brought under its notice. It is desirable that the correspondence may stop there, and that the French Government should reply to the Spanish note by a friendly demonstration, and by furnishing the Spanish Government with a sum sufficient to soothe the sufferings recommended to its consideration. In fact, it is not easy to comprehend a policy which seems to make a point of surrounding France with

A CIRCLE OF HOSTILE AND SUSPICIOUS NEIGHBOURS.

Italy is irritated; England is discontented; Germany, all her demonstrations notwithstanding, remains Germany; and Austria is more than ever necessarily her ally. Russia remembers the Congress of Berlin and the Hartmann affair. Spain alone seems always ready, and is still ready, to offer France a friendly hand. It would be strange if a mistaken pride on the insignificant question of money were to lead France to alienate the last of the European nations entertaining for her a sincere and enduring friendship.

Strange Professions.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Among the curiosities of the Indian census are the extraordinary professions which some of her Majesty's subjects declare they pursue. In Allahabad no fewer than 974 at a former census described themselves as "low blackguards," a calling which, however, is only too common elsewhere than in Allahabad, but the professional "painters of horses with spots" and the "hereditary clerks who pray to their ink-horns" are surely peculiar to India. In Russia, however, the progress of civilization has developed a new profession which it would be difficult to match even in India. Its specialty is the burning of insured premises. The St. Petersburg insurance companies have just captured one of three members of this profession who have carried on this lucrative vocation for several years. They were in the habit of arranging for conflagrations with the owners of insured premises. On being guaranteed 20 per cent. of the insurance money they set fire to the houses, which being mostly built of wood burned easily enough. They might have been earning their 20 per cent. to-day but for the astuteness of the Libau Police, who set a trap into which they fell, much to the delight of the insurance companies. It is possible enough that members of this scandalous profession are not unknown in other countries besides Russia. Frauds against insurance companies are difficult to detect even when the insured fires his own property; but when the work is undertaken by a professional fire-raiser detection becomes almost impossible.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 25, 1881.

THE President's condition during the the past few days has been that of a dying man, and hope is now almost gone. It is confidently asserted by some of the medical men in attendance that within the next few days either the end will be reached or an important change for the better will take place. At present writing the chances are strongly in favor of the former.

THE NEW Judicature Act came into operation in Ontario on Monday last. The changes effected are these: The distinction between the court of chancery and the common law courts, is abolished, and the rules of the court of chancery will generally prevail. In suits which would formerly have been brought at common law, the old formal pleadings will be replaced by a statement of claim and defence, which will be couched in the language used by ordinary mortals, and contain a brief statement of the facts. The courts which formerly existed now become divisions of the supreme court of judicature for Ontario, and should a suit be entered in the wrong division the mistake is not attended with the disastrous consequences which might formerly have attended it, and may be easily remedied.

A SCHEME which, should it be carried out, bids fair to inaugurate a vastly superior system of carrying monied letters to the registration plan now in vogue, has, it appears, suggested itself to an enterprising Englishman. The London *Times* contains the following suggestive paragraph, which our own postal authorities will no doubt take notice of and watch its development with a view to copying it:—"Increased facilities will be shortly given for the transmission of money through the post, if, as we understand is probable, Mr. Fawcett should decide to carry out an insurance scheme which he has had under consideration for some little time. Under this scheme the public will be enabled to send money between places in the United Kingdom with absolute immunity from loss, and with practically as little trouble to themselves as is now involved in the making up and posting of a registered letter. The *maximum* amount insurable is not yet settled, and is, we believe, one of the principal points under consideration."

THE HARVEST.

The harvest of 1881, in this section at least, promises to be one of the most abundant that our farmers have experienced for a number of years, and some of them say that great as were their anticipations they are even exceeded by the results of the threshing which is now taking place. Especially is this the case with wheat, which is everywhere, so far as we can learn, a magnificent crop. On the Hastings Road, we were informed by one of the residents, the wheat crop far exceeds anything they had experienced since settling there, and nearly all kinds of grain is equally bountiful. Throughout Madoc, and, in fact, from all sides of us the same cheering news reaches us in reply to our inquiries, the answers invariably being that "the crops fully meet our most hopeful expectations, and are far better than we have met with for years." The unusually fine weather experienced has also enabled the farmers to house their grain in excellent order, and in the majority of cases so far as threshed it has turned out of an extraordinarily good quality. This is something for which we should all be thankful, not only our agricultural population but the whole community as well.

From reports received, however, it would seem that some other countries have not been so fortunate. The yield in Great Britain, though at one time it promised well, has been so reduced by the late droughts that it will fall considerably below the average, and this seems also to be the case in the United States. Our farmers therefore have the prospects—not only of an abundant harvest—but also, at least, fair prices, though as an offset it may be said that the Russian crops are reported to be unusually large. As a natural consequence we expect a great revival in business circles, not only in this section but throughout the country at large during the ensuing fall. Not only will money move more freely, we predict, but old scores which have long troubled and in some cases crippled the merchants and business men we trust to see wiped out of existence, as only where such a state of affairs exist can a community or a country be truly prosperous.

MADOC MATTERS,

As viewed through the Spectacles of a Visitor.

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

The special correspondent of the Peterborough *Daily Review* spent a week in this village and vicinity a short time ago, and after describing the different mines in this neighborhood, gave his impressions of our little town to that journal as follows:—

I was much astonished at the fine farms and farm buildings which lay on all sides of the Bridgewater road, and the more I travelled about Madoc the more cause I had for astonishment. One would hardly expect agriculture to amount to much in such a rocky region, but if the settlers found any great obstacles to their proceedings when they first went on their land, they have conquered them. I am told that excellent crops are grown, and certainly the appearance of the farmers' houses and appurtenance indicate prosperity. They are all greatly stirred up on the cheese question, and send all of their cream to the factories. Consequently it is very hard to get butter, good or bad.

I don't by any means admire the taste of the man who selected the site for Madoc, though, perhaps it was done at the time of the gold excitement, as I saw traces of mining right into the yards of some of the houses. Old disused shafts sunk down a few feet into the quartz and then abandoned. However this may be, the town is most inconveniently built on a rough, and—in some cases—bare rocks, while boulders stand up out of the road. The streets are in consequence, very much up and down hill, and, moreover, the gardens—or plots of ground which ought to be the gardens—on account of their stoniness, are left to the tender mercies of the thistle and mullen and other vegetable horrors. Some good gardens there are, very good indeed, and all honor is due to those who own and cultivate them, for they had to do so at a great deal of trouble and expense.

Another very bad thing about Madoc's site is that the only water near it is a horrible looking green stagnant pool some fifty yards in width and about a quarter of a mile in length, which stretches back from nearly the center of the village—a regular miasma and fever nest to all appearances. Mr. O'Flynn, the reeve, however, declares that that pond was there in the same state as now, pretty much, when Madoc was one of the healthiest places in the county, and therefore infers that it is not the cause of the prevalent sickness. This may be, and perhaps is, as legions of strong-lunged frogs, who, to judge from their voices,—heard nightly from my window—were in the enjoyment of an excess of health and animal spirits, inhabit its waters. I only heard one unsound vocalist among them, and that was a patriarch bull who had a voice like a cracked fog-horn. There was evidently nothing radically wrong with him either, as his staying powers were as great as the others. It is alleged that this sweet pool turns a sawmill. This is perhaps a wild fiction as it does not look fit or competent to turn anything but one's stomach.

Referring to the malaria said to be so prevalent here, I am informed on all hands that to a great extent it has abated, two years ego it was at its worst. Whole families were down at once, and great numbers died. Now matters are better, much better, though not altogether all right. The village is not in such a bad state in regard to fever and ague, though there are some cases of it. The whole county, and especially the dwellers about Lake Moira still suffer, slightly and it is believed that they will continue to do so as long as the parties owning the dam at the lower end of the lake are allowed to dam up and let the water off at their will. It will be remembered by my readers that a little over a month ago Wallbridge's dam, the one referred to, which is the property of the Trust and Loan Company, was blown up by parties unknown. It has not since been repaired, and diligent search is being made by the aforesaid Company for the culprits. One of the ministers of Madoc published in the local paper (the REVIEW) a letter approving of the deed, and it is now rumored that he has been summoned in the matter. Certainly if public opinion in Madoc were to judge him, he would have his salary raised. The verdict of the townspeople over the (unlamented) dam is much the same as that recorded by the 12 Welsh jurors, who sat on the body of Mrs. Price, after she had "talked back" to her husband,—"Say served her right." They say that when the dam is lowered in the late summer, to float the logs down the Moira, a mass of decaying vegetable matter is left on the banks of the lake, which breeds fever and ague among them immediately. However great the wrongs of these people may be, though, there is surely redress at law, and to the law they should appeal,

When I first came to Madoc, friends whom I had known before, all asked with one accord whether I did not find a very great change in the village; I must confess that I did not. It did not seem to have grown at all in size, though I afterwards found, from statistics furnished by the Reeve, that its population had risen from eight hundred to thirteen hundred, and that its taxable property had gained 15 per cent. in the last five years. Still when I looked at the little town and thought of this, it reminded me of the story of the Dutchman and his little pig that drank with ease a whole pail of swill, and yet could be taken and put in the same pail comfortably, without filling it, and I was ready to exclaim with him, "Donner and blitzen, vere him pad all dot!" However, a little taxing of the memory showed that here and there, and on all hands, were improvements and new erections that were not there five years ago. Brick has taken the place of frame, and the front street presents quite a business like appearance. There are three good hotels now, and several fine brick blocks of stores. The hotels do a good business in consequence of the mining and railroads, but the town is remarkably quiet for the number of rough men it. During all my stay I have not seen a drunk or quarrelsome man, though I have made it my business to go down to the hotels frequently for the purpose of witnessing any excitement that might be on hand. Another good thing is that the men, almost all being Canadians, do not use, when they do fight, anything worse than their fists. They had a pretty lively time, I am told, on last 12th, when some of the French-Canadians and ultra-Protestants came to blows, but this could rather be regarded as among the religious festivities of the place, than otherwise, as no harm was done, or, I dare say, intended.

The greatest and most noticable improvements in Madoc is in its churches and taverns,—those two indicators of the moral status of a town—the churches, just now, have got the "dead wood" on their opponents, and can afford to "raise them a couple." Methodists, Presbyterians, and Roman Catholics all have fine new buildings of brick or stone, with fine parsonages attached. Very handsome churches they are indeed, fit for the most fastidious city congregations.

There are two newspapers here, the REVIEW and the *Star*. The REVIEW is under the management of Mr. John R. Orr, whose brother I mentioned in my Trenton letter. It is a fine lively local paper of independent politics, and the young proprietor is very popular among his townsfolk. Of the *Star* I will have to speak at greater length, as it is rather a curiosity. It is published by Master Willie Wood, a young gentleman aged fourteen years, the son of a prominent resident, and is the smallest paper in the world, the size of its page being three by two inches. Master Wood prints it in four page form, weekly, and circulates it among subscribers at 50c. per annum. It is a very popular paper among local friends, and enjoys also a widespread distinction abroad, as letters from gentlemen all over the States and Europe testify. Its singularity of size and brevity of speech make it remarkable enough to be very interesting. It is now in its third volume, and is printed in brevier, rather large type for such a small sheet. However, its enterprising proprietor tells me that he will shortly put it in a new dress of pearl or brilliant. In form it is very neat, and the presswork is good, it took my eye amazingly. It puts forth editorial and telegraphic news and local remarks with all the pomp and circumstance of a party leader.

Madoc is very gay for its size and indulges in late parties *ad libitum*. People don't think of going to them till nine or half-past nine. I had the pleasure of attending one or two, and enjoyed myself heartily. They are not swallow-tail affairs, but the display of purple and fine linen, especially among the ladies, is very impressive. They are free from restraint as every one knows every one else, and there is no use trying to put on airs. The ladies waltz to perfection, and the Boston and Rockaway glides flourish in all their prestine freshness, undisturbed to any great extent by the Racket Ripple or Alsatian. There are many fine houses in the place, especially adapted for social purposes, and music and whist are greatly cultivated. Punning here meets with no mercy, however, as a fine of one pound of chocolates per pun is imposed by the ladies upon any gentleman guilty of such an attempt at wit. I got off with a warning, being a stranger, and did not trip more than once.

To sum up, Madoc strikes me as being a flourishing little place, and one that will be an important point in the future if the railroad facilities promised are afforded. The only drawback is its lack of waterpower, which handicaps it badly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

NOTICE!

ALL parties are hereby warned against purchasing or seizing a yoke of oxen from William Elliott of the township of Wollaston, as the said oxen belong to me and will be recovered by me at the next Court.

HENRY LLOYD.

Wollaston, 24th August, 1881.

VOTERS' LIST, 1881.

Municipality of Dungannon and Faraday, Co. of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "the Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made, pursuant to the said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be intitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections, and that said List was first posted up at my office at Faraday, on the 9th day of August, 1881, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

A. C. BARKER,
Clerk of said municipality.

Farsday, August, 18th, 1881.

New Cooper Shop.

THE undersigned wishes to inform the people of Modoc and surrounding country that he will open a

General Coopering Establishment

in the premises lately occupied by the late James O'Brien, near the R. C. Church on the Hastings Road, where he will be prepared on and after Monday, 5th September next, to attend to the wants of all who may require work in the above line.

First-class work guaranteed.

Give me a trial.

George Defrain.

Madoc, 23rd August, 1881.

JUST RECEIVED

A fine lot of

SOLID SILVER

—AND—

COLORED GOLD JEWELRY.

Elegant designs in Sets and Single

Brooches and Earrings,

Also a fine line in

SILVER LOCKETS

—AND—

BRACELETS.

—:o:—

BROOCHES & EARRINGS

In real Whitby Jet, also

Bracelets and Necklets,

And a great variety of

STUDS, GENTS' SUITS, COLLAR BUTTONS, and SCARF PINS,

PLATED & FINE PEARL.

E. L. WEISS.

PIC-NIC & CAMP SUPPLIES

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

Italian Warehouse

CANNED PORK & BEANS.
" LUNCH TONGUE.
" C. C. BEEF.
" LOBSTERS.
" SALMON.
" F. HADDIE.
" SARDINES.
" TURKEY & TONGUE.
" BONED TURKEY.
" ROASTED CHICKEN.
" HAM CHICKEN & TONGUE.
" OX-TAIL SOUP.
" CHICKEN SOUP.
EXTRACT COFFEE,
CONDENSED MILK,
FRENCH MUSTARD,
C. & B. PICKELS.
NABOB PICKELS.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

Wine and Spirits Merchants,

FARM FOR SALE!

LOT No. 9, 5th concession, township of Madoc, containing about 100 acres, only three miles from the flourishing village of Madoc. There is on the premises a good log house, frame barn, and other out-buildings, and also a number of living springs of good water. Title indisputable. For terms and further particulars, apply to

JOHN ELLIS,
Madoc.

Madoc, August 8th, 1881. 228-tf.

$2.50! ONLY $2.50!

FOR

IRONSTONE CHINA TEA SETS

Only $1.10 per bush. for good Dried Apples
" 30, 40 and 50c per lb. for good Teas.
" Cost Price for Boots and Shoes, etc.

FLOUR, PORK AND GENERAL GROCERIES,

N. D. PETERS,

O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON

Chemist and Druggist.

A full stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

AND

Family Receipts

Carefully Compounded.

A full stock of

SCHOOL BOOKS,

AUTHORIZED BY THE

Council of Public Instruction.

At Publishers' prices.

Agent, Montreal Telegraph Co.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

H. JAMES, M. D.,

OF BELLEVILLE, will visit Madoc professionally every Friday and Saturday of each week, when he will be prepared to meet patients or make calls upon the afflicted of this village or surrounding country. Office in Moon's Hotel, where orders may be left.

Belleville, March 14, 1881.

Mineral Land for Sale.

LOT No. 31, 10th Con., Madoc. Good iron ore beds on the same. Gold has also been found. Apply to JOHN BROAD.

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

DR. JAMES'

CHILL FEVER OR AGUE ANTIDOTE, in connection with the DISEASED LIVER ANTIDOTE, has done good work in Madoc, and made many cures among those who were thought to be incurable. These, and all his other medicines, will be found to be perfectly reliable, and are for sale at GRAY & McGREGOR'S store, Madoc. There is no quinine in the Ague or Liver medicine, purely vegetable, and as a preventative should be taken in the Spring and Fall. If this were done thoroughly by the people, Ague, Intremittant and Remittant Fever, in a few years would be unknown in the County of Hastings.

H. JAMES, M. D.

FOR SALE.

IN the Village of Madoc, that commodious and valuable property, situate on the east side of Russell Street in said village, and owned by the heirs of the late James O'Brien. The property is well and favorably situated for a Cooper's establishment, as that was the business which was successfully conducted by the late owner, on the said premises for several years. Hard and soft water on the premises. This is a good investment for a good Cooper, as there is no business of the kind at present carried on in the village or vicinity. A good title can be given. Application may be made to Mr. Samuel Driscoll, Madoc village, or to Catherine O'Brien, relict of the late James O'Brien, Trenton.

CATHERINE O'BRIEN,
Executrix.

Trenton, June 22nd, 1881.

ARRIVED

—AT—

D. W. WRIGHT'S,

QT. AND ½ GALL.

Stone and Glass Fruit Jars

A SPLENDID QUALITY OF

ALE,

In 10 gallon kegs and on draught, for summer use.

A choice lot of

Groceries, Crockery and Liquors,

Gooderham & Worts' Proof, Old Rye, and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

D. W. WRIGHT,

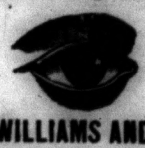
Grocer and Wine Merchant,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO THE—

AFFLICTED.



DRS. WILLIAMS AND NASH

may still be consulted at the

BRANCH OFFICE, DETROIT THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE, west front street, over OVERELL'S STORE, opposite GLASGOW WARE HOUSE, BELLEVILLE,

on all the various diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, including the Eye, Ear, and Heart.

The Doctor will also attend to all

Chronic, Blood and Nervous diseases.

Over 20,000 successfully treated at our Head Office in Detroit since 1870.

The very best references given from all parts of Canada from those already cured.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by Medicated Inhalations combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free. If possible call for examination, otherwise write for a list of questions.

ADDRESS—

DRS. WILLIAMS and NASH,
Belleville, Ont.

P. S.—Office hours from 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Living but yet Dead!

Full of Expression, Life, Character and Position, yet it is only a Photograph made by BROCK & CO., Photographers.

The Facts are

Our customers admire our Instantaneous Process. Think of only being asked to sit three or four seconds. What a blessing this warm weather.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office: Bridgewater, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Rain is badly needed.

—Building operations are brisk.

—Vennor's cold snap last week was a failure.

—The comet is now plainly visible in the northern heavens.

—Trains are late nearly every day now. What is the matter?

—Township Council meets the second Monday in September.

—The small boys' sorrows have come again. Schools re-opened last week.

—The fall assizes will be held at Belleville from September 12th to 14th.

—Tudor *et. al.* fall show will be held this year on October 12th, at Millbridge.

—Five Indians died at Desoronto last week in the short space of fifty-eight hours.

—Over $20,000 is paid out monthly for wages on the Midland and Grand Junction Railway.

—Over 4,000 cheese were shipped over the Grand Junction last week, consigned to Belleville buyers.

—The chemical works at Deseronto are now in operation, and are producing both tar and gas from sawdust.

—Duck hunters are meeting with poor success in this section so far this season, as the birds are very scarce.

—Deer are unusually plentiful this season in the back country. Some rare sport will doubtless be indulged in this fall.

—An account of a trip back on the Hastings Road, by a representative of this paper, is unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

—Within the past year Messrs. Downey & Preston, of Belleville, have bought over 1,000,000 bushels of grain in this district.

—Camp Burgess at the lake was visited by many of our villagers last week. Cool and his troupe made it interesting for the boys.

—Rev. Mr. Macfarlane will deliver an address to the Sabbath School on Sabbath morning next. All are requested to be present.

—The West Hastings Agricultural Society will hold their annual exhibition in Belleville on Wednesday and Thursday, the 5th and 6th of October.

—The Madoc base-ball club play a match at Stirling to-day with the club at that place. We trust our representatives will cover themselves with glory.

—Cool Burgess gave another performance in the Masonic Hall last night. This time he introduced his negro specialties which is his greatest success. He had a good audience.

—The branch railway connecting Deseronto with the Grand Trunk is nearing its completion. The station at the junction is now being located, and it is expected that by the first of September trains will be running.

—Ninety-nine car loads of Mr. Strickland's shipments of square timber were brought over the Grand Junction to Belleville last week, and rafted on the bay. The whole amount—3,000 sticks—will be brought down this week.

—The new Farmers' Warehouse at the Station is now completed and ready for the reception of grain. Mr. Thos. Cross will be prepared from this forward to pay the highest cash prices for Wheat, Barley, Rye and all kinds of grain.

—Christopher Zeron, an indigent who has been drawing charity from the Council of the township of Madoc for over 13 years, died at Francis Daws' residence on Monday morning last. He was over 83 years of age, and is said to be one of the oldest settlers in Madoc.

—Amongst the new Queen's Counsel created by the Dominion Government are Messrs. A. R. Dougall and George D. Dickson, of Belleville. The distinction has been worthily bestowed, and we congratulate the gentlemen named on the honor thus conferred upon them.

—Our citizens have an opportunity of visiting Idyl Wild to-morrow, on the occasion of the Grand Trunk Locomotives Engineers' excursion. A connecting train from this village will run to the Junction providing the requisite number of tickets are sold. We understand the fare is only $1.00.

Large Apples.

We have had forwarded to us by Rev. W. E. Smith a beautiful apple of this years graft, grown in the garden of Mr. A. M. Vandusen, village of Tweed, which measures 8½inches in diameter, by 10¾ inches in circumference. It was pulled on August 15th. We also acknowledge the receipt of a couple very large apples from Mrs. G. W. Rose, of this township.

The End of the World.

The date of the end of the world has again been fixed—the collapse to take place on the 10th of November next. In view of the possibility of the transformation taking place at that time, and out of a purely disinterested feeling for the welfare of our readers, we would suggest that they at once pay every cent they owe us for the paper, as we are sure those who do so will have a much better opportunity of enjoying the happiness of the golden shore than those who are snuffed out while carrying a few dollars of our money in their pockets. Pay up, friends, and we guarantee you will witness the approach of the end without fear or trembling.

Picnic at Elzevir.

The congregation of the R. C. Church at Queensboro' announce a monster picnic to be held in Mr. John Moore's grove, adjoining that village, on Wednesday, September 7th, prox. Prizes for a variety of games will be offered, and a first-class String Band will be in attendance for the lovers of the "light fantastic." A valuable silver watch will also be raffled for during the day. The committee in charge of the arrangements promise as big a day's enjoyment as any heretofore given at the same place, which, as those who have attended picnics in Elzevir in former years know, is promising a good deal. Admission to the grounds, 25 cents. The proceeds will be in aid of the R. C. Church at Queensboro'. See large posters for particulars.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 23.—Nine factories offering 2,080 boxes first half of August make. Many factorymen were attending the Catholic picnic held here to-day, which accounts for the small offerings. No sales reported. Cable steady at 58s.

BUFFALO, Aug. 23.—At Rome, N. Y., yesterday the sales of cheese at the Board of Trade were 2,376 boxes at 11¼c., 1,482 boxes at 11c., 60 boxes at 10¾c., 250 boxes at 10⅞c.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 23.—7,000 boxes cheese sold to-day at 10¾c., at 11¼c.; ruling price, 11¼c.; 2,700 boxes consigned.

Madoc Model School.

The session for the training of teachers in the Madoc Model School will open on Monday next, August 29th.

Good Binding.

We learn that Messrs. James Roberts, Daniel Ketcheson and Allen Ketcheson bound 2350 sheaves of spring wheat in four and a half hours, a few days ago. They very naturally would like to know who can beat it.

An M. D. For Queensboro'.

By card in another column it will be seen that Dr. E. D. Vandervoort, a graduate of Toronto University, has hung out his shingle in the village of Queensboro'. The field in this part of the country is pretty well occupied, but no doubt the doctor will succeed in securing his share of the patients.

New Cooper Shop.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. George Delonin, in this issue, who is about to commence the coopering business in this village. He has secured the stand occupied by the late James O'Brien, and as he has the reputation of being a first-class workman, we have no doubt he will find lots of work to do.

Moira Lake Bridge.

The present management of the Grand Junction appear determined to put the road in better working order than formerly. One important step in this direction is being made this week, the tearing down of the centre bridge over Moira Lake, and putting up a substantial structure in its place. Freight traffic has been suspended during the week, but passenger connections are made by trains on each side of the bridge. The work is expected to be completed this week.

Midland and Grand Junction Railways.

The traffic returns of the Midland and Grand Junction Railways for the week ending August 7th, 1881, were:—

MIDLAND RAILWAY.—Passengers and Mails, $2476.45; Freight, $6004.39; Total, $8480.84, as compared with $6954.64 for the corresponding week of 1880, being an increase of $1526.20; and the aggregate traffic to date is $203083.11, being an increase of $26473.12 over 1880.

GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY.—Passengers and Mails, $696.13; Freight, $1592,94; Total, $2289.07, as compared with $781.95 for the corresponding week of 1880, being an increase of $1507.12; and the aggregate traffic from 1st June to date is $20318.60, being an increase of $12188.68 over 1880.

The Liquor Traffic.

Rev. Mr. Macfarlane preached an interesting and practical discourse on Temperance on Sabbath evening last, taking for his subject the words found in 2 Sam. I: 20; in the course of which he gave startling statistics of money expended in Great Britain, the United States, Canada, and even our own village in the liquor traffic, and its ratio in comparison to the amount apportioned to the support of missionaries. He also alluded to the enormous proportion of crimes, misery and woe brought on directly and indirectly through the predominent influence of the liquor traffic in the above mentioned places, which is dreadful to meditate upon. The speaker's remarks were also directed to the influence of the church in connection with its duty in aiding in the suppression of this monstrous evil—too little zeal was manifested for the cause of temperance by the church and pulpit—and it was time they put on the armour of war and go forth in battle against this great curse, with prayer and faith in God for the accomplishment of this great and noble work. He closed by an earnest appeal to the members of his church and the people of Madoc to awaken from the slumber of their indifference and do their duty in this glorious cause.

MARMORA ITEMS.

Rev. A. B. Hames, formerly stationed here as assistant minister while on his probation, is now in Meadow Lea, Manitoba, and was an honored guest in Winnipeg on July 12th, when there was a provincial procession of the Grand Lodge and also eight private lodges of O.Y.B., and the city lodges with the others from Emerson, and other places, accompanied by three brass bands. There were games and then addresses by the Grand officers and E. B. Fralick, Esq., of Belleville.

Mr. G. Irwin, long a resident of this township, now in Brandon, N.W.T., states that men's wages on the C.P. Railway have reached the maximum rate of $1.75 per day.

As two local sportsmen were quietly partaking of a frugal meal on the evening of the 11th inst., the alarm was given that in a field near by a bear was seen, so, with their guns, they hastily started out, clearing fences, etc., rapidly. But bruin did not intend being captured so easily, for when he found himself to be the object of pursuit he ceased to follow the sheep he was after and made off quietly towards the woods and disappeared. Although these fierce animals are very common this summer, it does not deter visitors from making the northern part of this township the place for a few weeks' recreation, as Mr. Irwin, Principal of Belleville Central School, arrived here on the 11th inst. Messrs. E. and G. Anderson, of Mountain View, Ameliasburg, are also staying in the village for a short time.

The quarterly meeting of the Methodist Church took place in the village on the 14th inst. An eloquent and appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. S. McCaulay. It was well attended from different parts of the circuit.

A large portion of the harvest has been gathered in during the past week, and should the weather continue favorable it will be nearly over by September 1st,

Mining Notes.

Small forces of men are, we understand, at present developing the Dufferin and Nelson mines. Both are showing up well.

Work at the Malone gold mine is progressing briskly. Mr. Stewart was in town this week and reports satisfactorily results.

Seventy-nine cars of ore were shipped from here last week. Shipments are stopped this week on account of the repairs at Moira Lake bridge.

We understand Mr. Munson intends commencing operations once more at the Sexsmith mine, as soon as he completes necessary arrangements.

The new skip-road at the hematite mine has been in operation for some days past. It works satisfactory and is a great saving of time and labor in hoisting ore.

It is stated that a Napanee Company has offered the owners of lot 25, in the 6th concession of Kaladar, which contains the celebrated bonanza that has given rise to so much excitement and speculation, the sum of $12,000 for the property. The offer was promptly and firmly refused, a very much higher figure being asked.

A party of forty-seven immigrants, principally from Yorkshire and Derbyshire, arrived at the Consolidated Gold Mining Company's mines on Tuesday. This will be a considerable addition to the present force. A number of the new houses at this place have already been completed, and the new mill was commenced a few days ago. Both building and mining operations are causing a genuine boom here, and are assuming the proportions of a gigantic concern.

DIED.

SIDDONS.—On Friday, August 12th, at the residence of her husband, Bancroft, Township of Faraday, Annie, the beloved wife of Mr. James Siddons, and daughter of Mr. James Vance, formerly of Tyendinaga, now of Bancroft, aged 37 years and 9 months.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST FOR SEPT. 1ST, is, as usual, illustrated with some sixty original engravings and sketches, which are both pleasing and instructive. Besides the usual assortment of useful, practical articles, the Work of the Season, etc., including Plan for Cheap Soils; Illustrations of "Polonius" and "Iroquois"; New Strawberries; Treatment of Celery; special contributions appear Dr. SALMON, on "Controlling Contagious Diseases of Animals": Prof. ARNOLD, on "Butter Substitutes"; Prof. BEAL (Michigan Agricultural College), on "Improving Cereals"; "Beecher's Clearing," by D. W. JUDD; "Railroads and Agriculture," by EDWARD ATKINSON; "Saving Corn Fodder," by Col. WELD; "Horse Shoeing," by D. SLADE, of Harvard University; "Garget, Its Causes, Symptoms, and Cure," by Dr. MILES, of "Houghton Farm"; "Rules for Right Living," by Mrs. LELAND; "The Great Grain and Produce Speculation, Bulls and Bears, Prospective Prices, etc.," by ORANGE JUDD.—Terms, $1.50 a year; 15 cts. a copy. ORANGE JUDD Co., Publishers, New York.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 80 to	$6 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 10 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 75 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 60 to	0 70
Peas, "	0 60 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 40 to	0 50
Eggs, per doz	0 12 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 18 to	0 20
Wool, per lb	0 22 to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00 to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$1 10 to	$1 30
Barley,	0 60 to	0 65
Rye,	0 65 to	0 00
Oats,	0 40 to	0 42
Peas,	0 65 to	0 00
Butter,	0 17 to	0 25
Eggs,	0 11 to	0 13
Potatoes, per bag	0 65 to	0 85
Flour, per bbl	6 00 to	7 00
Sheepskins,	0 70 to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 22 to	0 00
Hides,	6 00 to	8 00
Hay,	6 50 to	9 00
Calf Skins, per lb	0 10 to	0 00
Deakens,	0 60 to	0 00

TO BE LET.

LOTS 57 and 58, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

AUTUMN TRADE.

We visit the market at Belleville every Saturday to pick up everything desirable in our line, for our customers.

PEACHES

are very scarce and dear, but we will endeavor to keep as good a supply as possible during the season. Apples and Pears are still dear, and desirable kinds and qualities difficult to obtain, but our customers may rely on our having at all times the

Best the Market can afford, at Lowest Prices.

We expect a full supply of Grapes in their season. We are now receiving American Water Melons, and as soon as they ripen in PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY we shall be receiving our

Contract Supply of 2,000 Melons.

Our sales of Ice Cream are up to the standard, and our make is as highly appreciated as it is widely known.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, August 16th, 1881.

FARMERS!

Before you purchase your

Machine Oil

Call and examine our

"EXTRA LARDINE,"

For Mowers and Reapers.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

Just received one Case of

CROMPTON'S CORSETS.

D. C. CLARKE.

CLOTHING.

—:o:—

We are now receiving one of the largest stocks of Ready Made Clothing ever shown in Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices far below its value.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, July 6th, 1881.

STIRLING AND MADOC

PUMP FACTORY!

—:—

THE undersigned has leased the shop previously occupied by R. SIMMONS as a Pump Factory, and is now prepared to furnish

Pumps of the Latest Styles on the shortest notice

All Pumps not bearing my name and recommended as my make are an imposition.

A CALL SOLICITED.

A. L. SAYLOR,

Madoc, June 16th, 1880. Madoc and Stirling.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

—:—

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash AND Blind Factory

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

City Gallant.

Since hearts for gold
Are bought and sold,
And woman's minds are changing so.
What wonder, pray,
That love should say
Two strings are needful for his bow?

Country Maid.

Oh! bitter is disappointment's cup—
It dries the heart and dims the ee;
And wha wad gar anither sup
A double draught himsel' shall dree.

THE EMIGRANT IN 1847.

What He Suffered on the Passage Across the Atlantic.

Experiences in the Steerage of a Sailing-ship Full of Fever and Death.

But still he holds the wedding guest,
"There was a ship"—quoth he;
Nay, if thou tellest a laughsome tale,
Mariner, come with me.

Coleridge.

I have no laughsome tale to tell, but a story more horrible than that of the "Ancient Mariner," for on his ship the sufferings were borne by men alone; but on mine they were borne by women and children also. And besides, the tale I tell is true.

Three months ago the country was startled by a great sensation; Miss O'Brien had published the story of an emigrant ship, and had thrown a lurid light into the "steerage." To the credit of humanity it was soon discovered that her story was not true, and that she had been imposed upon. Though untrue, the story did good service, for it directed public attention to the "steerage," and was a warning to ship captains and ship owners.

Stimulated by the curiosity which this revelation had excited, some daring newspaper men have braved the horrors of the middle passage, have "come over in the steerage." They have written the true story for the press. One of them lately took a steerage passage on the steamer "Helvetia," and he gives his experience to the New York *World*. He tries his best to make himself the hero of great privations, but fails. To the honor of the newer and better era he can only record some inconveniences suffered by the passengers, no starvation, no fever, no deaths; there was plenty to eat, fresh meat, salt meat, soup, bread, coffee and vegetables, but the potatoes were not good. And the voyage was only about ten days long.

I write to show the contrast between the "steerage" now and that of only one generation ago. To take a steerage passage then was to take a greater risk than the German soldier took at Gravelotte, or the American at Gettysburg. During the late war it was my fortune to take part in several engagements, including the fight at Shiloh, but in none of them was the mortality proportionately as great as it was on board the bad ship "Julius Cæsar" on her passage from England to America in 1847. In one battle of the war of the rebellion I lost a fifth of my men killed and a half of them wounded, but even this frightful slaughter was not equal to the mortality on board the "Julius Cæsar." I believe that all ships are feminine, though their names be masculine. I, therefore, adopt this rule in speaking of the "Julius Cæsar."

This unseaworthy old tub had long been on the sick list, but she was still considered good enough to bring lumber from Quebec, because when filled with boards she was compelled to float, despite her natural desire to be at rest on the bottom of the sea. She was also considered good enough to carry emigrants to Canada, for if she sank with them it would be rather a relief than a loss, as their passage money was all paid in advance, and amounted to more than the ship was worth. She was about 100 feet long and 40 feet wide, and was placarded all over Liverpool as that "A No. 1 fast-sailing vessel the Julius Cæsar, which would sail for Quebec on the 1st day of July, 1847. Fine accommodations." On this ship I bought a steerage passage, and went on board. The "accommodations' are easily described.

On each side of the vessel "between decks" were two rows of bunks, one above the other. These were made of boards; each bunk held two persons, and the division between bunks was nothing but a narrow strip of lumber. They might properly be described as an upper and lower bunk running all round the ship. On these, mattresses were laid, which we ourselves brought to Liverpool. The "second cabin" differed from the "steerage" only in this, it was the after part of the ship, while the "steerage" was the fore part. There was no first cabin passengers on this ship. The whole was simply a large floating dungeon or cellar; there was no light or ventilation whatever, except what we got from two hatchways—one forward, the other aft. Each emigrant was allowed by law thirty-three inches of room in width, but we didn't get it. Into this dark cellar were crowded, in the month of July, 1847, 400 emigrants, men, women, and children. We had to furnish and cook our own provisions, grates for cooking being provided by the ship. To prevent starvation, each ship was required to carry hard bread sufficient to give each passenger a pound per day; and had the bread been eatable it would have saved us, but it was not; it was a black substance, made of rye and beans, stale and worm-eaten. You could break it with a hammer, but in the teeth it was gritty, like brick-dust, and not any more nutritious.

THE INFERNAL CRUELTY

and cupidity of the men who owned the ship, and the criminal neglect of the Government which permitted their extortions and deceptions, were exhibited in other ways. They led to the emigrants with malice aforethought. When the officers and agents of the vessel were asked how long the voyage would probably be, they flippantly answered that they expected to make the run in twenty-one days, but they might have bad luck and head winds, in which case it might take them twenty-eight days. They also amused us with fabulous accounts of fast-sailing exploits performed on former voyages by this decayed old humbug called the "Julius Cæsar." The poor emigrants laid in their provisions in accordance with the lies. The wicked imposture was made worse by delay. The vessel did not sail at the time appointed, nor for ten days afterwards, and all this time the emigrants were consuming the food that should subsist them on the voyage.

At length the day of sailing came; a surgeon visited the ship and examined all the emigrants; he pronounced us sound and healthy, every one, indeed, we were; then a search was made for "stowaways," poor wretches who seek to steal a passage without paying for it. A couple of these were found and turned over to the police. What a satire on the British Government was this! That there should be in the British empire gaunt men so starved and striken as to steal into this ghastly coffin to escape from England! Then a steam tug tugged us out into the Mersey and cast us adrift, sighing with relief that 400 more of the "surplus population" were got rid of forever.

Four hundred men, women and children huddled together in this dark cellar soon filled the atmosphere with poison, and there the foul god Typhus held high festival. Decency was a luxury only had by stealth, and cleanliness was of necessity neglected. For a time people stole into bed with as much modesty as they could, but at last undressing was abandoned, and they lay in their bunks with their clothes on. Let it be borne in mind that there was no separate apartments for women, a man in one bunk might have a woman for his neighbor in the next bunk; it was a matter of accident altogether, and the division between bunks was simply nothing. So long as the emigrants were well they kept themselves on deck in the open air as much as possible, but when sick, and also at night, they had to go below. Vermin literally swarmed all over us. What food we had was poorly cooked, and at last we had no food at all. When the weather was rough the old ship actually groaned and shrieked as if in pain; the creaking of her old rheumatic timbers made weird and hideous sounds.

Most of the emigrants were Irish peasant farmers; there were some Scotch and a few English, of which last number I was one. When the winds blew our old hulk went along lazily enough, and in calm weather she lay restless on the sea. When little more than a week out we had a fearful storm; it pounded the Julius Cæsar and threatened to send her to the bottom, but though somewhat damaged she lived it through. The moral effects of this hurricane was bad; it broke the spirits of many of the emigrants and made them easier victims for old typhus, who was even then hatching pestilence in the fetid vapors of that plague ship. He had not long to wait for victims; plenty of them were at hand.

We were just two weeks out from Liverpool when

THE FIRST OF OUR NUMBER DIED.

It was a calm, hot night, there was not a breath of air to wrinkle the face of the sea, our sails hung dead against the masts, the moon shone clear and bright; the ocean was like glass and absolutely motionless, except that breathing pulsation which seems as necessary to earth as to man. The victim was a stout, well-made young fellow of 20 years of age. He and his uncle were emigrating together. They were from a place in Ireland called Skull—the very name was ominous. I saw him die. He had been sick in his bunk but a few hours, and had risen to get a drink of water; he was on his way back, but sat down on his trunk to rest himself. Shortly he lay back and died. I can see him now lying there, his legs hanging over the trunk and his feet resting on the floor, the blue signs of mortification painting his lips and brow, his eyes wide open staring at the dirty dungeon floor.

And there was none to close them, not one; fear and superstition had taken possession of all his countrymen; they were actually stunned by the catastrophe. All fell on their knees to pray, but no one touched the dead man, not even his own uncle. There he lay for hours, until at last myself and Jack Fisher, an English shoemaker from Liverpool, went to the Captain, and told him that it was his duty to have the dead man buried. He was a Scotchman named Fleming, a cold, brave man, utterly destitute of sentiment. He said: "No; I'm a heretic; they won't like it if I touch him. Let his own people bury him. Let them sew him in a canvas, tie a weight to his feet, say a prayer over him and bury him like a Christian." He would not do anything, so Jack and I, with a couple of other English chaps from London, took the dead man, laid him as he was upon the hatch covering, placed one end of it upon the bulwarks, then tilted up the other end, and slid our fellow emigrant into the sea. He did not sink, and would not leave the ship. The moon shone full upon his upturned face, and I thought then, and I think now, that I could read upon his lips a curse for the Government and the system that had murdered him. At length he floated away from us, and we saw him no more.

Death gave us a respite for three days; on the fourth day a woman in the "second cabin" died. She belonged to what is called the "better class," her family were with her, and she had Christian burial. The death panic had subsided. She was sewed up in a piece of sail cloth, heavy weights were put at her feet, the emigrants all gathered at the funeral, somebody read the burial service of the Roman Catholic Church, tenderly the body was laid in its watery grave and it sank at once into the "bosom of the deep." Our captain looked on with calm indifference; our sufferings were none of his business. His duty was to command the ship, to land what might be left of his cargo in the port of Quebec and to bring a load of lumber back to Liverpool. He never once came down below to visit us.

From this time forth the deaths were frequent and sudden. Sometimes we would go a couple of days without any deaths at all, and sometimes we would bury two or three a day. One day six people died and we threw them overboard. Those whose friends had money got a better funeral than the others. They were sewed up in cloth by the sailors, who got pay for doing it, and they had weights to sink them. Those who could not afford this luxury were thrown overboard to the sharks, with their clothes on, exactly as they died.

There was a very decent family from Wexford, who were all very much attached to me because of little kindness which I had shown the children, of whom there were five. The eldest was a beautiful, bright boy, about 10 years old; he was my playmate. The fever struck him, and we laid him on the floor underneath the hatchway that he might have what chance there was of air. The grief of his father, as he knelt beside him, watching his young life go, was something terrible to see. I knelt beside him, too; I held his hand until he died, and my own grief remains with me to this day. We buried him lovingly and tenderly, but our sorrow was not yet full; one by one the other children died, and, when we landed, I saw the father and mother swung ashore in baskets—they were both striken with the fever. Whether they lived or died I never knew. I hope they died. The grief of that ship would have been a memory too burdensome to carry through a lifetime.

There was a Cornwall miner on the ship, making his way to Pennsylvania, where he had some friends. His mother was with him—a kind, old, English dame. She was always doing something for the sick—making tea or gruel for them, bathing their foreheads or their hands. She was very brave, but

THE FEVER STRUCK HER,

and she died. When we buried her the stout Cornishman, her son, went mad, and when we landed he was hopelessly insane.

There was a young Irishman on board, from the neighborhood of Dublin, who was homesick, or rather, I should say, mother-sick. He was always thinking of his mother. He belonged to the richer class of farmers, for his clothes were all of good quality, and quite new. He was a model of physical manhood, six feet high, and proportioned like Adonis. His health was perfect, but the horrors that surrounded him were more than he could bear. One night he and I stood on the deck together talking until very late, and then we went below. His bunk was exactly opposite mine. In the morning I got up; I saw him lying in his bunk, and I crossed over to wake him: he was dead. There was nothing the matter with him. He had died from sheer despair or from a wish to die. If ten thousand doctors should tell me this could not be, I would not believe them. I am certain that he just wished to die, and died.

In the next bunk to mine was a young woman, whose name I have forgotten. She shared her mattress with a young girl about her own age. One morning I woke up, and looking at my neighbor, saw that she was dead. I jumped up to rouse her companion, when I saw that a young woman who occupied the bunk below was also dead. These were not the worst horrors that I witnessed on that ship.

When the "twenty-one days" had passed the provisions of many began to run short, and hunger was now added to our other miseries. Those who had plenty shared with their less fortunate companions as long as the provisions lasted, and then we all starved together. We got nothing more than the ship's stores except water and the black, impossible bread I spoke of before. To the help of typhus now came his deputy plague, dysentery, and between them they killed or wounded nearly every person on that ship. I don't think that twenty of those 400 emigrants landed in good health. Even the crew were on short rations before the voyage ended. How the weary days dragged on! The "Twenty-eight" were passed, and yet we saw no sign of the promised land. Forty days went by and still we starved and died. Forty-five days were gone, and yet the dreary voyage was not ended. At last on the fiftieth day out from Liverpool, we cast anchor at Grosse Isle, the quarantine ground a few miles below Quebec. Of the 400 emigrants who started sound and well on board the Julius Cæsar, 62 had died and were buried in the sea.

To the credit of old typhus be it said that he was at least impartial. He had no special favorites. From our dungeon down below he went up into the forecastle and picked fat victims among the crew. He travelled aft, and smote Capt. Fleming in the cabin, and laid his second mate beside him, and the jolly carpenter, too, a great big blustering Englishman, who served out to us our rations of fresh water, and who used to swear at us much more than we deserved. The whole command of the vessel now fell upon the first mate, a little Yankee by the name of Whipple, a bright, quick young fellow, who was equal to his task. He was kind to his wretched cargo, and we all respected him and loved him. We helped him, too, in every way we could, for had he been smitten like the others there would have been no one left to take the vessel into port, and we should have drifted about

AT THE MERCY OF THE SEA.

All of us yet alive were landed at Grosse Isle, the quarantine station. This lovely island in the St. Lawrence River must ever bear the reproach of being the plague spot of the world in the year of our Lord, 1847, the shame of the civilization of that era. Those of our cargo who had the fever were taken to the fever sheds; those of us who had it not were placed in other sheds, where good soup and bread were given to us, and where we feasted like famished wolves on the good fresh beef, which was supplied to us by the humanity of the Canadian Government. Well would it be for Britain if the waters of the St. Lawrence could disintegrate Grosse Isle and carry it as mud and sand far away to sea, for so long as it remains it will bear witness of her deep disgrace, her unpardonable sin.

These sheds I speak of were long, narrow buildings made of boards; beds were ranged along on each side with their heads against the wall, thus leaving narrow aisles the whole length of the buildings—avenues of death. Often I stood at the doors and gazed with stupid curiosity down the ghastly streets of beds, upon the black and swollen faces of the emigrants that filled them, and wondering whether what I saw was real or a phantasy of night mare. Everying morning the doctors would come to our quarters and examine us; all who showed fever symptoms were ordered to the fever sheds. The pitiable appeals of the relatives to the doctors not to send their loved ones to the sheds, and thus separate them, perhaps forever, makes me sad and sorrowful, even now, although thirty-four years have come and gone since then.

And there upon that lovely island, with the rippling waters of the St. Lawrence murmuring their everlasting requiem, sleep a hundred martyrs of humanity, the sainted heroes of the poor; brave doctors who perilled their lives, and gave them without flinching, in the service of those wretched people; priests and ministers of all denominations who sucked death into their bosoms, as they shrived and comforted the dying penitents; nurses, men and women, from Quebec and all the country round about; sisters of charity whose gentle hand upon the burning foreheads cured like the touch of a new redeemer; fearlessly by night and day they walked liked blessed angels through those corridors of death. Many of them were stricken with the plague and died, and if ever the sin of that great suffering shall be forgiven it will be through their intercession and because of them.

How many of our cargo died at Grosse Isle I cannot say. After some days those of us who were considered well enough to go were put on board a steamboat and ordered to Quebec. When we reached that city we were not allowed to land; the authorities forbade it; they were overcrowded now, they had more emigrants than they could manage, so they sent us up the river to Montreal, and there upon the levee we were flung like damaged goods. Some took the fever even after that, and died in the sheds of that city.

Estimating the deaths among our party at Grosse Isle, at Montreal, and other places, and adding them to the

SIXTY-TWO THROWN OVERBOARD,

I am sure that of the 400 emigrants who sailed from Liverpool on board the Julius Cæsar, in July 1847, at least 100 died of the ship fever; of the remainder another 100 were dangerously attacked, and nearly all the rest were more or less afflicted. No battle in modern times can show such mortality as this. In proportion, it is twice as great as the loss of English at Waterloo, and four times greater than their loss at the battle of Trafalgar.

It may be thought that the case of the Julius Cæsar was exceptional, but it was a fair average of the sufferings endured on English emigrant ships in 1847. We may have suffered more than some, but I know that we suffered less than others. One ship had such great mortality among the emigrants and crew that she could not reach her destination, and was compelled to put in to the port of Miramichi, New Brunswick, and many of her dead were still lying in their bunks when she arrived. Besides, the records of Grosse Isle will prove that our case was not exceptional. In the sheds of Grosse Isle there died in the summer of 1847 no less than 7,000 emigrants, an average of fifty a day. How many died that year in the sheds of Quebec, Montreal and other places I have never learned, but I know the mortality was great. This proves that the condition of the ships was very much alike. Let it be borne in mind that these emigrants were not paupers, they were passengers; they had paid their money for decent treatment and accommodations. They were defrauded and murdered.

It is gratifying to know that a case like that of the "Julius Cæsar" could not happen now without subjecting the owners of the vessel to the penalties of manslaughter, if not of murder. I have no hesitation in saying that the owners of the "Julius Cæsar" were guilty of manslaughter, and the Government that permitted their barbarities was a sharer in their crime. They all knew when the ship started from Liverpool that 100 of her passengers were doomed to death by shipfever; they knew that they were devoting all of them to starvation, and to humiliation and suffering shocking to humanity. It has been the fashion to charge up the murders of 1847 to the account of the Irish famine, but this accusation is false. Every man, woman and child on board the "Julius Cæsar" was sound and healthy when she started, pronounced so by the examining physician. They were sound and healthy for at least a week or ten days afterwards. I remember that we spoke a ship bound for Liverpool when we were out one week, and I remember Capt. Fleming saying through his speaking-trumpet to the captain of the other ship: "Report the Julius Cæsar seven days out from Liverpool, all well." How the mocking devil typhus, distilling his foul poison down below, must have laughed at the ghastly satire, "All well." No! the Irish famine was not responsible. The disease from which we suffered was that deadly form of typhus called "ship-fever." It was born on the ship, it was bred by the cupidity of the ship-owners, and was nurtured by the criminal neglect of the Government.

Let us rejoice that if a tragedy like that of the "Julius Cæsar" should be enacted now, it would arouse the indignation of the world and excite mankind to vengeance; it would go far to overthrow any government that should permit it. In spite of croakers, the present age is better than the former one, and the future will be better than this. Swift-travelling steamers now bear the emigrant to the new world, and he is seldom two weeks at sea. Three years ago I returned to England as a first-class passenger on one of the finest steamers in the world. We fairly revelled in luxury; the living was that of a grant hotel, but we had more meals. Five meals a day was the regular allowance, a big bill of fare, a foot long, at every meal. We had wines, ales and liquors and cigars. We played cards, read books and lounged on velvet sofas. And as true as I'm a sinner, there was an Englishman at our table who always grumbled at the grub. As I listened to him I thought of the "Julius Cæsar," and concluded that we have no positive enjoyments in this world, but that all our pleasures are comparative. I visited the steerage often, both going and returning, and I saw that the livings were wholesome, and above all, decent, the food abundant and the emigrants contented; and again I thought of the "Julius Cæsar." As I read this story over I am ashamed to see how it portrays the life and death and suffering on board an English emigrant ship in 1847. But no pen and no language could picture the reality.

M. M. T.

A Hint for Tired Housekeepers.

Homestead.

I believe in systematic housekeeping, when not carried to excess. It is very foolish to do work when you are not able, because it is the regular day for it. When a person is not well, it is best to do as you would like. I am never very well, but manage to get through with all my work. When I do not feel able to do all my washing in one day let me tell you how I manage. I commence in the afternoon, (I know plenty of people will laugh, but never mind.) I clean all up in the morning as carefully as though I were going to sewing instead of washing. Then, after dinner is all cleared away, I wash all the white clothes, and have them ready to hang up in the morning. Then I have a night to rest. Let some poor tired woman try it, and see if it is not better than doing all in one, and then being sick two or three days afterward.

FOREIGN MEN AND AFFAIRS.

KRUPP, the cannon-maker, has an eye to the eternal fitness of thiugs. While he furnishes the means to slay and kill, he makes liberal contributions to soldiers' hospitals.

ACCORDING to official statements, 15,000 Spaniards have left Algeria since January. The common people there firmly believe that the comet presages the landing of the Spanish army in Algeria and a war against the French and the Boers.

A MARBLE statue of the Duchess of Westminster, who was such a friend of artists and poets, has been executed by Mr. Boehm. It is a reclining figure; one hand, lying across the breast, holds a stem of lilies, and her favorite dog crouches at her feet.

A TABLE of official statistics show that the wages of thirty-six different trades in France in 1877 averaged 52 per cent. higher than in 1853. The lowest increase given is 40, for colliers, and the highest 74, for bakers. The compiler notes that the rise has been highest in those trades in which machinery has come largely into us. The price of bread has remained stationary.

THERE is serious alarm at the Court of Morocco lest the agitation in North Africa extend itself to that country, provoke an insurrection, and lead finally to the expulsion of the Emperor from his own dominions. An earnest petition to the Sultan, begging that an end be put to the agitation at the earliest possible moment, is said to have produced a profound impression at Constantinople.

THE practice of duelling continues to an alarming extent in the German army. Baron Geyso, an officer from whom much was expected, has just been killed in an encounter with an another officer. Duelling of a serious character is also becoming common among students. Not content with their regulation weapon, the rapier, two students of Gottingen agreed to settle a slight quarrel with pistols. One of them fell mortally wounded.

RESIDENTS of influence in Cyprus are discontented with the administration of the island, and a petition to Mr. Gladstone, signed by delegates from Nicosia, Limasol, and Larniaca, has been drawn up for early transmission to England. It is prayed that the island may be annexed to Greece—a prayer which, if the slightest deference is paid to the wishes of Turkey, is, it is needless to say, in no danger of being answered. The petition intimates, however, that such a scheme would be found impracticable, and, in that case, prays that a royal commission be sent to Cyprus to inquire into the complaints of the people.

HEIDELBERG CASTLE, after the Coliseum and the Alhambra the most interesting and impressive single ruin in Europe, may yet be restored, if all goes well with it and with the association formed for restoration purposes. The Grand Duke of Baden has been asked to set apart 2,000 marks from the entrance-fee fund in order to invite four or five eminent architects to Heidelberg for consultation in regard to the restoration of what are known as the Otto-Heinrich and the Fredrich wings. It is intended that serious steps shall be taken at once with respect to these wings. Full reports on them have been asked for by the Grand Duke.

VERY little care appears to be taken for the safety against fire of the curious old Viking's galley which was recently discovered in a grave on the Scandinavian coast, and is now preserved at Christiania. It lies in a wooden shed, in which smoking is not prohibited, and which is not provided with any apparatus for the extinction of fire. Workmen have recently been covering with turpentine the numerous utensils that surround the ship, and on a certain day a large wooden cask of the inflammable material was permitted to stand directly beneath the stern. It is suggested that, unless greater caution is observed, this ancient and precious relic may become, in a two-fold sense, a thing of the past.

THE fortune left by Henry Pease had grown rapidly during the past 20 years. He made a will in 1859, by which he gave his wife, whom he had recently married, a legacy of £2,000 and an annuity of £1,000—the only will he left, by the way—and when it was proved in Durham a short time ago, the personal estate was sworn to under £360,489. Five children had been born since the will was made. The surprising growth in the fortune made the widow's legacy small; some provision was made, however, for the children in a provisional clause in the will, but the residuary legates, will, it is said, handsomely increase the widow's legacy by a special arrangement in accordance with what he feels would have been the wishes of the testator.

AIX LA CHAPELLE in this season is not an inviting Summer resort. Its heat is described as subterrestrial and the atmosphere as sulphurous, and yet this unseasonable state of the weather does not keep out pious pilgrims. The ancient city of Charlemagne, and in which this Emperor of a thousand years ago lies buried, is crowded with pilgrims from all parts of the country, who have come to look upon the precious relics in the cathedral, which are exhibited once in every 10 years—the so-called garment of the Virgin, swaddling clothes of the child Jesus, cloth in which rested the head of John the Baptist, the blood-stained scarf worn by Jesus at the crucifixion. Eager crowds stand in the treeless and narrow streets awaiting their turn for admission to the cathedral, the houses are gayly decorated with flags in honor of the event, and from morning until night the sulphurous city is thronged with the pilgrims.

A True Fish Story.

All the big and biggest fish appear to have surrendered this season to willing captors A country hotel's guest went forth to fish, and rambled o'er a wide country. He splashed himself with brook mud, tore his clothing and hair in underbrush, and at the close looked like a volunteer at the close of Bull Run. At night he strode up to the hotel and exhibited thirteen trout to the veranda's occupants, and related how easy the trout came to grief, how he climbed fourteen trees to unhitch the line, and how inferior the result was compared with what he usually accomplished. At that moment a boy came up well out of breath and exclaimed: "Mister, ma says I can't sell yer them fish; they's promised to another man, here's yer money."

THE DUILIO.

A Visit to the Great Italian Ironclad—A Veritable Monster.

Chicago Times.

On the evening of the 10th, the storm being at its height I stood on the noble covered portico of the villa watching the sinister spectacle, when far out on the water there passed dimly before me what seemed a phanton ship, half fortress and half vessel. She carried only a single mast bereft of sale, and on either side two huge round towers like the watch towers of an ancient castle. We learned that she was nothing less than the formidable Duilio, the heaviest and largest ironclad afloat, the special pride, and justly so, of the young Italian navy.

This tremendous engine of war, like the Thunderer of the British Navy, which I recently visited in this port, is fully ironclad. She was launched in 1876; but how different now from then! Then a simple hull, an immense empty box that towered over the sea like a mountain, now fully armed and equipped, with her engines, her telephones, her electric wires, her torpedo boats, and her four immense Armstrong guns. Each one of these monsters is of 100-ton calibre, the Duilio being the only vessel afloat which carries such guns. They are located in the towers, half projecting therefrom. In their vast mouths the body of a man enters and disappears. The breech looks like the cupola of a small court house. The charge of powder is conveyed in a sack the size of a 200-pound wheat sack; the ball is the size of one of those barrels which contain Jamaica rum; each charge has its own cart, and the vessel contains 130 charges. The breech of the cannon contains a chamber with half a barrel of water, which is uncorked after each discharge, and serves to cool the piece. It is as if a giant should take a sip of water to slack his thirst. The loading is done by machinery, and the firing also. The latter is effected from the upper bridge, there being in the hollow mast—the one mast which we remarked on the night of the 10th—a chamber from which the whole vessel is commanded—a vast organ under the hand of the player. Admirable is the facility with which this great structure is governed. She turns upon herself with the ease of a yawl, and answers every movement of the helm as if she was a common bark, instead of a miracle of iron-fenced power and diabolical destruction.

You should have seen us as the Admiral ship gave the signal of departure, when the Duilio, with all hands at their places, orders given and executed as quietly as in a lady's drawing-room, gently shook her iron sides, and, wheeling about like a dancing girl, put her nose in the sea and sailed from the port. The Admiral ship just ahead—a position which she held only because the Duilio, under orders, kept the third point of the triangle by lighting only five of her ten boilers and going at half speed—tossed and rolled perceptibly in the still heavy swell of the sea, while we might truly say we walked the water as if they were terra firma. The motion was scarcely noticeable.

Castellamare is but half an hour's sail from the mole at Naples. As we neared her small but busy port the vessels fell into line with the Russian fleet and one or two English ships already on the ground (or rather water), and the Duilio, swinging round with her prow to the wind, let go her anchor. The operators in the dockyards, as soon as they saw her—the child of her first love, so to speak, she being the first great naval vessel in Italy—raised a formidable cheer of delight. There was no holding them. They dropped picks and axes, stay-ropes and sledges, and plunging into boats by scores, paddled briskly out to salute the Duilio. To see these little black boats loaded to the water's edge rowing around the white sides of the marine monster (for the Duilio, like the Thunderer, is painted white, as if she were an angel instead of demon), eagerly inspecting her outfit, her rigging, what part of her great cannons was visible from their station, excitedly discussing her qualities, proud of her power, proud of her sixteen knots an hour speed, and even of her coquettish white dress; to see all this was to have an idea of the intense heartiness, the wholesouled enthusiasm, which the Italian, and especially the Neapolitan, artisan puts into his work whenever that work has any point of heroic or artistic endeavor to which his ardent nature can attach itself.

A LONG RACE.

Fourteen Thousand Miles Made by Two Rival Steamers—Six Hours Difference in Time.

The English steamer Lord of the Isles, that arrived from Japan by way of the Suez Canal last Friday, laden with tea, sailed from Yokohama May 24, the Queen's birthday. On the same day the Gleneirtny, another English steamer, left the same port, and a race of 14,000 miles for the New York tea market was begun by the two vessels. Heavy bets were made at Yokohama and at Chinese ports where they stopped, and in every case odds were given in favor of the Gleneirtny, as she had won similar races. In this case, however, some of the engineers on the Lord of the Isles had money at stake, which may account for extra efforts on their part.

"It was only a question of a little more coal, so we shoved it in," said the chief engineer to a *Tribune* reporter. "We made Amoy in three days and a half, and were delayed there a week loading our vessel, while the Glen's cargo was all ready for her, and she sailed in two days. At Hong Kong we found she had started before we arrived, but we had gained on her a good deal. We reached Singapore just as the Glen was leaving, and didn't see or hear of her till we were half way through the Suez Canal. She reached Suez a day behind us. We would have been further ahead if a terrific southwesterly storm had not delayed us in the Indian Ocean. Those white streaks that cover the smokestack were made by waves that broke over the vessel. We had good weather through the Mediterranean, but were delayed by the machinery getting out of order. The Glen steamed into Gibraltar just as we were leaving there. Extra coal and work were used crossing the Atlantic, and moderate weather helped us. Just as we sighted Sandy Hook we thought a vessel in the distance ahead of us was the Glen, but we were happily disappointed. Our rival came into New York six hours behind us, and that's not a big difference in a race of 14,000 miles. We made an average of eleven knots an hour."

The First Discoveries of Petroleum.

New York Sun.

It seems to be now pretty conclusively established that long before the discovery of petroleum in this country started the enormous speculation in oil wells which culminated ten or fifteen years ago, mineral oil had been obtained in Galicia, and its value as an illuminating agent demonstrated. Though we were the first to bring it prominently before the world, and to introduce it into general use, we must surrender to Galicia the honor of having first found out that mineral oil could be made to suplpy fuel for lamps.

An Austrian mining engineer, Herr Heinrich Walter, has lately contributed to a scientific publication of his country two papers, in which he presents proofs gathered with the most patient industry, and made so complete that we cannot disregard them, to show that as far back as the early part of this century petroleum was obtained by two miners of Galicia, distilled, and successfully employed for illuminating purposes. They were Josef Hecker and Johann Mittis, and they found mineral oil between 1810 and 1871 in the neighborhood of Truscovich, which they were working for sulphur and lead ore. The first mention of distilled petroleum occurs in the report of a lawsuit which took place in the latter year. In the same year "naphtha and mineral oil" probably distilled and raw petroleum, were formally tested by a commission organized by the Mayor of Prague. The account of the trial in the municipal records declares that "naphtha possesses great advantages, both as regards economy and intensity of light." Accordingly the Mayor ordered a supply of the oil of Hecker to be delivered within a specified time, but the material came too late and was refused.

Nothing more was heard of petroleum until 1838, when it is mentioned as a mineral product in the account of a mining action at Starunia, and in the same year it was decided that the oil came under the classification of minerals subject to a State royalty. Little revenue, however, was received from that source, the product of the wells being used for wagon grease only. Petroleum was thus neglected until 1853 or 1854, when a man named Schreiner accidentally discovered its value as an illuminating agent, and as such it began to attract scientific attention in Austria. But before it had been brought into any use otherwise than experimentally, the discovery of petroleum in this country occurred. Then the product, which had been neglected in Galicia for nearly half a century, was speedily made known to the whole world as a cheap and admirable illuminating agent, and it soon became one of the most important articles of commerce. Moreover, it was an American, or an Americanized German, named Toch, who gave the first impetus to the petroleum trade of Austria. He had learned his business at our oil wells, and, arriving at Vienna, at once taught the refiners at Burgslaw how to make their industry profitable.

Hence, even if we must give to Galicia the credit of priority in the discovery of petroleum, we shall allow it only an empty honor, for we were the first to bring the product they neglected, and with whose value they failed to acquaint themselves, into general use as an illuminating agent, and to make it one of the staple articles of commerce. It was from us, too, through Toch, that Austria learned how to utilize the oil of the Galician refiners. The question of first discovery is accordingly more interesting than important.

Some Big Guns.

Some of the late experiments at Shoeburyness with siege guns, on one of the annual field days, usually held in July, in the presence of leading English ordnance officers, present some novel features. Having succeeded in firing enormous charges of powder and getting great penetrations, the subject of recoil is now attracting the attention of military experts. How much the life of a gun depends upon the effects of recoil has not yet been very accurately studied. Hydraulic buffers are used, and when an 8-inch rifle muzzle-loading 70-hundred-weight howitzer was used, the recoil was perfectly controlled. This system of checking recoil is described as follows: A firm holdfast is made to a tree or some strong object built into the battery. At one end the hydraulic buffer is attached to this, and the other to the axle-tree and trail of the gun. The hydraulic buffer being reversed when the gun is fired, a pull is imparted to the piston." A somewhat similar arrangement was successfully worked with a 43-ton rifled breech-loading gun, which fired a charge of 285 pounds of prismatic powder, throwing a 715-pound shell. With the buffer the recoil was limited to 3 and 5 inches. With 25-pounder guns, with such charges as 3½ pounds of powder, the recoil was some 7 inches. An 8-inch rifled breech-loader Armstrong gun of 11½ tons stood the enormous charge of 90 pounds of pebble powder with a 180-pound Palliser projectile. This projectile, with a muzzle velocity of 2,020 feet per second, has a striking energy of 3,806 foot tons. With a weapon of this character the Chilians bombarded a town on the Peruvian coast at a range of 8,000 yards. With the machine guns of the Gatling, Nordenfelt, and Gardiner patterns some terrible work was done. With the Gardiner and Gatling machine guns, throwing the Henry bullet, at 500 yards, to hold a line against them would seem to be impossible. The Nordenfelt, fixed on a pedestal, is specially intended for marine warfare. Throwing steel bullets one inch in diameter, at 200 yards a torpedo boat or small iron vessel would, at a single discharge, be converted into a sieve.

An Erie young man has been turned out of church for dancing. He now wishes that he had gone to a Sunday-school picnic and hugged and kissed the girls in the religious game of copenhagen, and thus retained his good standing in church.

A worthy deacon, in a town not far away, gave notice at a prayer-meeting the other night of a church meeting that was to be held immediately after, and unconsciously added: "There is no objection to the female brethren remaining!"

Young Lady.—"And you really mean to say that at times you do not have enough to eat. Why, I always thought that poor people in the country could get eggs, bacon, milk, and vegetables for nothing." Country Woman—Only three things as we gits for nuffin, Miss—air, water, and the parson's advice."

A Siberian Exile Eighty Years Ago.

On the 10th of May Kotzebue arrived at Tobolsh, and was very kindly received by the Governor; but here more ill news awaited him; Tobolsk was not to be his final destination. He was granted permission, however, to remain there for a while until his strength was a little recruited after his long journey. Lodgings commonly occupied by people of distinction who were exiled to Siberia were pointed out to him by the Police. They consisted of two rooms, which, as the owner was compelled to let them free of charge, were not remarkable for comfort. Windows were broken, and underneath them was a stagnant pond; the walls were naked, or hung with ragged tapestry, and worse than all, the place swarmed with insects. By a little show of civility to his host he obtained two stools and a table, then he bought a mattress in the town, after which he had to consider himself housed and furnished. His arrival made some sensation among this remote community, as several his of plays had been translated into the Russian language, and when he went to the shops the tradesmen offered in whispers to forward any letter he might commit to their charge. In the evenings he was permitted to walk about the city, which he describes as large, with broad, straight streets, paved with timber, houses chiefly of wood, and a great square which was crowded by people of all nations. There was a theatre, of which the company was entirely composed of exiles, and in which he witnessed several of his own plays. He describes the heat as being most oppressive during the day, and the gnats as insupportable during the night. There were five or six hurricanes regularly in every four-and-twenty hours, which proceeded from every point of the compass, accompanied by tremendous showers of rain, which, however, scarcely cooled the air. Fruit, he tells us, is almost unknown in the country. The Governor's garden, the finest in the province, contained little more than a few gooseberry bushes, cabbages, black alder, birch, and Siberian pear trees; but on the boards which inclosed it were painted representations of fruit trees. Buckwheat, which reproduces itself without any kind of culture, was in abundance. The peasants never thought of moving or making any use of their manure, which accumulated in such gigantic heaps that at times they pulled down their houses and rebuild them upon another spot, at the less laborious removal of the two. The cold in winter was as intense as the heat in summer, being frequently 40° below zero. Vast expanses of water environed the city, and beyond these stretched immense forests that the foot of man had never trodden to the shores of the Frozen Sea.—*Temple Bar.*

Out-Door Exercise for Women.

Some years since the wife of a wealthy Tennessee banker, after trying a variety of remedies for dyspepsia and other ailments, consulted a physician noted for plain common sense and small doses of physic. He told her if her she would split the wood for the family it would cure her. Wood-houses were unknown in Tennessee, or were at that time, and of course the wood-splitting must be done in the open air. The lady procured an axe suited to her hand, and applied herself to the task, beginning with a few sticks each day, and increasing the number as she grew stronger. Gradually her ailments all disappeared and her health became exuberant. When we knew her twenty-five years ago, with a house full of servants, and practically unlimited wealth at her command, she still did all the wood-splitting for the family, and bid fair to double the half century in age she had already attained. Doubtless the taking her exercise in the open air had quite as much to do with her recovery as the mere muscular labor had.

It is said by an English physician of eminence that every servant in an English family of the middle and lower classes of society costs the life of a child. By so much as the mother is raised above the necessity of labor is she rendered incapable of producing a numerous and healthy offspring. In the ranks of nobility, where a large establishment with its full complement of servants leaves the lady of the house ample leisure for horseback-riding and the athletic out-of-door exercises of which English women are proverbially fond, this rule does not apply. In every country the women who exercise actively in the open air, either from choice or necessity, are the most healthy, the most happy of their sex.

The African Slave Trade.

From the London News.

From time to time intelligence reaches England from the Soudan which leaves no room for doubt that the African trade continues to be in vigorous operation in that country.

It is, indeed, stated that no fewer than 50,000 or 60,000 negroes are still annually conveyed to the Turkish and Egyptian ports of the Red Sea, where they are disposed of to dealers from all parts of the Sultan's dominions. Yet it is unquestionable that in 1879 Col. Gordon dealt what promised to be a death-blow to the slave trade in the Soudan.

His Lieutenant, Gessi Pasha, who has lately suffered terrible hardships, fought and beat the slave traders in a pitched battle, in which they, relying upon superior numbers, made the first attack. Gessi Pasha inflicted a crushing defeat upon the slave traders, and liberated immense numbers of slaves.

If Col. Gordon had been properly supported by Tewfik Pasha, there is reason to believe that the slave trade would have been driven out of the Soudan. Since his departure his old enemies have to a great extent regained their former influence, and have succeeded in reviving on a large scale the traffic in negroes.

It is quite true that that traffic cannot be effectually suppressed until domestic slavery is abolished in Egypt, but yet Col. Gordon's experience shows that by the adoption of a vigorous policy the number of victims may be greatly diminished, and the trade rendered both hazardous and unprofitable.

The Talk of London.

Lord Lonsdale gave his wife a fan which is the talk of London. It is large enough to screen not only the face, but the whole figure down to the waist, and composed of more than fifty ostrich feather tips, all of matchless quality and color, superbly mounted on sticks of tortoise shell. On the outside stick is the monogram of Lady Lonsdale, surmounted by her coronet, both gems of workmanship, in diamonds and pearls.

A Malicious Druggist.

A man who at one time dealt in drugs and groceries at Rome, N. Y., had the curiosty to keep the bulk of the misspelled notes which he received from various sources and paste them in a scrap book. The *Sentinel* publishes half a column of specimens, from which we cull the following:

One small scrap of paper contains simply the words "Car bolick assid."

Another contains the cabalistic words, "Surep epcak."

No one except a druggist would know that the person who wrote for "perovn bark and allus" wanted Peruvian bark and aloes.

The person who wrote for "one ounce of grose of suppliment" wanted corrosive sublimate, no doubt.

A person with a weak back writes for a "Bourous Plaster."

A "shamie leather skin" is called for by a person who wants a chamois skin.

"Bickrement off potash," which is called for by one note, probably means bichromate of potash.

In another note bichromate of potash is tortured into "prock mate of potash."

"Bludroot" and "liqurash" are called for in another note.

Some persons wrote for "anuff yellow to culler to bbls of cotton raggs."

Opodeldoc is spelled "oberdelduck" in one note, and in another seidlitz powders come in for the following: "Sutlife powders."

It was a very careful person who wrote magnesia thus: "Mag-ne-cia."

An ounce of "read precipity" is called for in another note.

"Corgal for a baby" is asked for in one note, and two ounces "Camfur" in another.

The simple word "Arnicky" stands out solitary and alone on a small scrap of paper. It cannot be taken for anything in the drug line except arnica.

Here is one that "takes the cake," as the boy says: "Keyan pepper, Cam fire, Lod nom, Rheu bub, Pepper ment."

Why Uncle Pleasant Married.

Uncle Pleasant Batkins is 60 and his wife 72. The other day a friend said: "Uncle Pleasant, why in the mischief did you marry a woman nearly old enough to be your mother?" "You see, boy," he replied, with a sigh, "I was wurkin' for Long John Freemon, in Hanover, when I was jest 18, and Sara Ann Russ, old Mrs. Russ' only daughter, was 30 if she wur a day. At every quiltin' she used to chuse me for a partner, and everybody said it 'peared like she wur a courtin' me. She gimme four pair cotton socks and a heap of things, but still I didn't have no notion of her. Well, one Christmas eve, I went to the old woman's and had hardly sot down before Sara Ann brought me some sweet potato pie, which she knowed I was monstrous fond of. While I was eatin' it I heard the old woman up stairs a-countin' silver dollars. Now, thar was no plaster to the ceilin', and the up stairs floo had cracks in it as wide as my finger. So, you see, I could hear the jingle of the money jest as well as if I had been up there myself. When she had counted 906, I drawed up to Sary Ann and popped the question. In course she said she'd have me, and the next Thursday we was married. Now, what do you think I found out the next day? Why, that the old women didn't have but thirty Mexican dollars and that she counted them over and over jest to fool me. Don't marry for money, boy, 'specially for silver dollars.'

Brigands at Mount Olympus.

Salonica Letter to the Levant Herald.

Last week a Greek Captain, owner of a brig, anchored at Katherins, at the foot of Mount Olympus, where there is a guard of 30 to 40 soldiers, went on shore about a mile or two from the landing-place, and was immediately seized by a band of brigands and carried off. They ask a ransom of £2,000, but this he is unable to pay. At Elefterochori, 15 or 18 miles higher up the Gulf, a similar case occurred, in which a Turkish official was the victim. He was captured 10 days since, but there has been no news from him. Occasionally the troops stationed along the coast or in the villages succeed in getting a shot or two at the brigands, and a few days ago four out of a band, including the Captain, were killed. But this is merely "a drop in the ocean." Mr. John Lester, of Lowestoft, has been in the hands of brigands in the hills near Bilbao. After being a prisoner for eight days he watched his opportunity, and, by gnawing his bonds asunder, freed himself and escaped. Mr. Lester remained for three days in the hospital at San Sebastian, and he has now returned to Callecorreo, near Bilbao. Soldiers have scoured the hills in the neighborhood of the place where the brigands guarded their prisoner, but the gang has succeeded in decamping.

Regularity in Exercise.

Regularity and, constancy in the pursuit of exercise are important if perfect health is expected to result from its employment. It is far better for men to lead altogether a sedentary life than to be irregularly active. This caution is the more needed since the transition from sedentary habits to arduous and exhausting physical labor is of frequent occurrence. Again, the transition from active habits to sedentary pursuits is generally accompanied by a marked disturbance of health, since organs roused to full activity by the stimulus exercise gives to them are liable to be functionally deranged when that stimulus is withdrawn. This, perhaps, would not be so frequently observed if, instead of relapsing immediately, as is frequently the case, into idle habits as far as exercise is concerned, an attempt was made to engage regularly, for however short a time, in some pursuit which would insure brisk muscular movement, so that the health acquired by exercise during the vacation should not be lost; and, moreover, that the body when the next holiday period comes round should be found in fair condition to undertake the increased physical strain thrown upon it.

The Sunday school was in debt and the superintendent got up an excursion to wipe it out, and was successful. At the next meeting of the Sunday-school the superintendent congratulated the scholars on what had been accomplished. "Now, children," said he, rubbing his hands, "we are out of debt; what shall we do?" "Git in again!" piped up a shrill voice from a small boy on the front seat.

Out of the Ex-Khedive's Harem.

Naples Le'ter to the London Times.

That the course of true love sometimes runs smooth has been verified in Naples, or rather Resina, within the last three or four days. On the 2nd of February, 1880, a young lady fled from the residence of the ex-Khedive, and took refuge in a house on the opposite side of the road. There was a young man, it is needless to say, ready to receive her. All the preliminaries of courtship had been carried on by signs with which Neapolitans as well as Orientals are familiar but they were the eyes which completed the conquest. What was to be done with the "inamorata," however, after her escape? The laws of the country forbade compulsion, and of her own free will she would not return to the house of the Khedive. A marriage was, therefore, projected, but there were difficulties in the way. By the civil law of Italy certain formalities were required which could not be carried out in the exceptional circumstances in which the lady was situated. After the lapse of 16 months the grave difficulties were overcome, the sympathies of some in high places had been appealed to and awakened, and the King having given his consent, Signor Pasquale Vollari and the Signorina Nasik-Misak, which being interpreted means "infinite goodness," were married on the evening of the 30th of June by the Syndic of Resina. Everyone must entertain the hope that "Infinite Goodness" will never be exhausted, and that the honeymoon will endure through life. What the precise position of Nasik-Misak was in the household of the Khedive it is difficult to say, but she had not enjoyed the supreme honors of the harem. Ever since the arrival of Ismail Pasha a great curiosity has been felt by the Neapolitans—or they would have belied themselves as to the ladies under his protection. When living on board the Egyptian steamer which brought them here, boats were constantly plying around, and on the removal of the establishment to Pausilippo some persons were so indiscreet in their approaches to the palace of the Khedive as to require the interference of the police. The only instance of an escapade is that of "Infinite Goodness," which has ended well.

A Boy's Idea of Heaven.

The two little sons of a noted Brooklyn clergyman engaged in a discussion on heaven and the probable occupation of the ransomed who are to dwell there. Johnny asked Jimmy if he supposed they had apples in heaven, to which Jimmy replied that he supposed they would, for the tree of life was to bear twelve manner of fruits, and he saw no reason why apples should not be among them. The inquiring Johnny then suggested a difficulty about the cores, and said he was afraid boys would not be allowed to throw them on the golden pavements. Jimmy meditated a few moments, and then said that a way out of this difficulty appeared plain to him. He told Johnny that he could go to the edge of heaven, and lean over the wall and throw the cores down to the people on the earth. "We are told," continued Jimmy, "that we shall have a great many pleasures in heaven, and I don't see why that shouldn't be one of them." Although the conclusion arrived at by these lads was not exactly such as would have been reached by more mature theologians, it was not wider of the mark than are the opinions which are sometimes gravely pronounced by the learned concerning the condition and employment of the just in the world of glory.

The Destructibility of Diamonds.

Grand experiments to prove the combustibility of the diamond have taken place before Cosmo III., Grand Duke of Tuscany, when the jewel being exposed in the focus of the great lens, it was entirely volatilized. European chemists and scientific men have more than once entirely consumed diamonds, since the experiment referred to, by projecting the stone in red hot nitre; and it was also burnt by Professor Tennant, by means of melted nitre in a red hot tube. It is represented by these experimentalists and those who witnessed the tests that, when in the act of burning, the diamond glows with a marvellous intensity and beautiful brightness, like a star, or a spark without a flame. The ancients, and indeed modern people, have believed that the hardness of the diamond would resist and break the best anvils and hammers, but experiments have disproved these supposed characteristics, and diamonds have been crushed in simple steel mortars. An experiment of the latter character was tried in settling a bet, which created considerable talk at the time, between an Englishman and a Frenchman at Baden, some few years ago; of course there was a lady in the case, and a romantic story was in vogue for a considerable time relating to the circumstance.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

I SAY what I believe to-day, if it contradicts all I said yesterday.

BETTER make penitents by gentleness than hypocrites by severity.

WE hardly know so true a mark of a little mind as the servile imitations of others.

YOU cannot jump over a mountain, but step by step takes you to the other side.

IF you intend to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow. If you are to do a noble thing, do it now.

CONCEIT and confidence are both of them cheats; the first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others, too.

A MAN who cheats in his weight or measure differs from the highwayman only in the fact that he has less courage.

THERE is an unfortunate disposition in a man to attend much more to the faults of his companions which offend him, than to their perfections which please him.

IT should not be forgotten that the discovery of error is as necessary as that of truth, and that we, perhaps, owe as much to the fault-finders as to the truth-seekers.

ART OF MEMORY.—The best way to remember a thing is to thoroughly understand it, and often to recall it to mind. By reading continually with great attention, and never passing a passage without understanding and considering it well, the memory will be stored with knowledge; and things will occur at times when we want them, though we can never recollect the passages or from whence we draw our ideas.

A WILD SCENE ON A STEAMER.

THE BURSTING OF A FLUE CAUSES A PANIC—A THOUSAND PASSENGERS STRUGGLING FOR LIFE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—The steamer Plymouth Rock, on her way to Long Branch with 1000 passengers to-day, burst a steam flue, knocking open the doors of the engineer's room, from which an immense volumn of of steam escaped. The passengers became panic-stricken, and in the struggle for life-preservers men were seen to seize them even from women. For half an hour there was a scene of terrible confusion. In the upper dock cabin a struggling mass was wedged fast, the door being blocked up. To facilitate escape windows were broken by the officers of the boat, and the passengers were passed through head first. A number of women and children were knocked down and trampeled on. The panic finally subsided and the steamer was towed back to the city, the passengers being transferred to another vessel. Nobody was seriously injured, and the damage to the steamer was light.

It is rumored that a plot has been discovered to kill the Sultan of Turkey.

The New York World's Fair project is being revived, it is said with good prospect of success.

A Torpedo boat, said to have been constructed for the Fenians, is under the surveillance of the customs authorities of New York.

The New York police, on what seems a small clue, have begun to dig for A. T. Stewart's remains in Cypress Hill Cemetery. They had found nothing up to a late hour.

The latest western phase of nature in her wildest moods has been exhibited at Canyon City, Col., where a waterspout burst, doing great damage.

William Fuse, of Lucan, Ont., was stupified with foul air while digging a well. He was drawn up and when near the top lost his hold and fell to the bottom, being instantly killed.

Another important Nihilist conspiracy has been discovered in Russia, several army officers of high position being implicated. The correctness of Hartmann's statements as to the explosion which blew up the train near Moscow is denied.

The Canada Pacific Syndicate have advertised for tenders for the construction of the Sault Ste. Marie Branch, extending from near Algoma Mills, Lake Huron, to a point near the north side of Spanish River, a distance of 60 miles.

A few nights ago the post office of W. F. Kay, Esq., Otterville, was entered by three parties who blew open the safe by drilling a hole and applying powder. The noise of the bursting of the safe awakened the citizens living near by, causing the thieves to hastily leave without taking anything; although seen they made good their escape.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Aug. 19.—Frank Montgomery, recently from Canada, and eighteen years old, was killed to-day on a logging railroad in Clare county by being run over by the cars. He had no relatives in the States. The train was ditched, and Montgomery endeavoured to save himself by jumping, but went under the wheels and was crushed to death.

At Buffalo, on the 10th inst., a young man, a Canadian by birth, made a bet of a small amount of money with a resident of South Buffalo that he could bind after a good reaper, three acres of a good average crop of oats in eleven hours, commencing at seven o'clock in the morning, and finishing at seven o'clock in the evening, taking one hour noon spell. He commenced at five minutes past seven, and took one hour and fifteen minutes for dinner, and was finished at twenty minutes past two in the afternoon, binding the three acres in the remarkable fast time of six hours, tined to a minute. The name of the young man is Thomas Milroy, and his parents reside in the township of Uxbridge.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 19.—A special from Atlanta says a whole family was murdered last Tuesday night in Terral county, Georgia. Frank Hudson, a negro, went to the farmhouse of Daniel Lee after the family had retired and told Lee his woods were on fire and the fences burning. He went out with Lee but soon returned with an axe in his hand. He demanded supper of Mrs. Lee. She refused, saying supper was over. He then felled her with the axe, killing her. The only other persons in the house were two colored girls. They heard the noise, and rushed into where Mrs. Lee was dead. Hudson felled both with the axe and left them for dead. Hudson found $500 in the house, took it and fled. One girl was killed, the other only stunned. Lee was found dead in the woods near the house, with his head split open. Hudson was captured and gaoled at Albany. The military have been called out to prevent the mob lynching him.

THE AFFIDAVIT OF THE WORLD.

It was a saying of the first Napoleon, that there was no such word as impossible in the vocabulary of a great man. Difficulties which appal a mediocre intellect only stimulate the energies of a powerful mind. Newton conceived the idea of mapping the skies, and measuring the distance from planet to planet, from system to system, and he executed it. The godlike Washington determined the name of Liberty and Justice to resist the mightiest and wealthiest government in the world—and we are free. Others have made successful war upon the common enemy, DISEASE; and in the foremost rank of these champions of humanity we place Professor HOLLOWAY. Happily we live in an age which does not delegate to posterity the duty of appreciating and rewarding its master minds. They carry with them the applause and gratitude of millions. So it has been with this extraordinary man. He has not had to wait for history. He has heard with his own ears the voice of approval which is to vibrate through the future. He has been the architect of his own fame, as well as future, and has seen with his own eyes the fabric which is to be his monument.

No remedies for the various disorders which afflict mankind have been so extensively used, so universally popular as Holloway's Pills and Ointment. It may, perhaps, be said that the newspaper press of the day affords vast facilities for giving publicity to new inventions and discoveries. We admit it, but it must also be remembered that the same medium which affords these opportunities to the discoverer or inventor is open to all who may challenge the correctness of the theory or impugn the value of its practical results. HOLLOWAY'S REMEDIES *for external and internal diseases stand before the world unassailed.* The conclusion is, THEY ARE UNASSAILABLE. But this is not all. Their efficacy is not merely undenied, it is conceded by men of science, by incorporated institutions, jealous of all innovations upon old rules and precedents, by governments, watchful of the public interests, and conservators of the public health. Even this is not the strongest evidence in their favor. The press may err, men of science may be mistaken, institutions may be deceived, governments may act hastily, but universal experiment is infallible.

Preparations that have been tested by millions of people, civilized, semi-civilized, and savage, in every quarter of the globe, and that have NEVER FAILED to produce the promised results, have received the highest sanction which any invention is capable of receiving. In fact, it may almost be said of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, that they have been authenticated by the AFFIDAVIT OF MANKIND.—*Ditroit Daily Free Press.*

Dyspepsia can readily be cured by taking according to directions Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They greatly aid the digestive powers and tone the whole system In large 8 oz. bottles at 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

EPIZOOTIC.

Jacob Huff's Discovery

Warranted to Cure in Three Doses

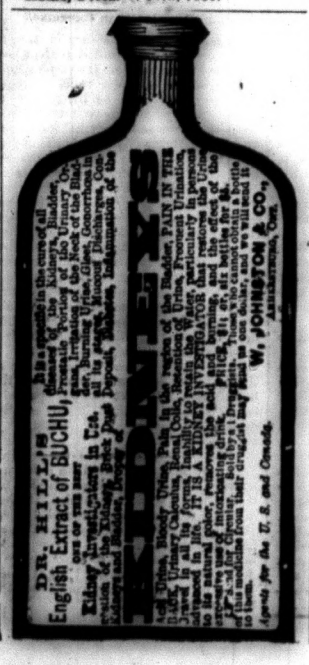
As I understand some parties are selling an inferior article and using my name therefor, the public is hereby cautioned against purchasing any Powder represented to be mine unless the package has my label thereon.

—FOR SALE AT—

Wilson's and Loomis' Drug Stores.

JACOB HUFF.

Madoc, December 16th, 1880.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

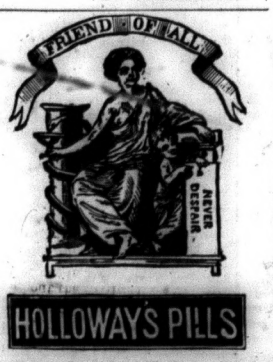
PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.



This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Nails,
Glass,
Putty,
Paints and Oils,
White Lead, etc.,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

—o—

We are offering nails at $2.85 per keg.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, April, 28th, 1881.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ale and Porters!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

GOODS AT COST,

FOR THE

NEXT 60 DAYS

—AT—

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

Madoc, August 18th, 1881.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE!

FIRST-CLASS

All Wool Tweed Suits

For $6.50.

Diagonal Suits $9.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April, 1881.